

DELL

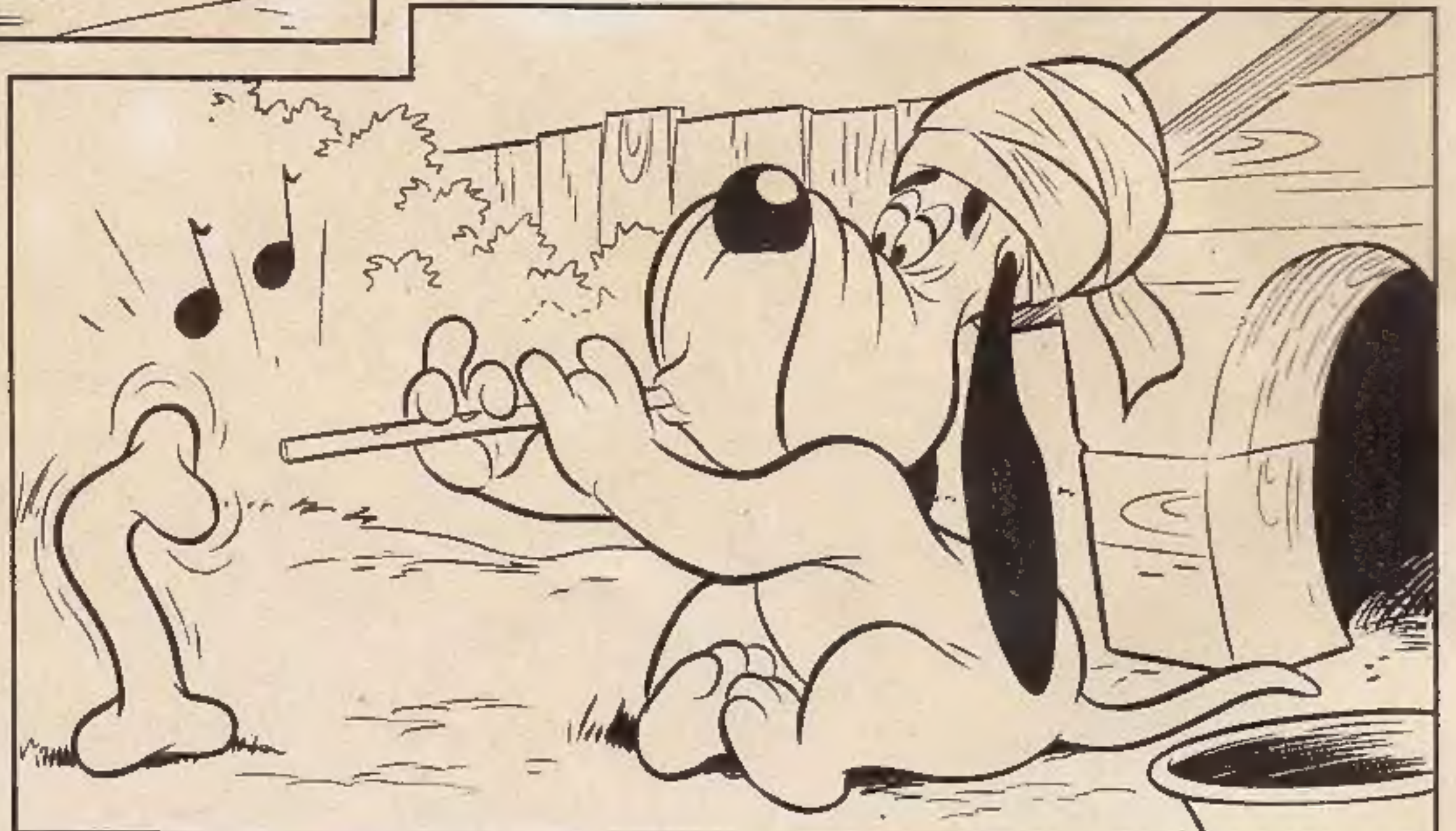
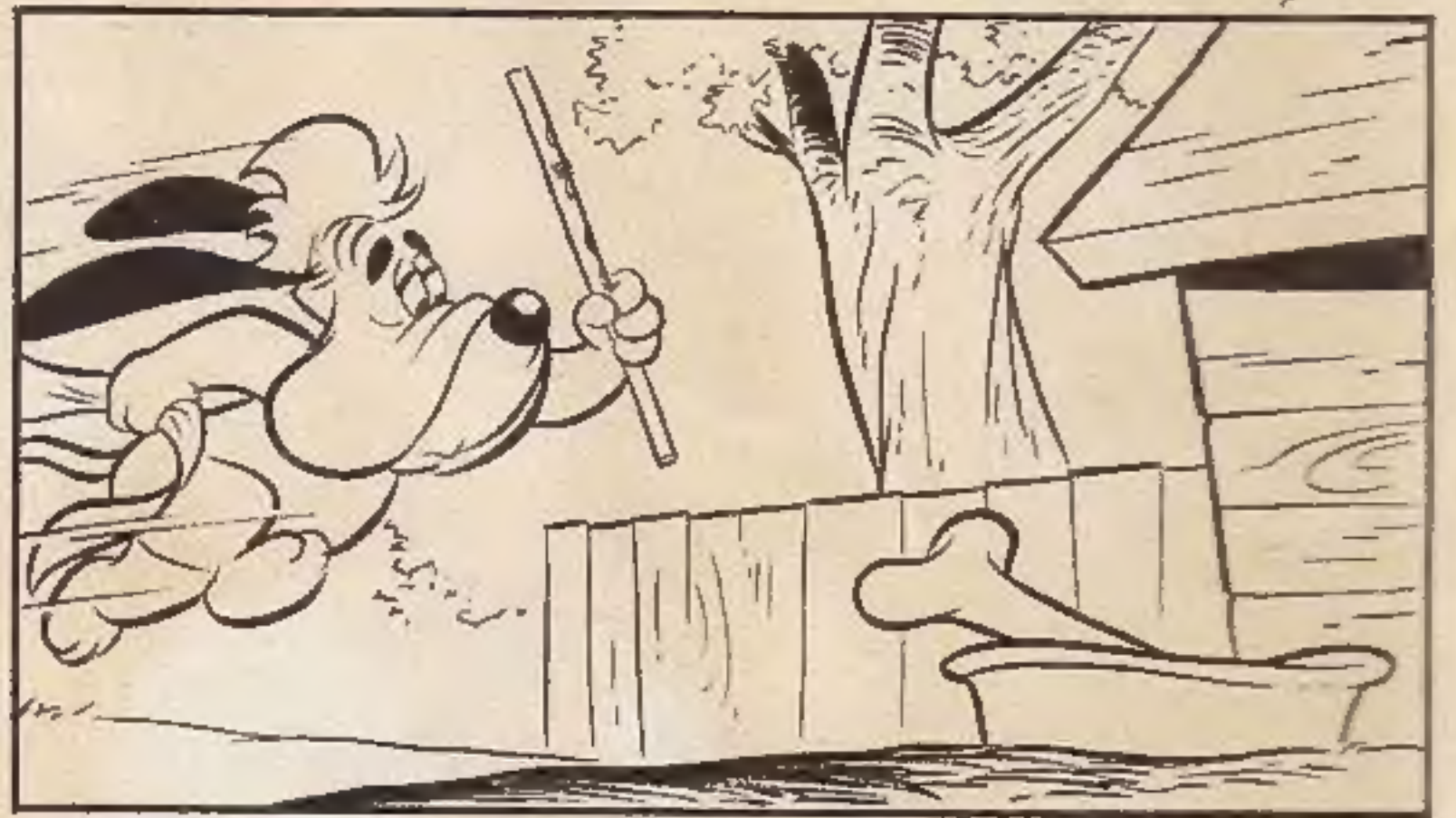
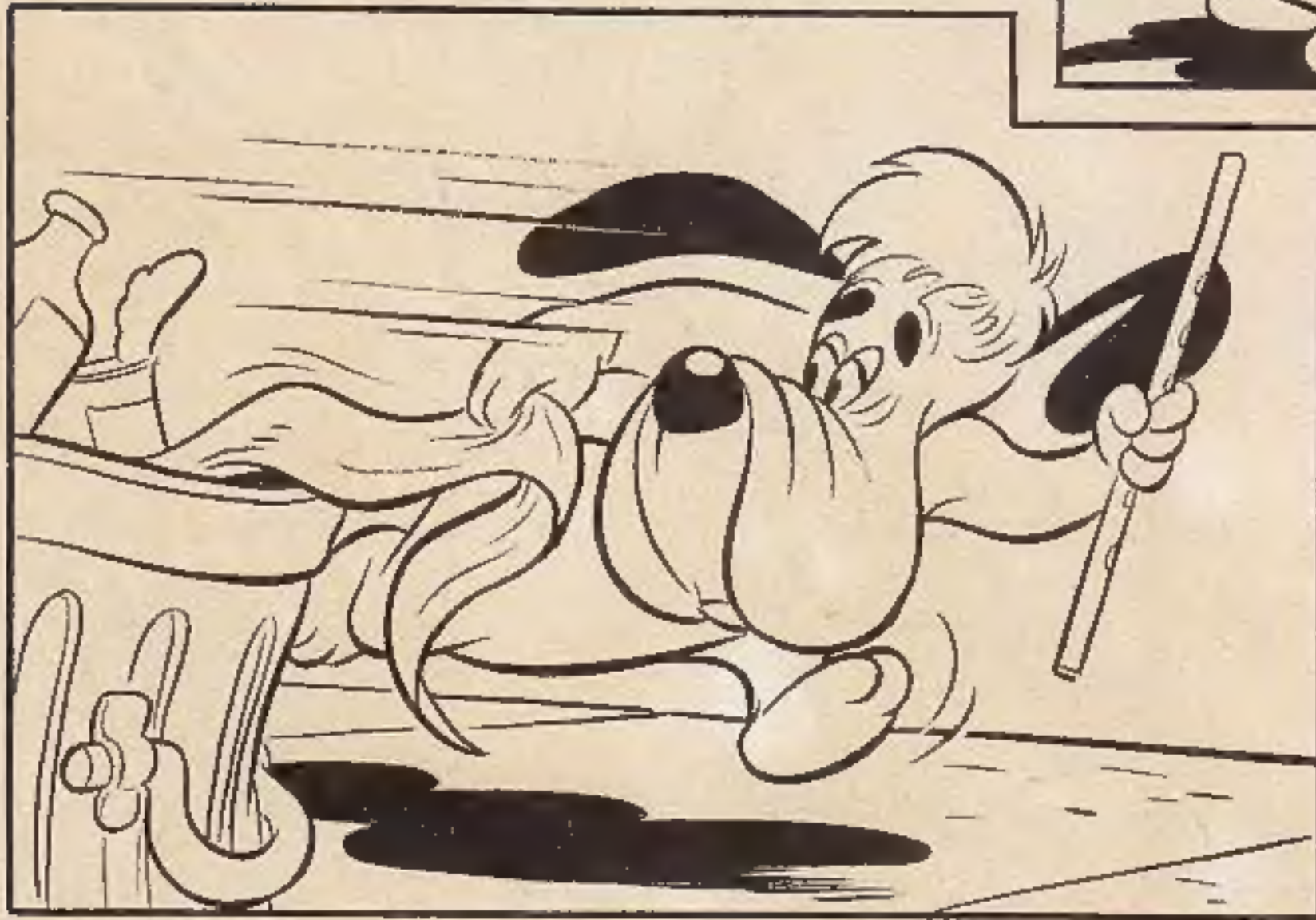
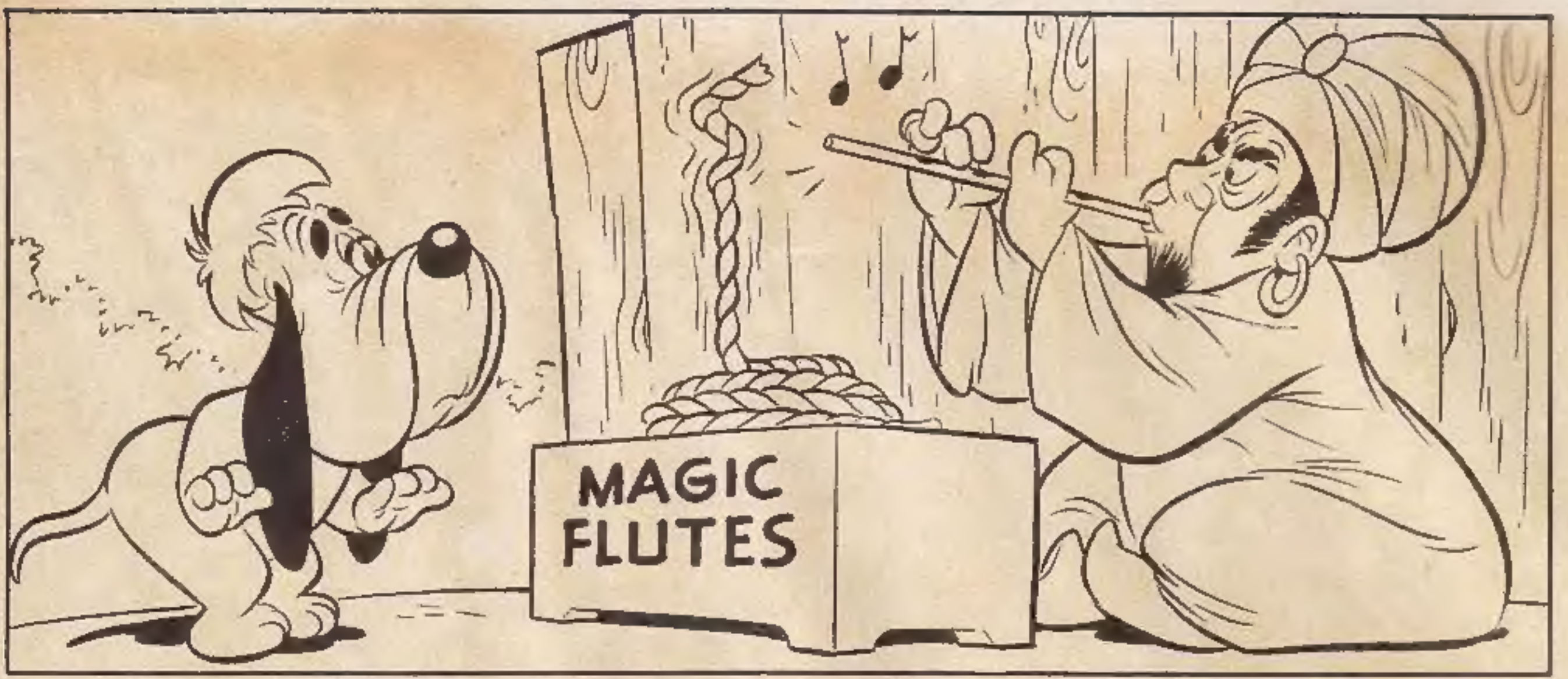
MAY
10¢

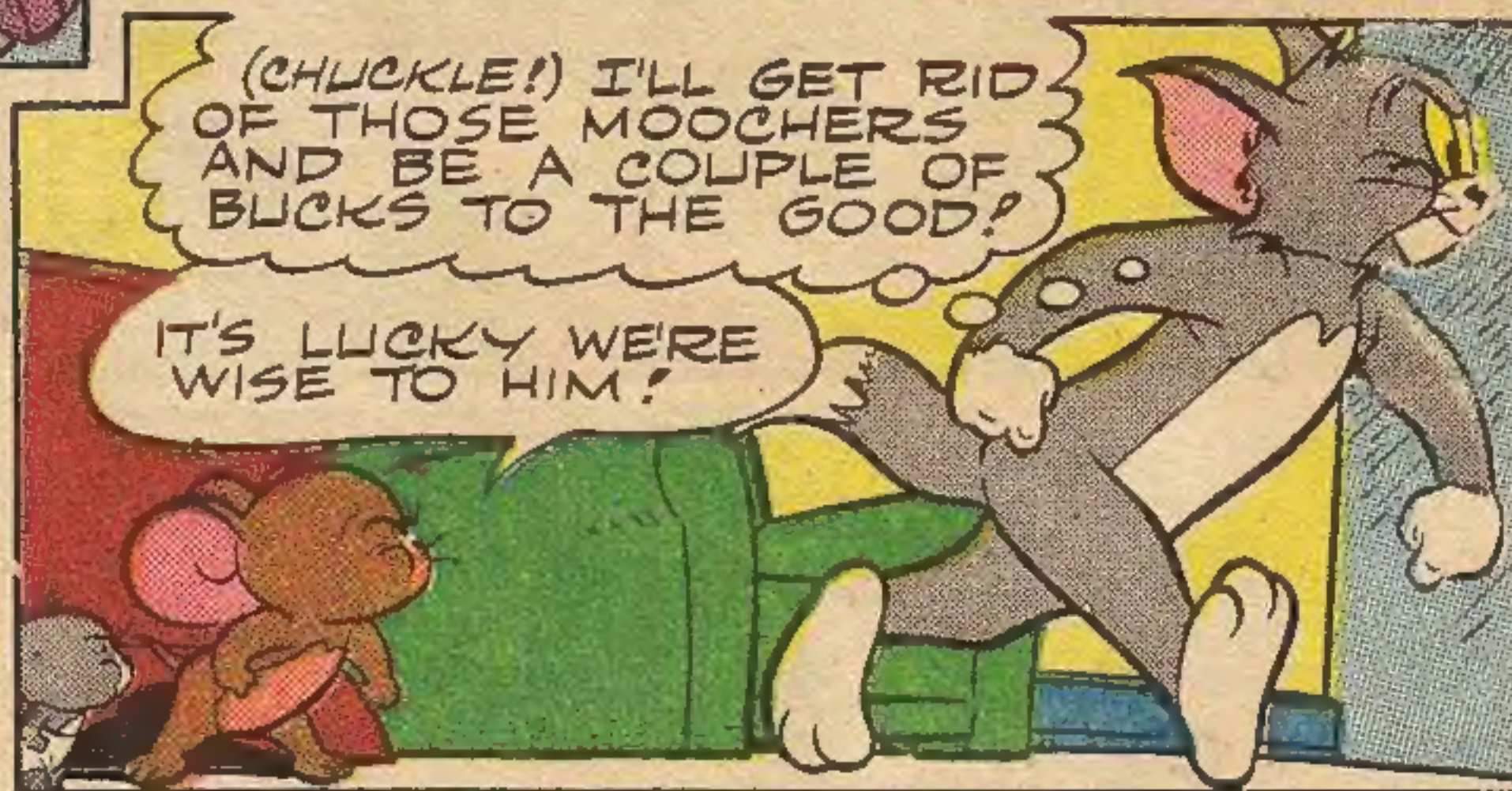
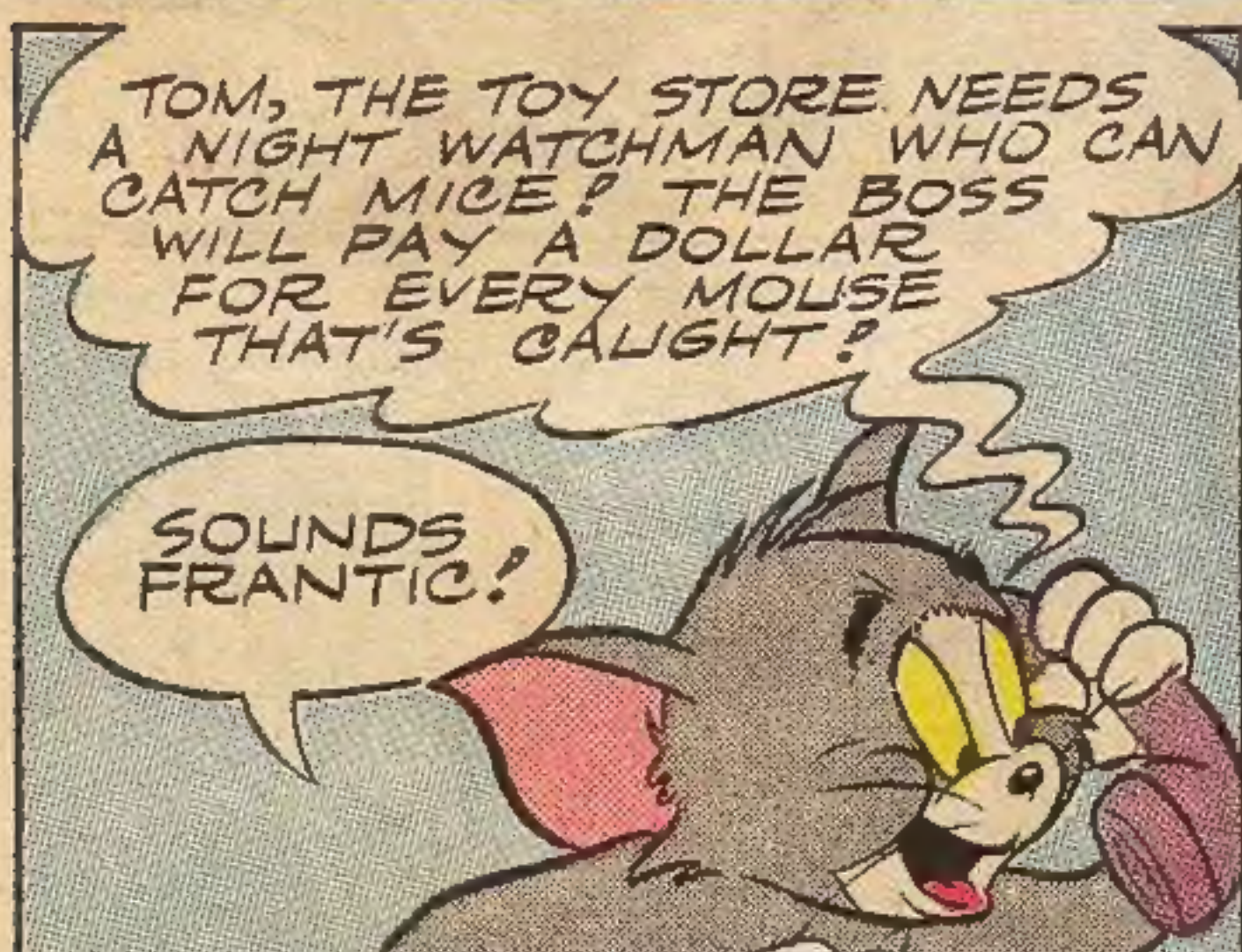
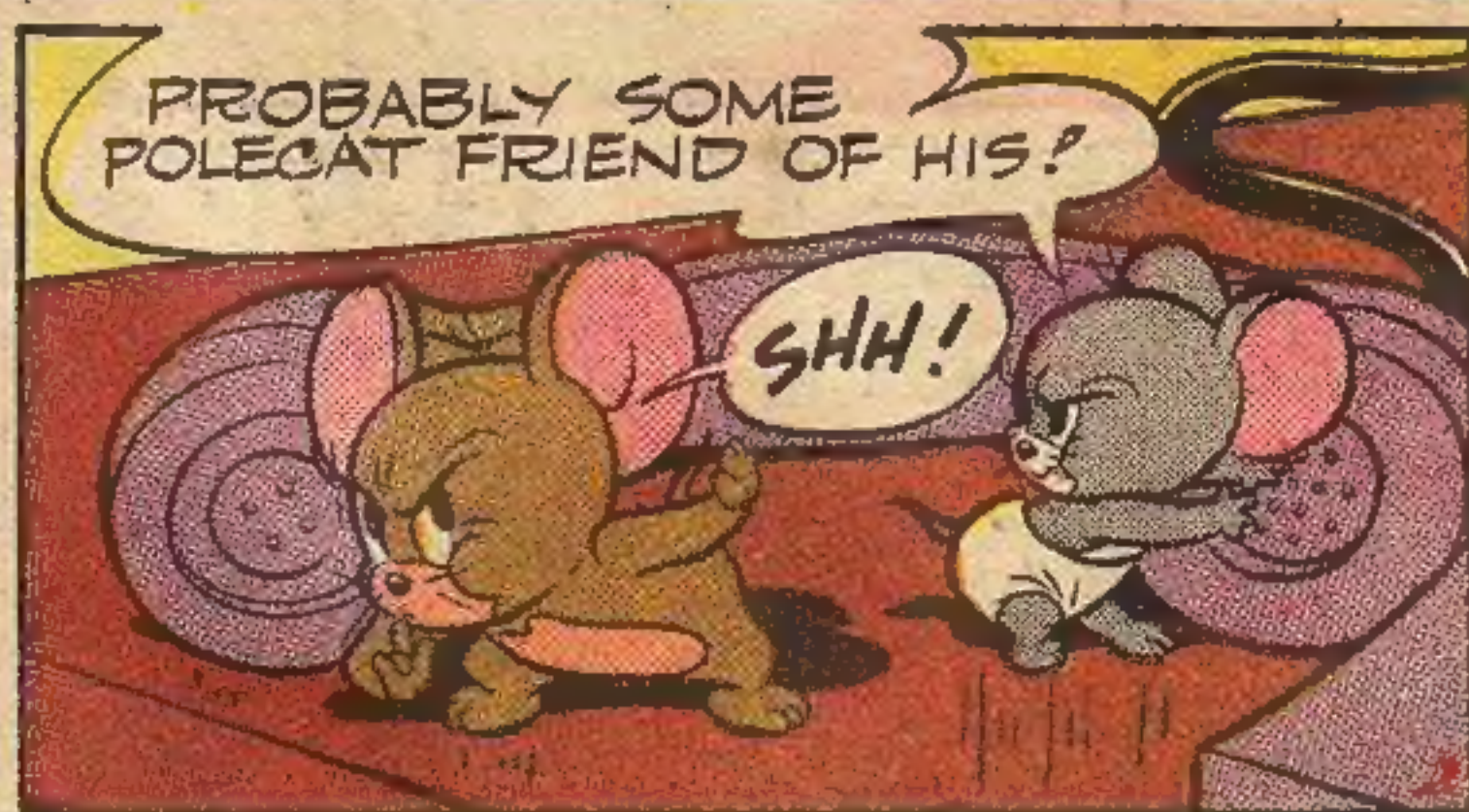
Tom and Jerry

Comics



DOOPY



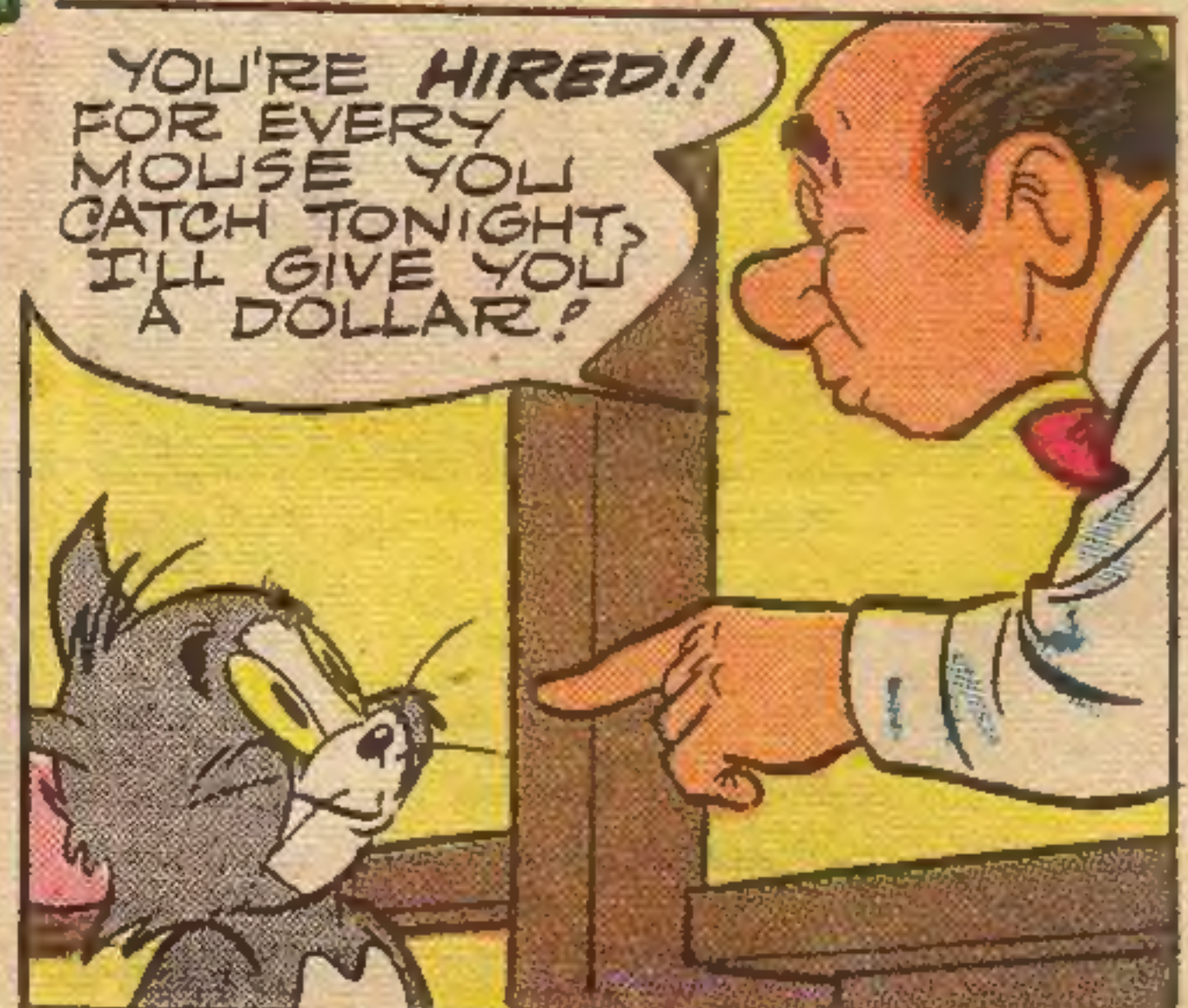
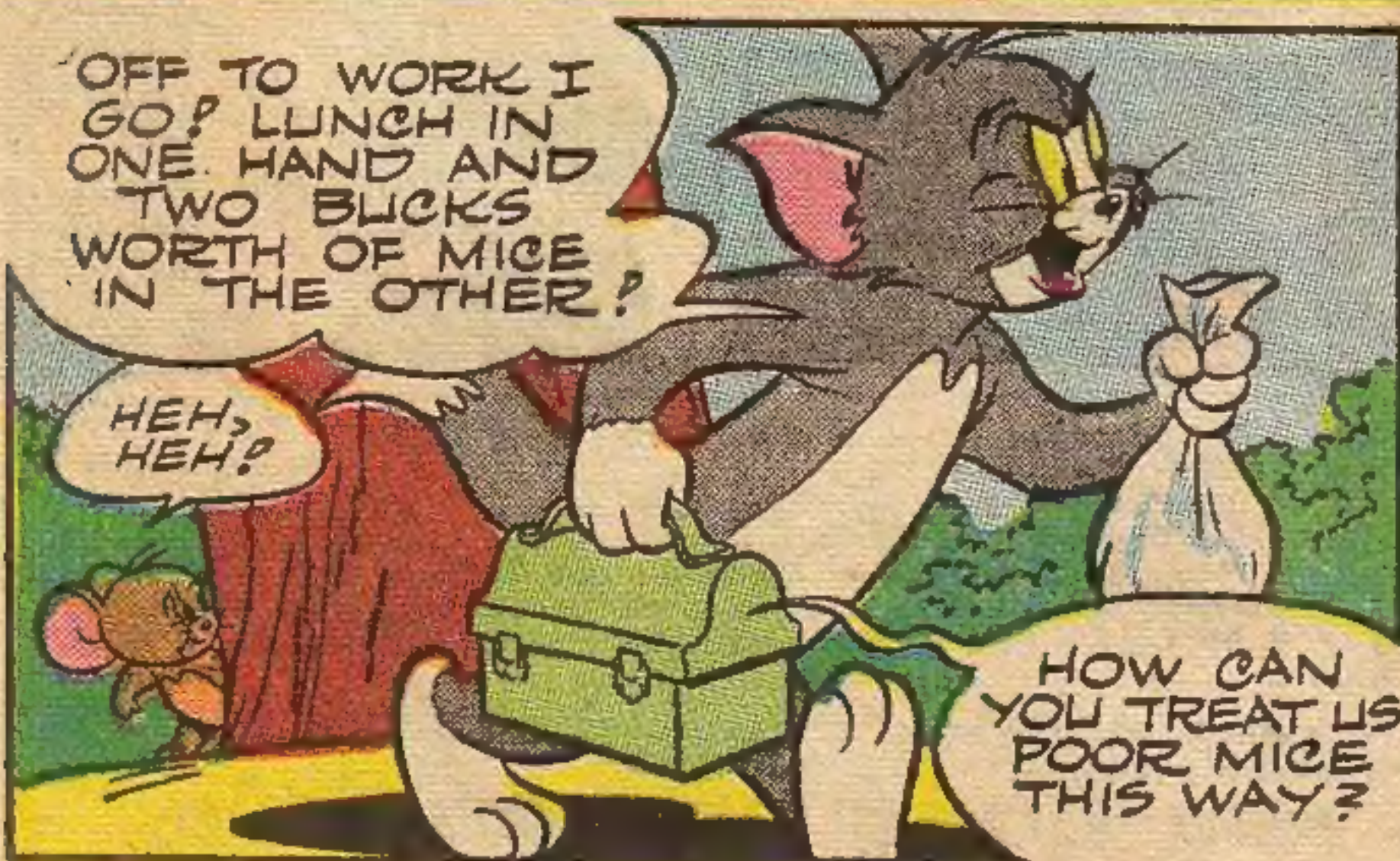
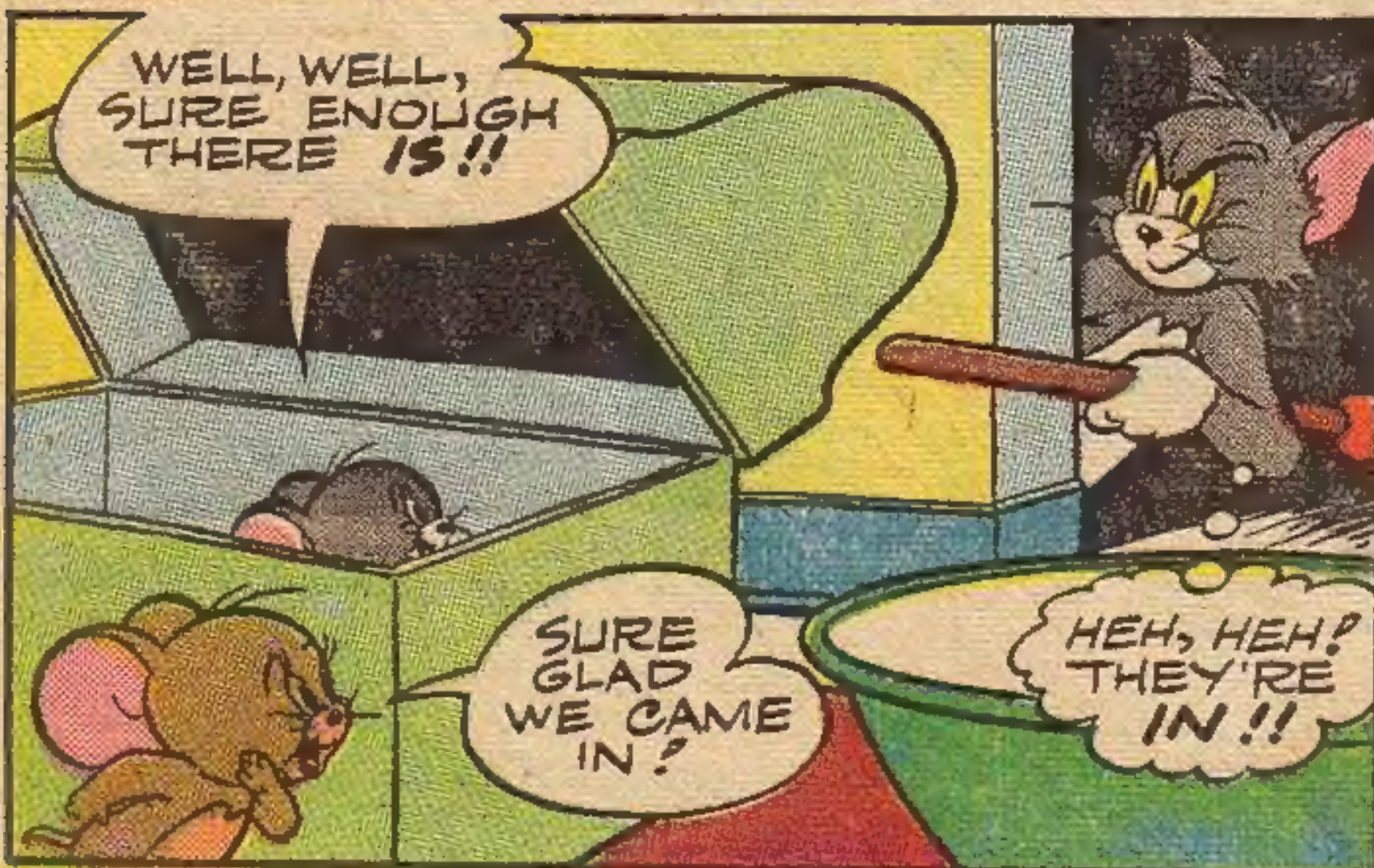
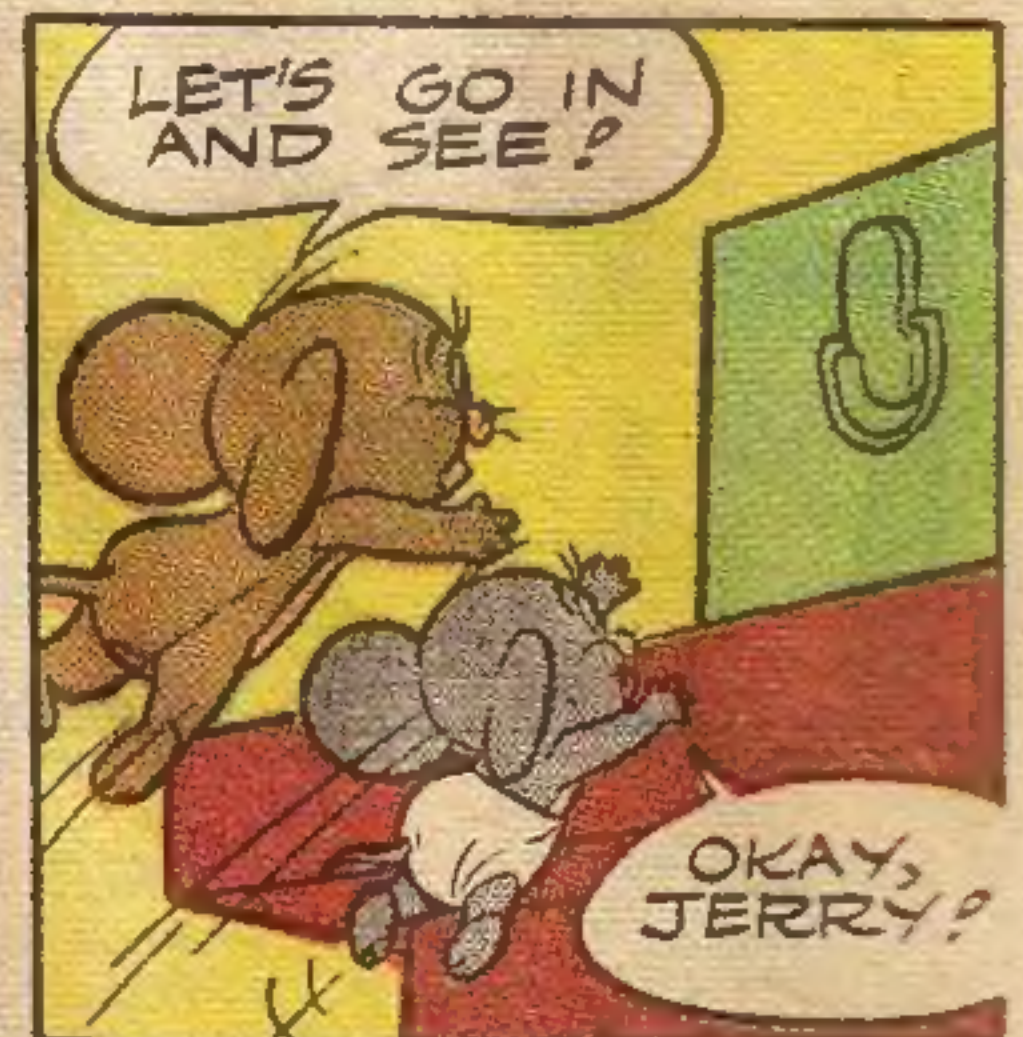
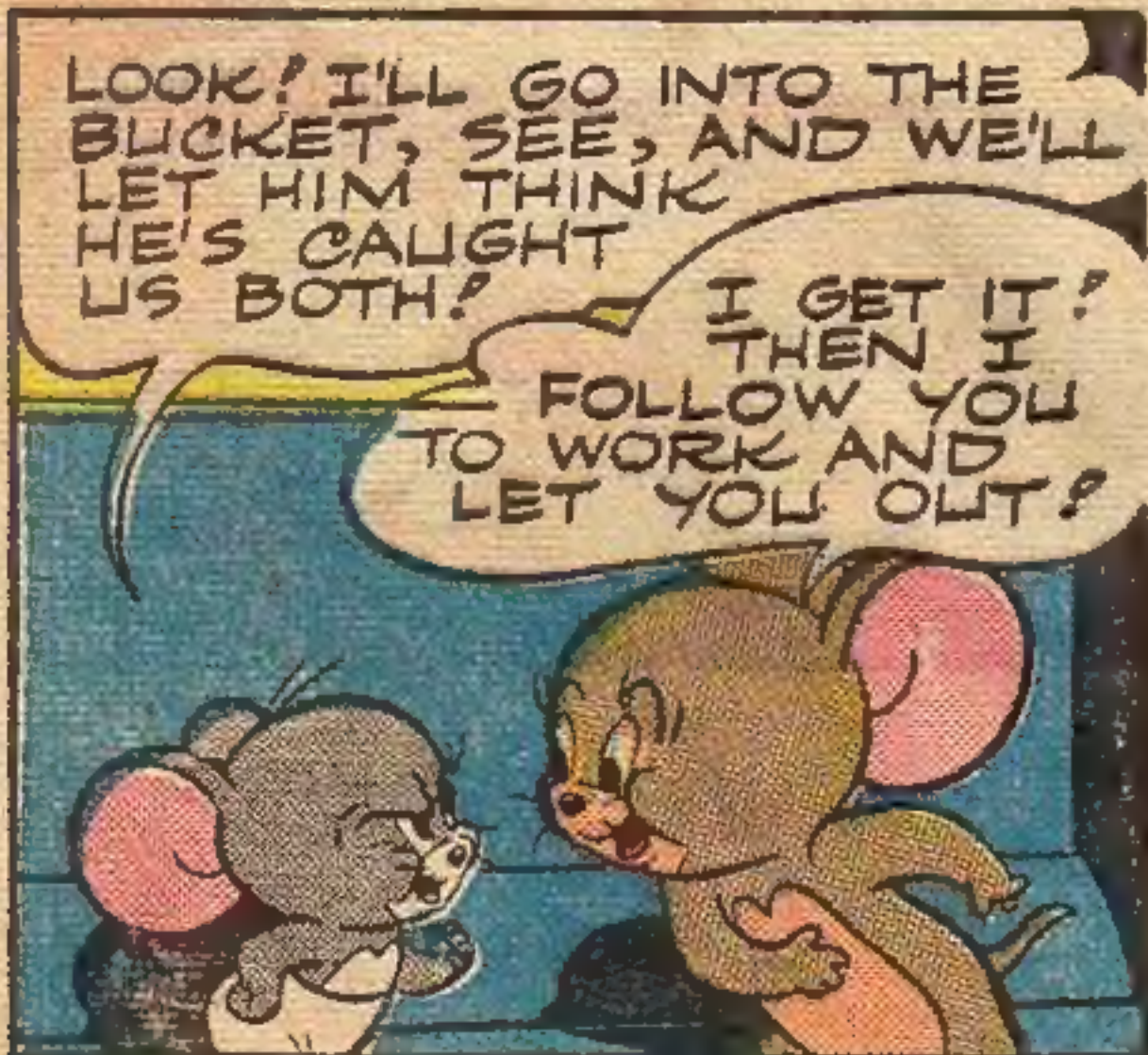
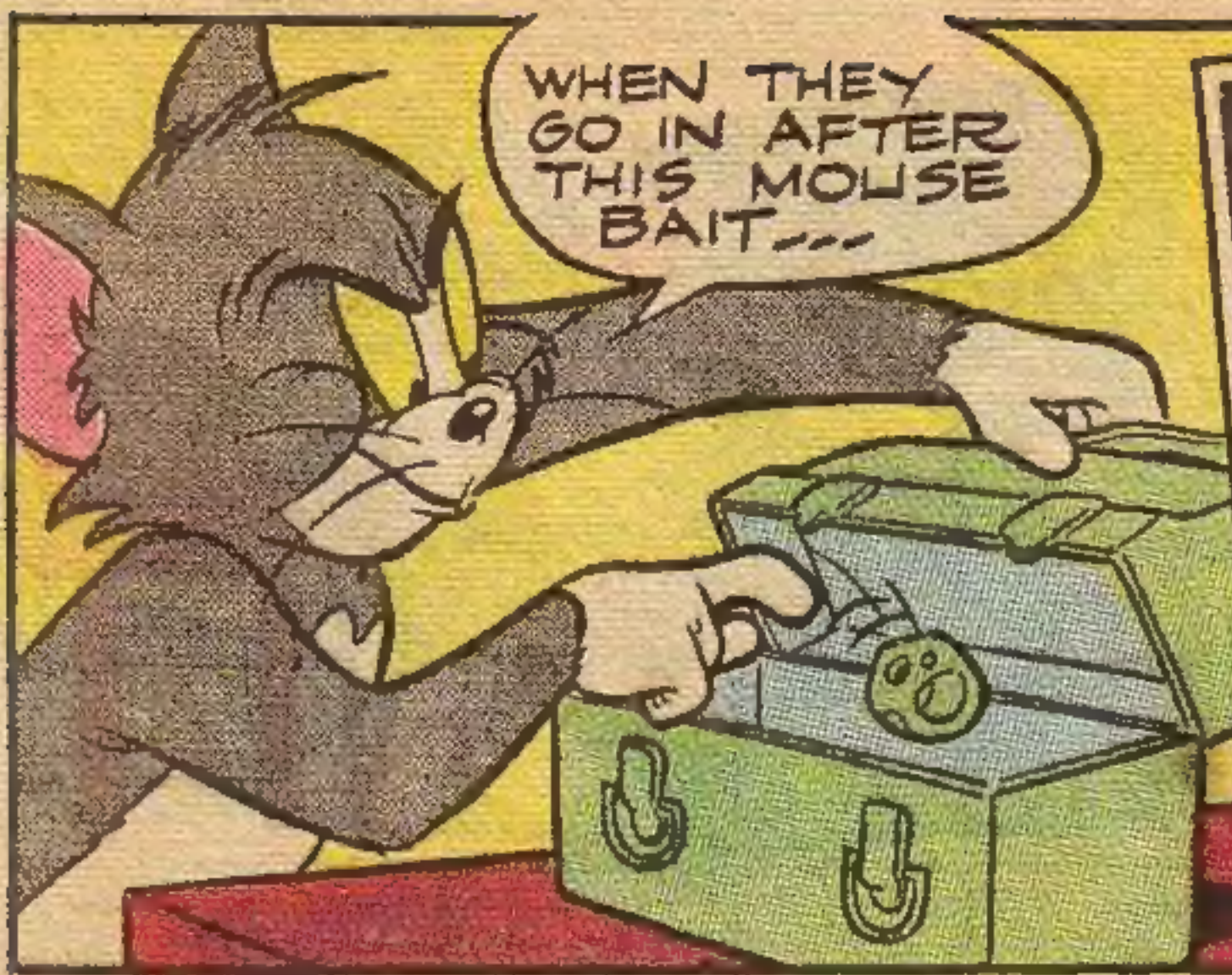


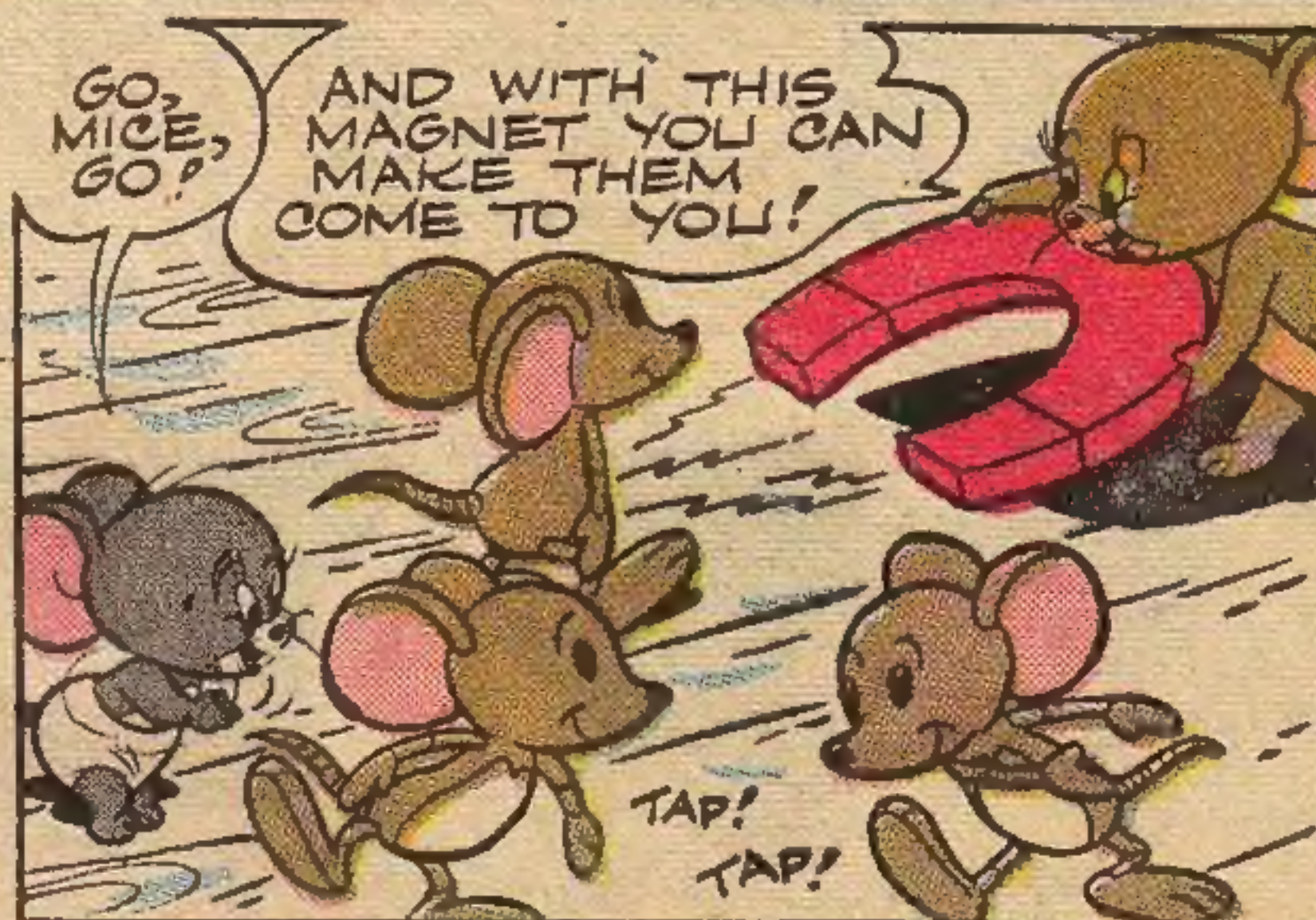
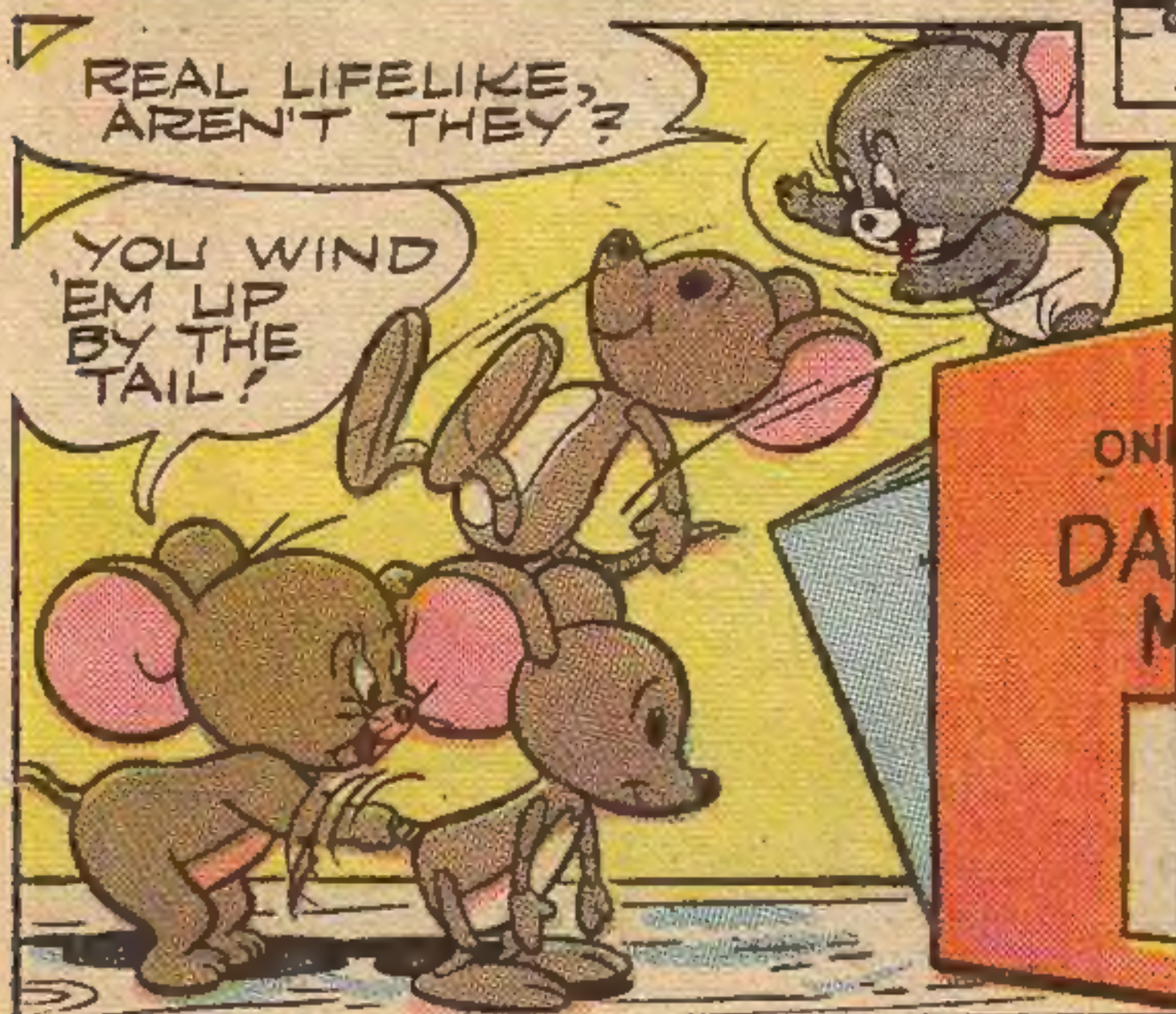
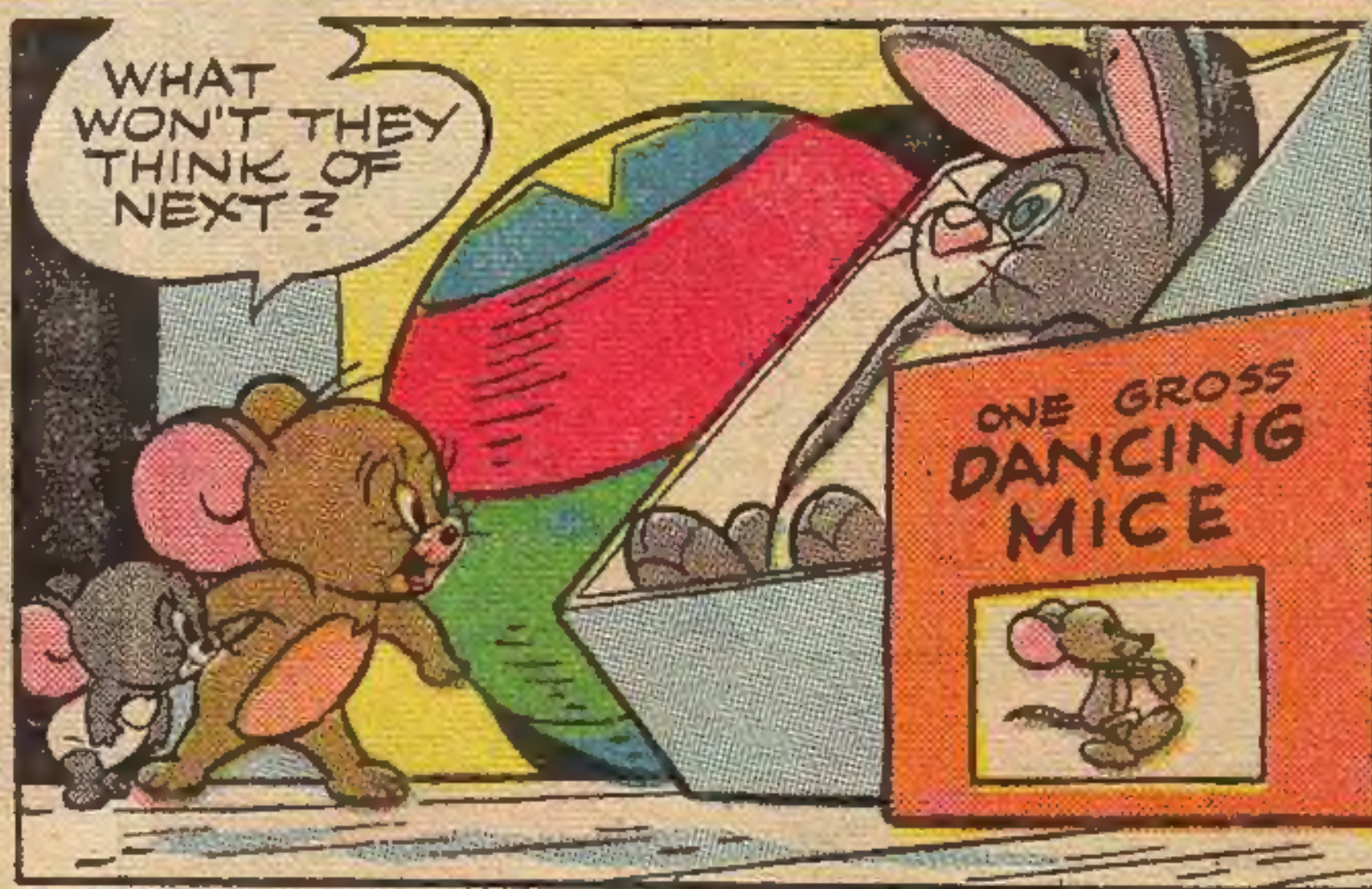
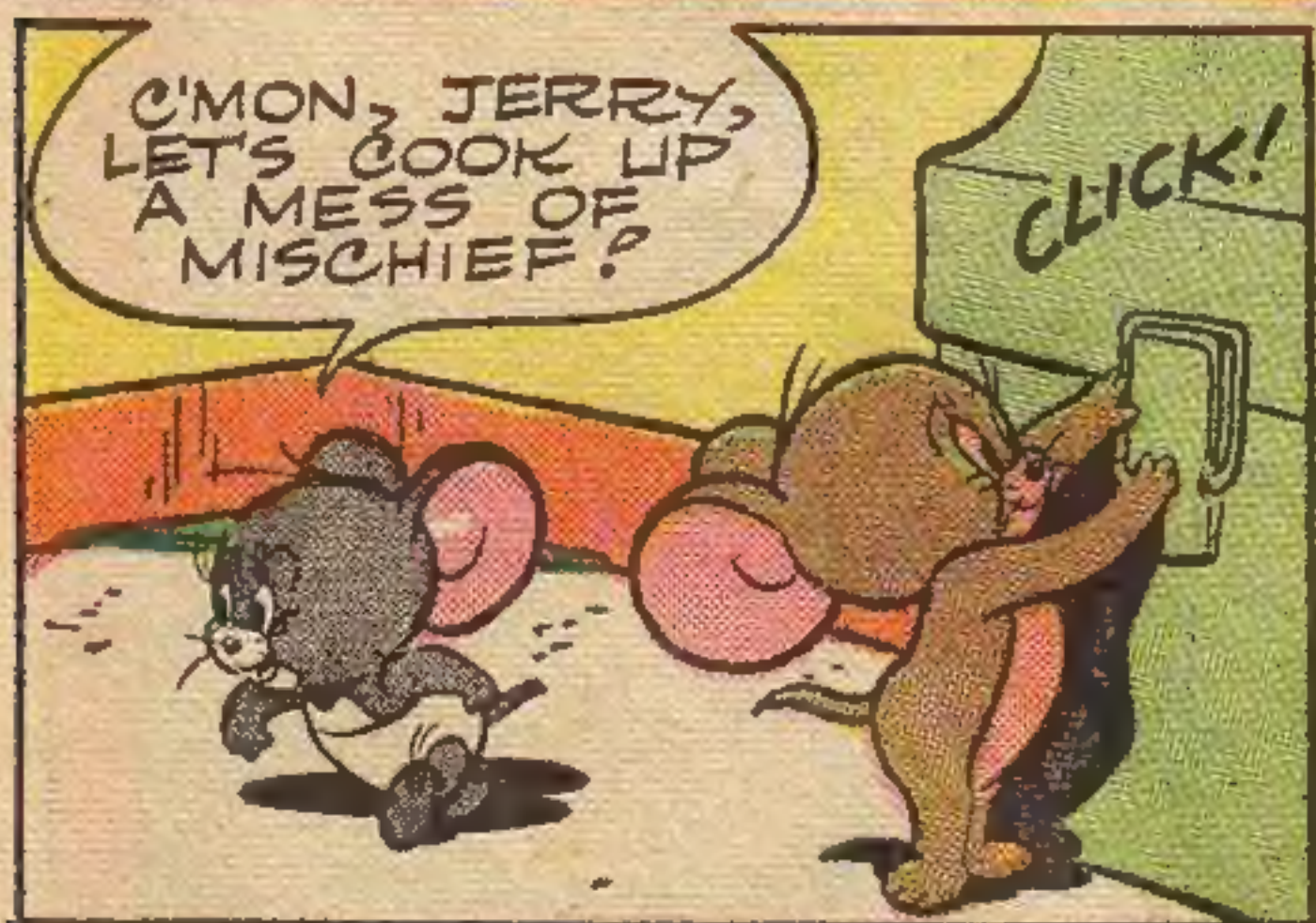
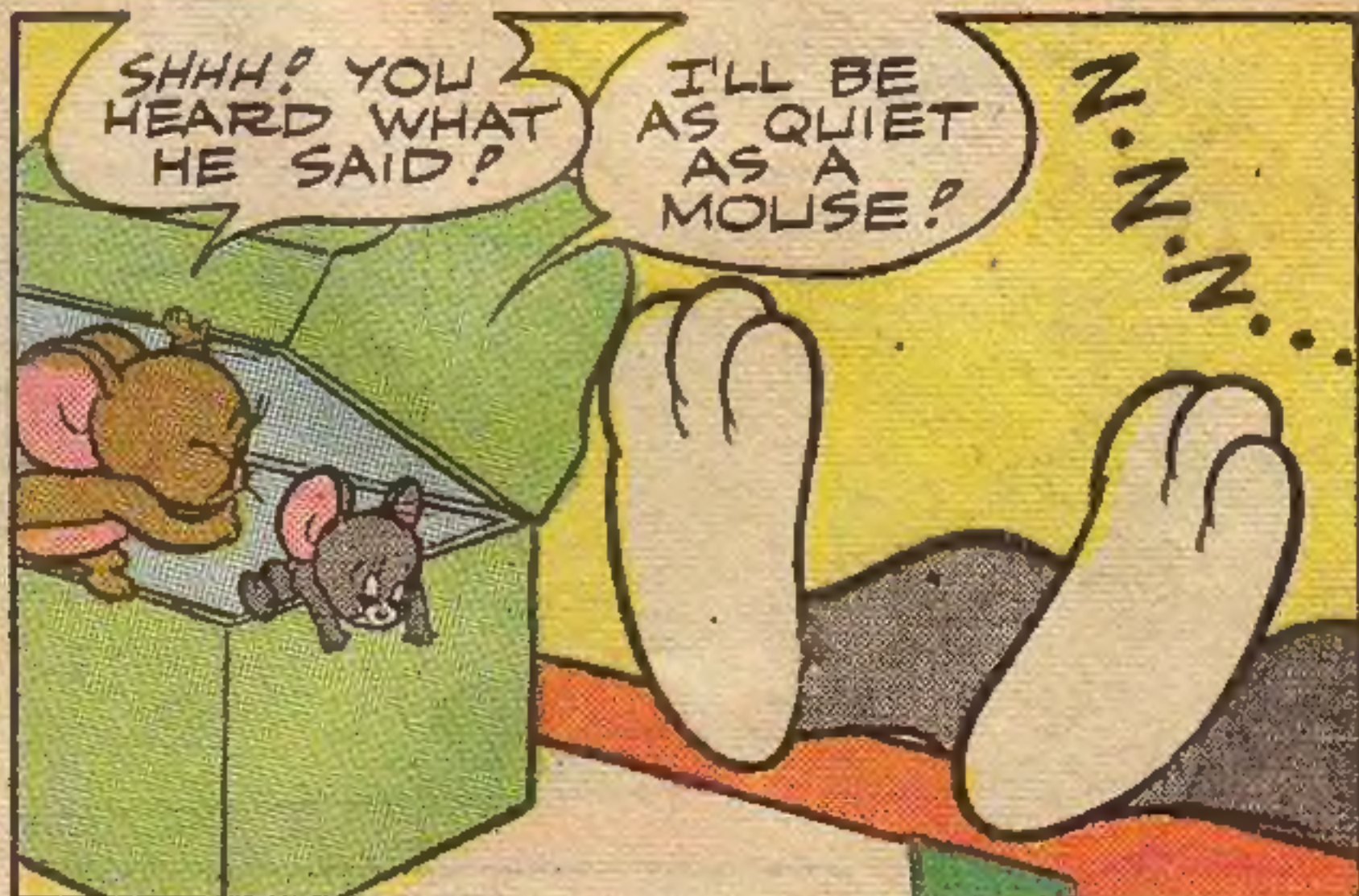
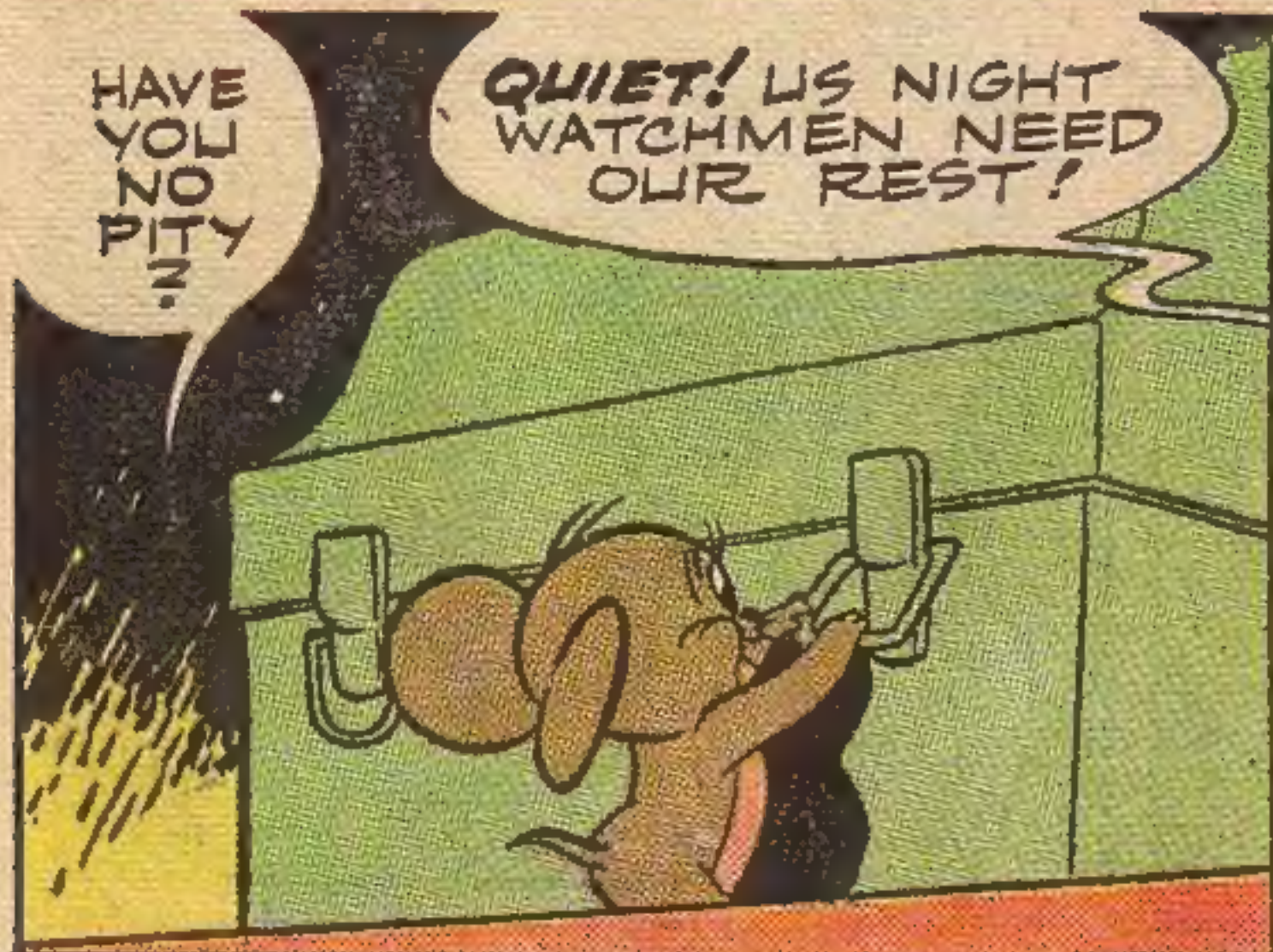
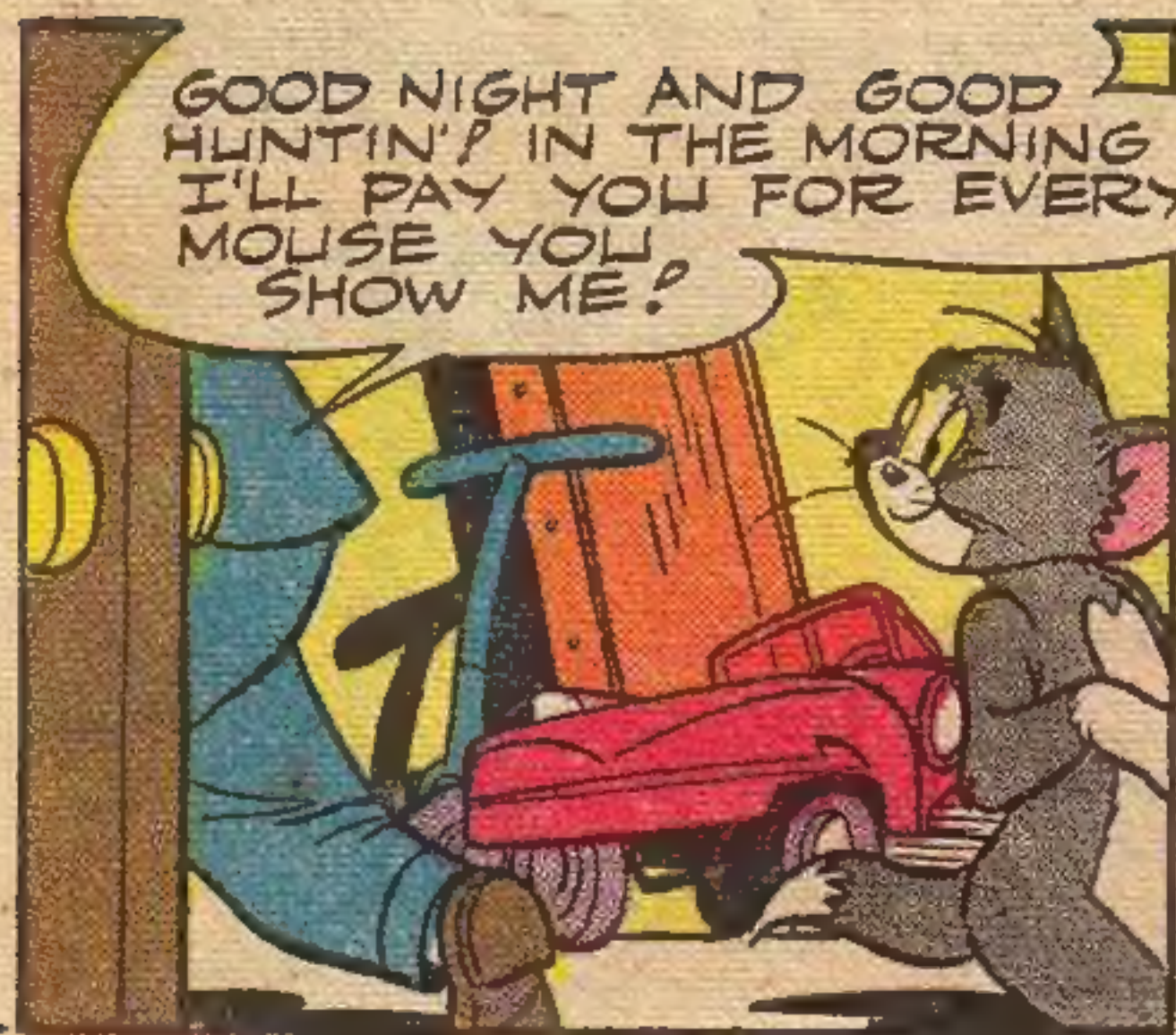
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3578 and copies returned under Label Form 3579 to 263 Ninth Avenue New York 1, N. Y.

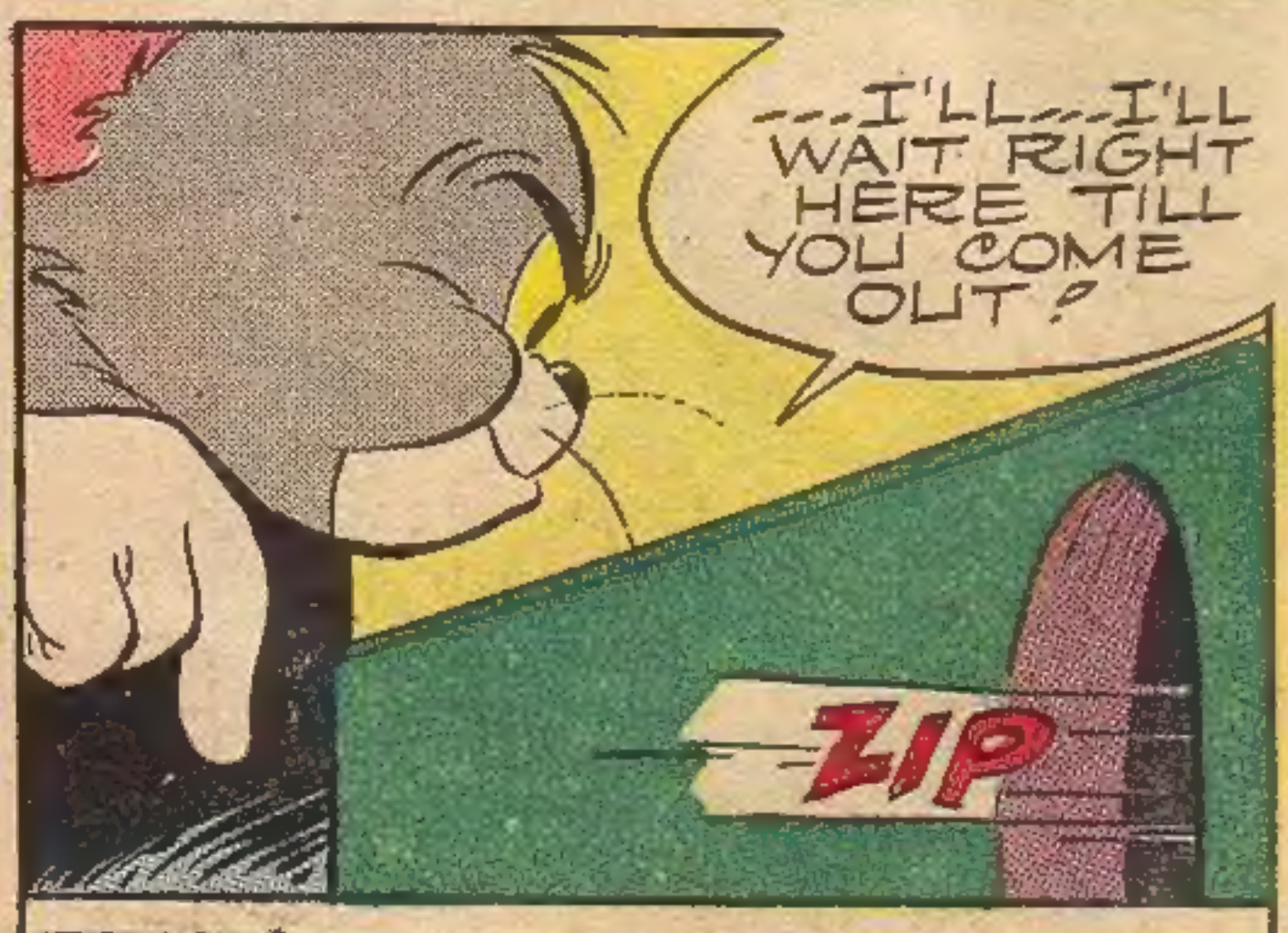
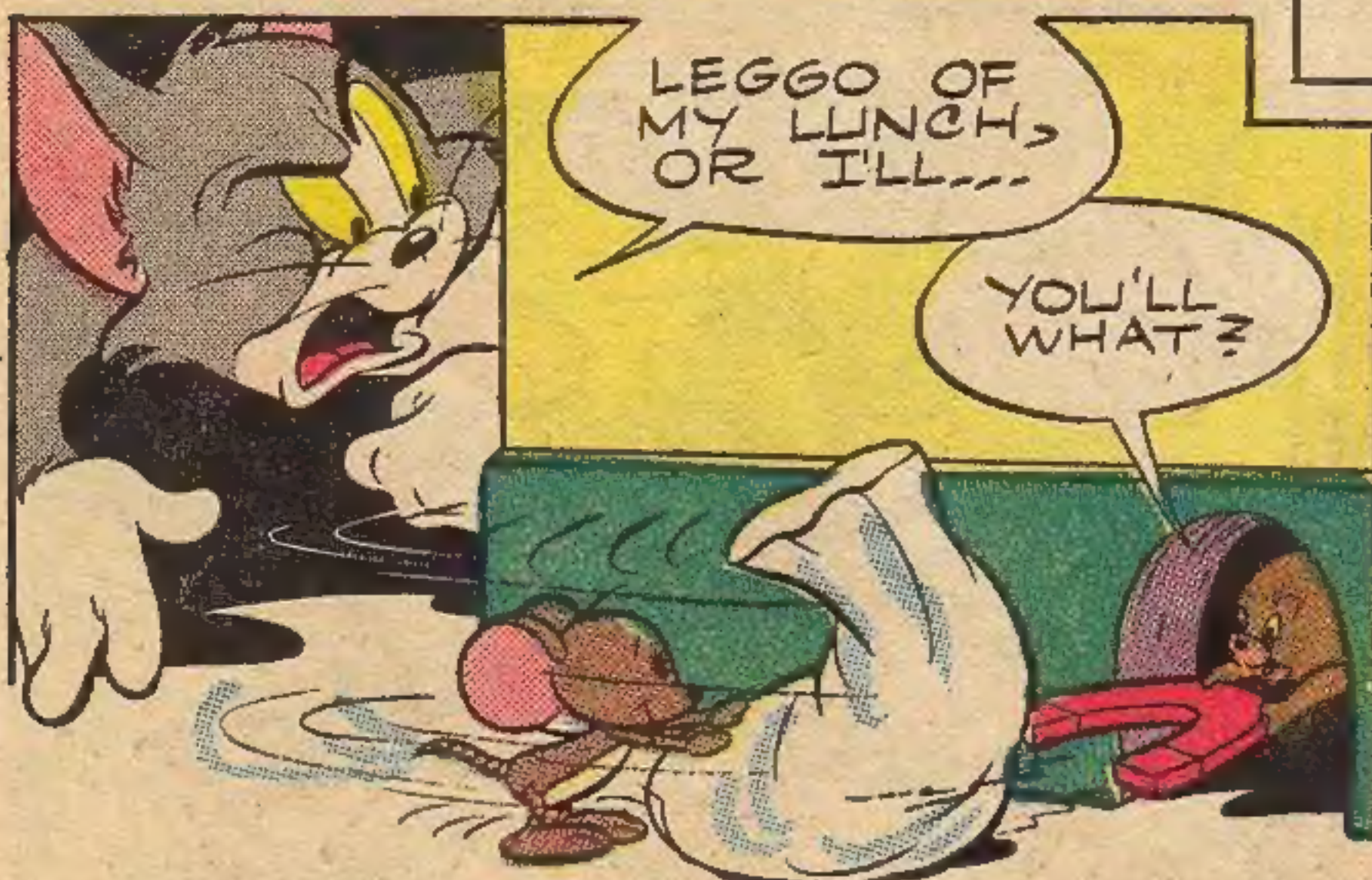
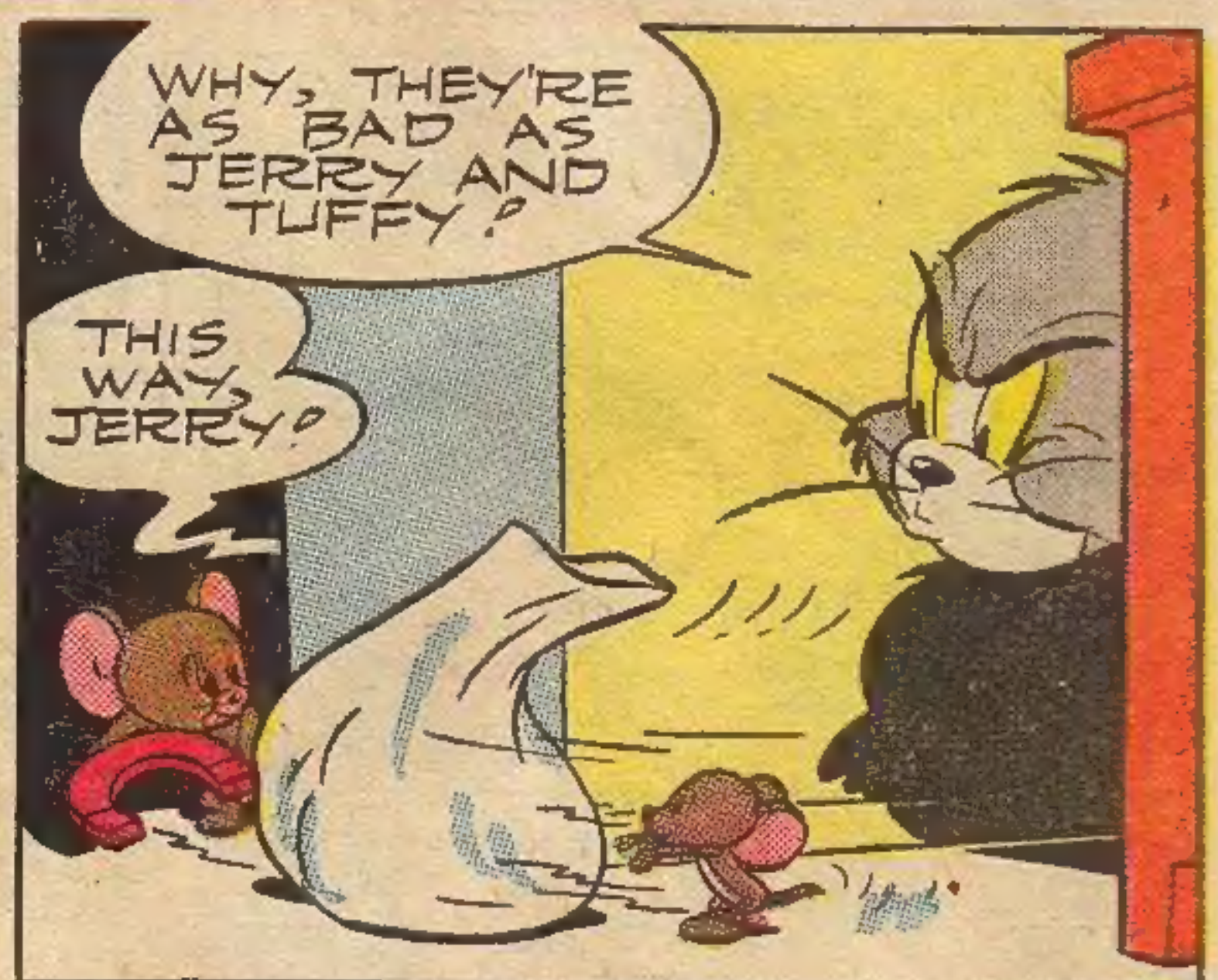
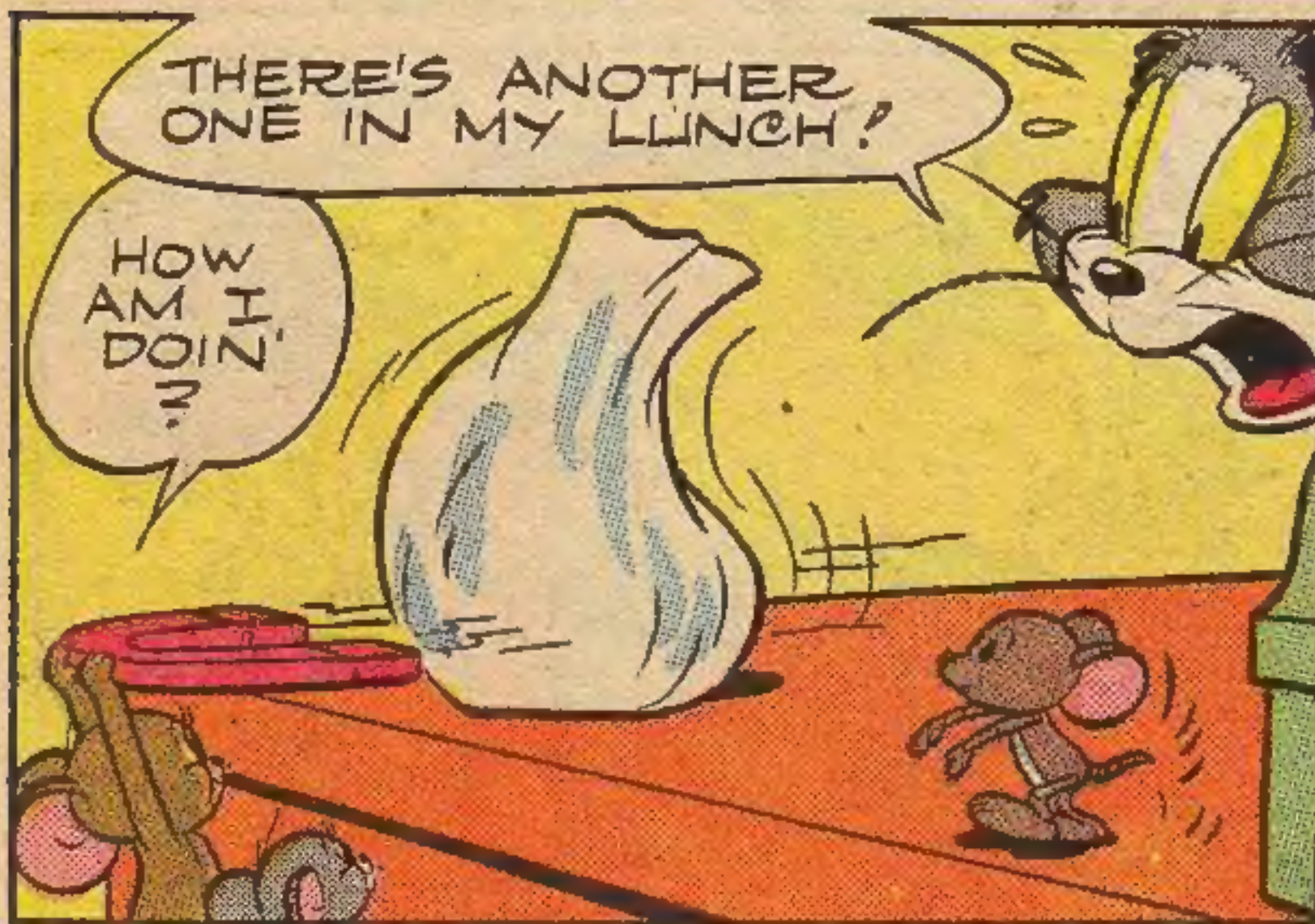
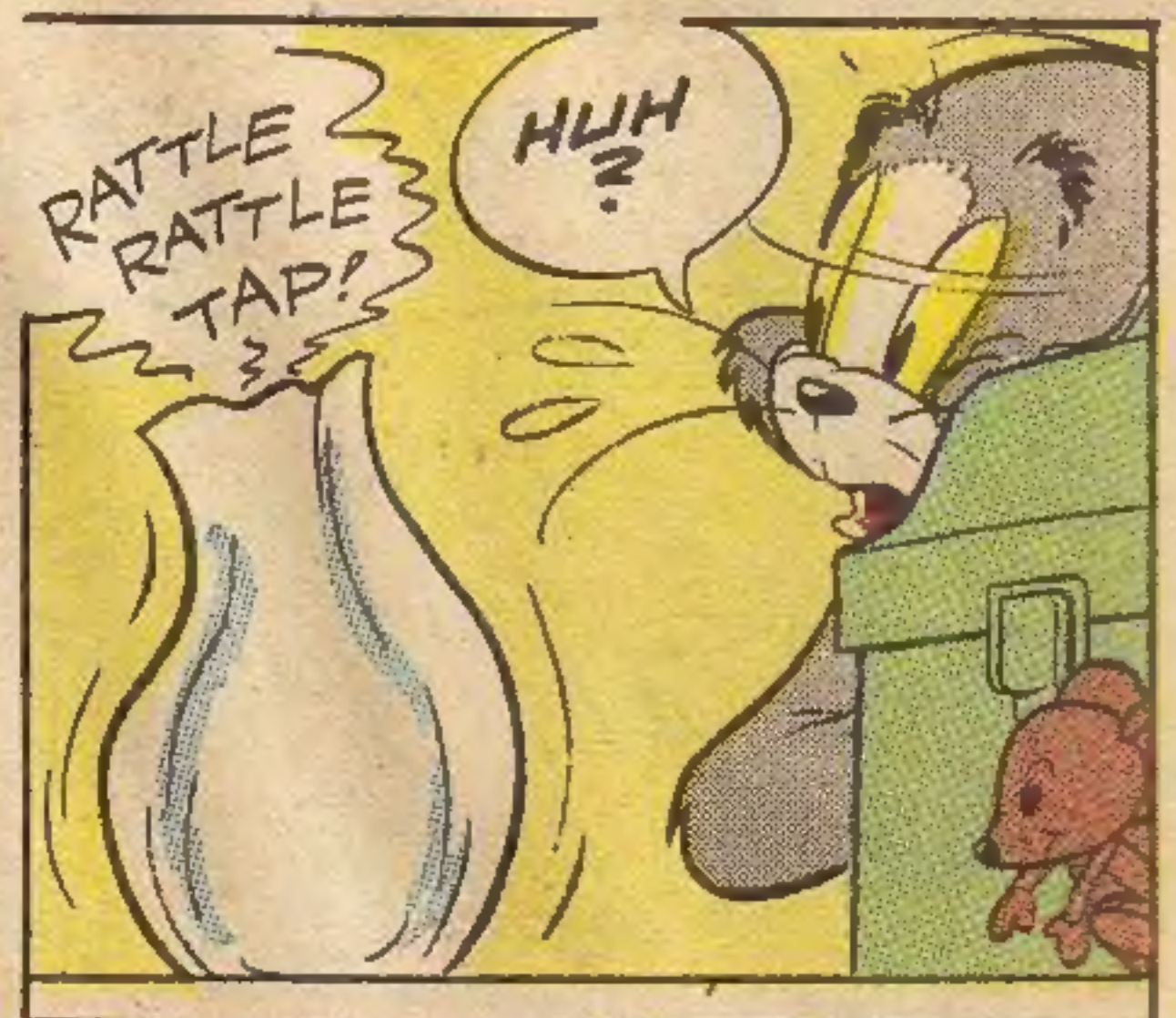
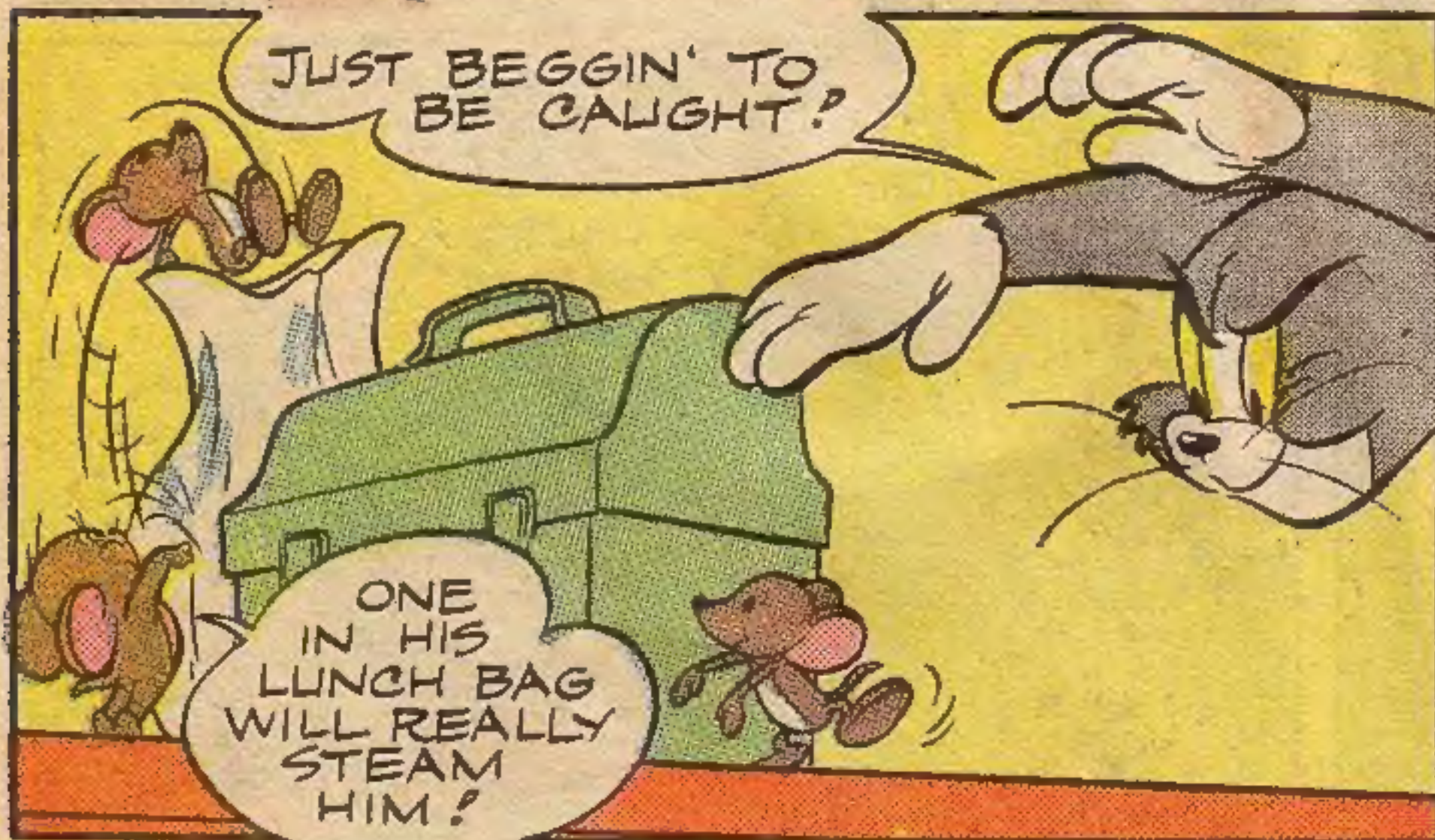
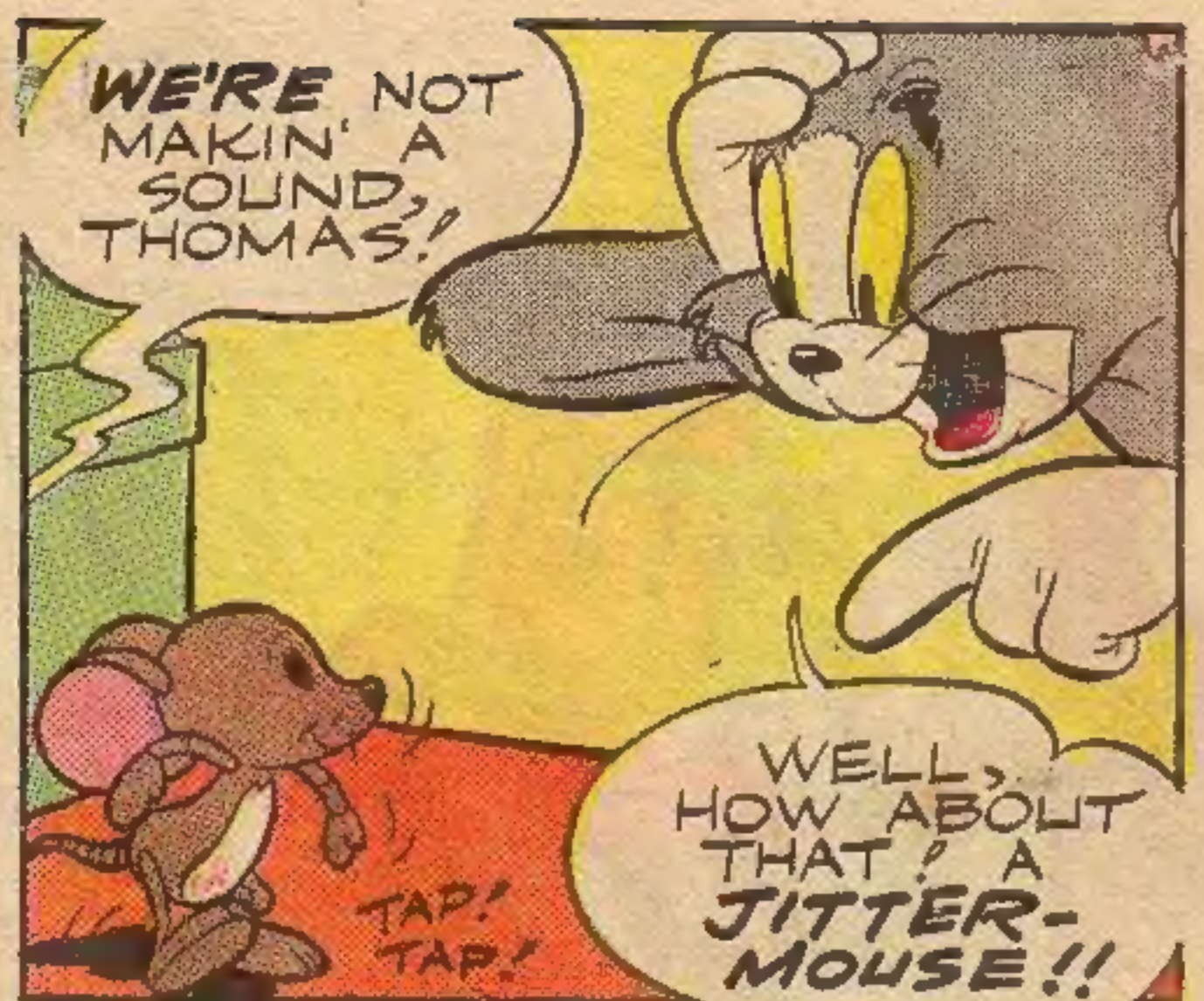
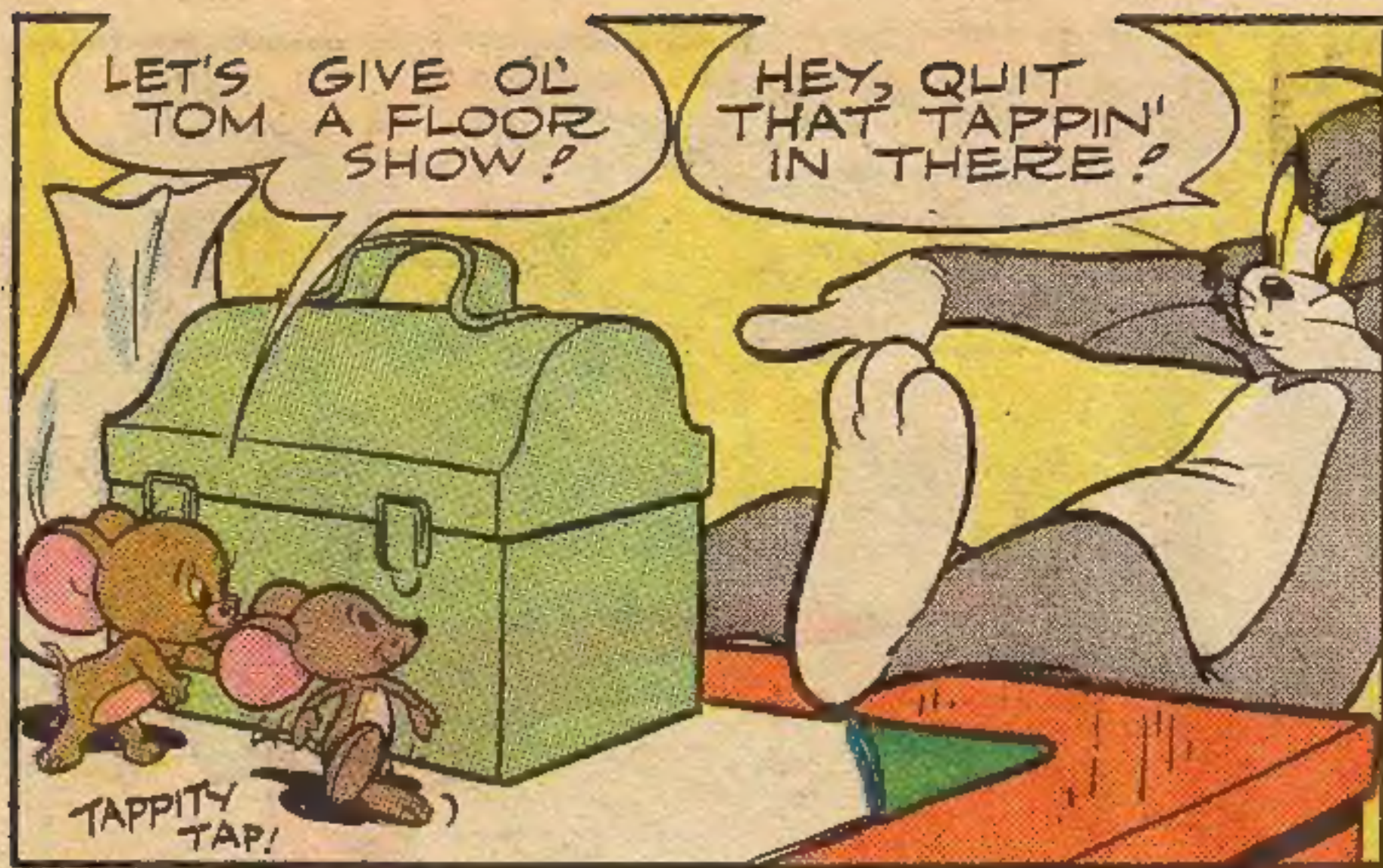
TOM & JERRY COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 130, May, 1955. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter May 9, 1949, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A., \$1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents, foreign subscriptions, \$2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions \$1.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright, 1955, by Loew's Incorporated. All rights reserved. Printed in U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

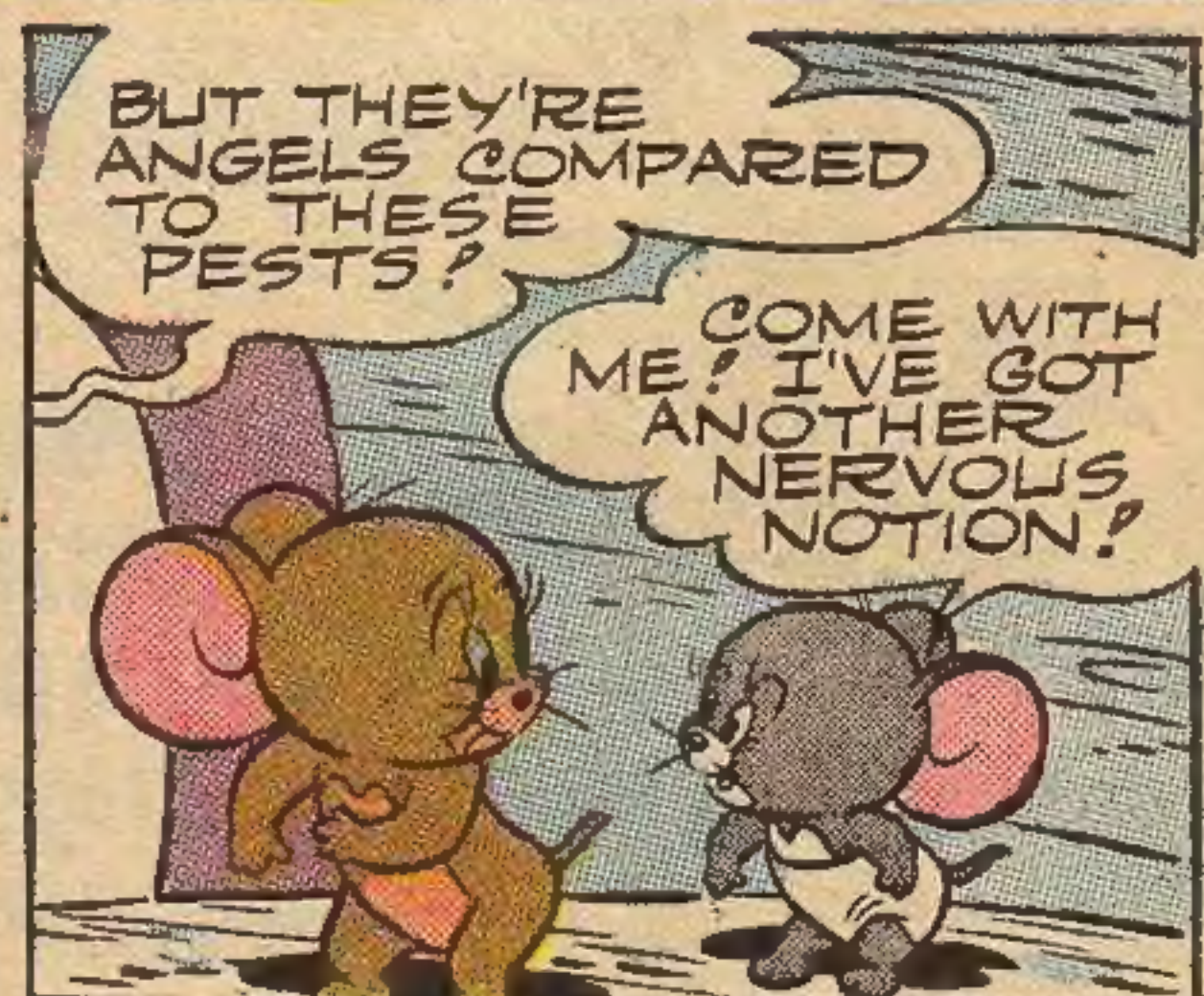
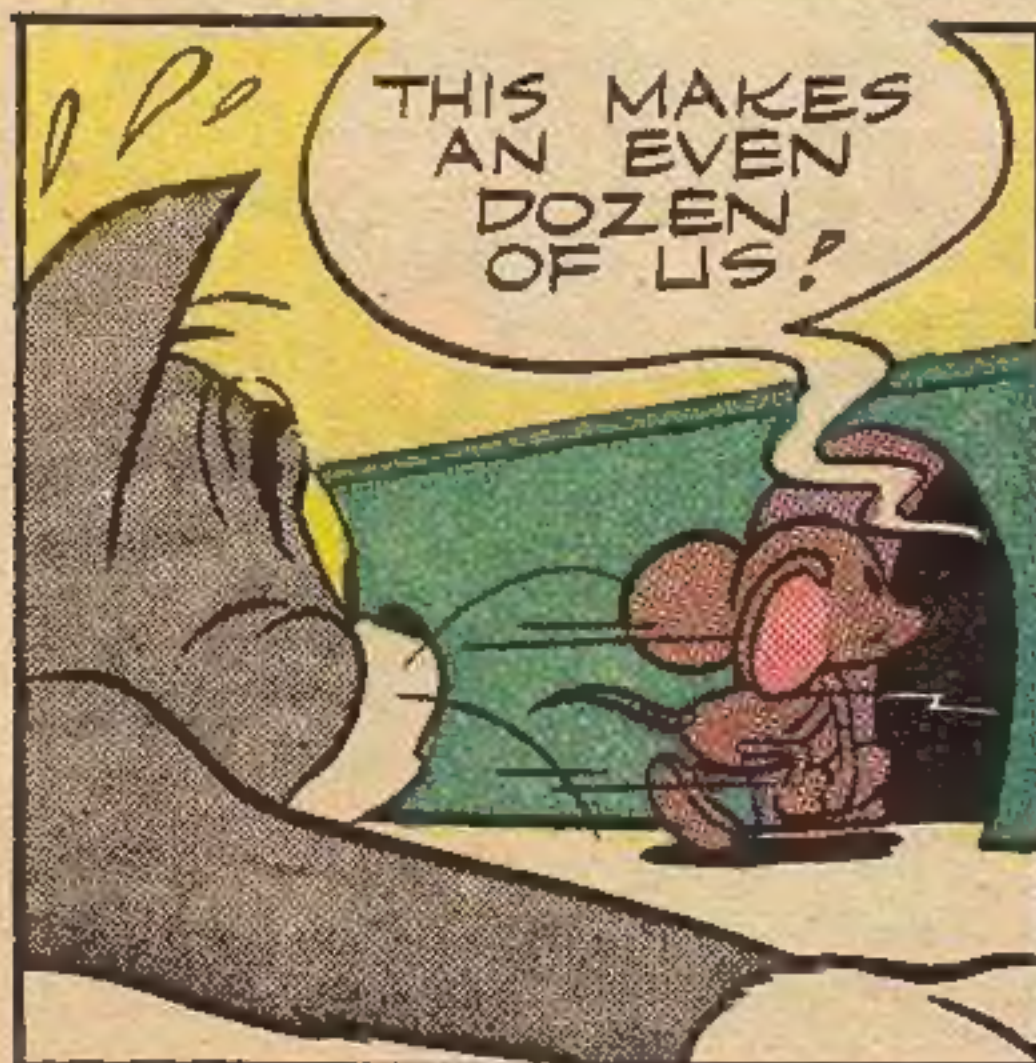
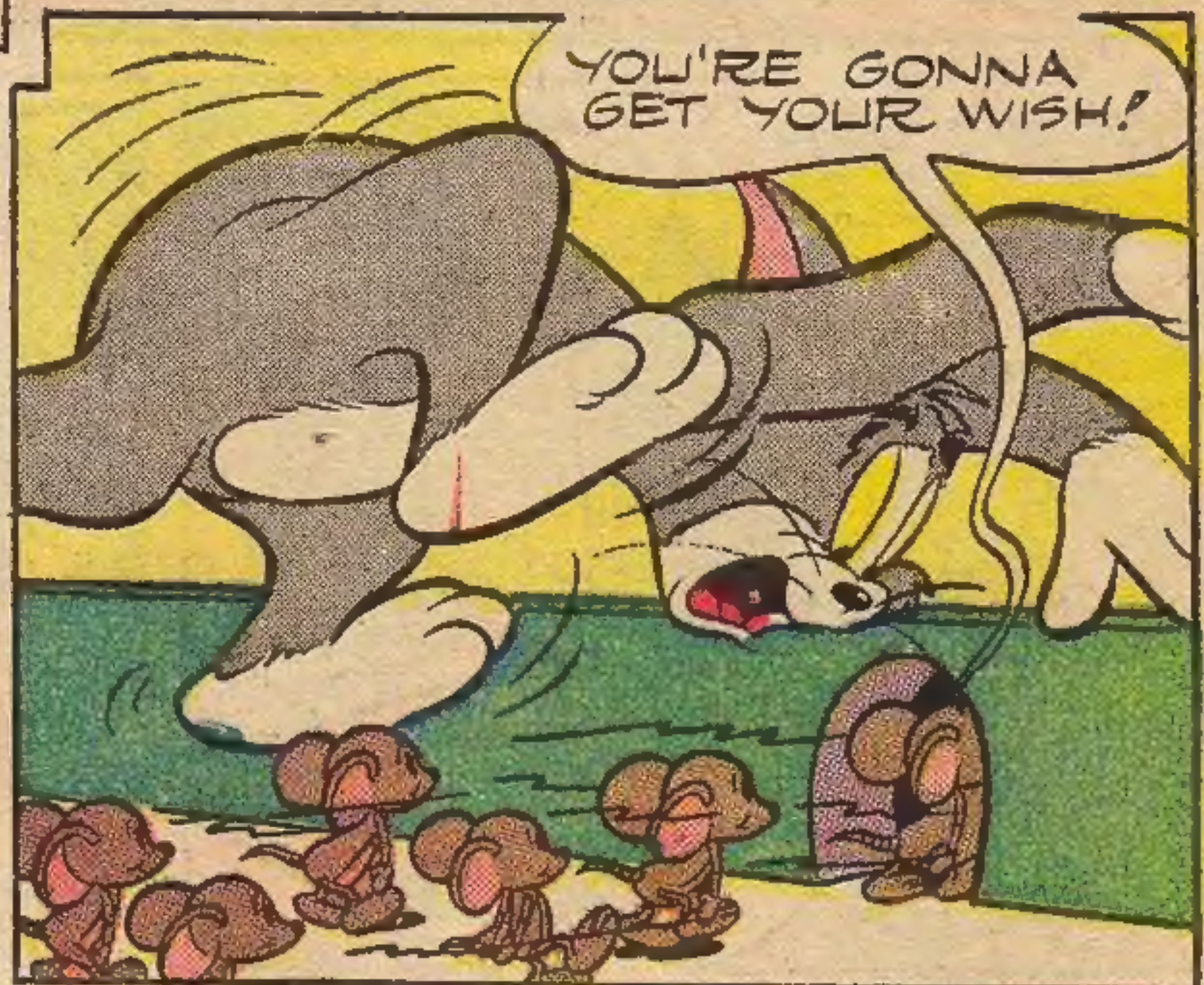
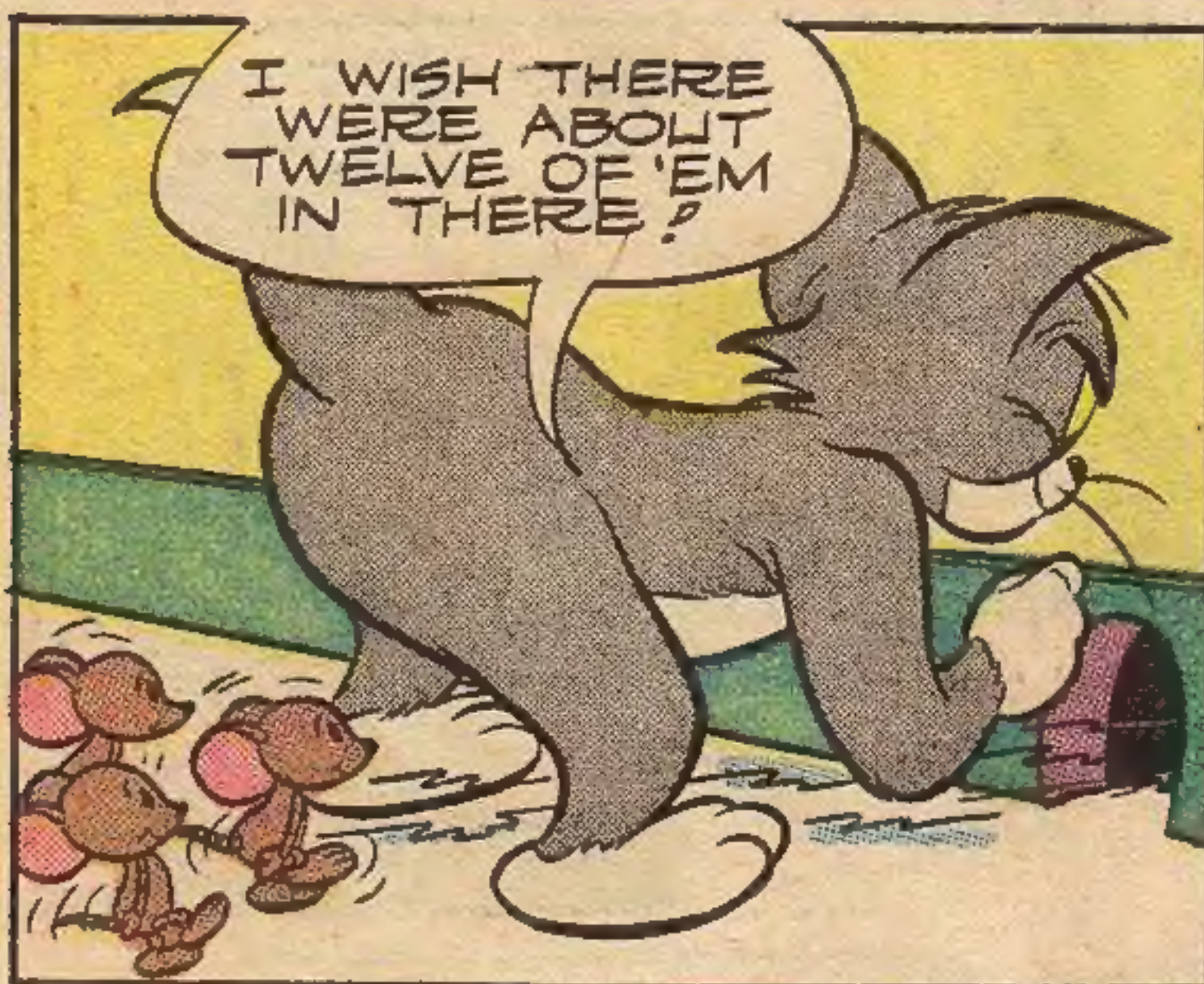
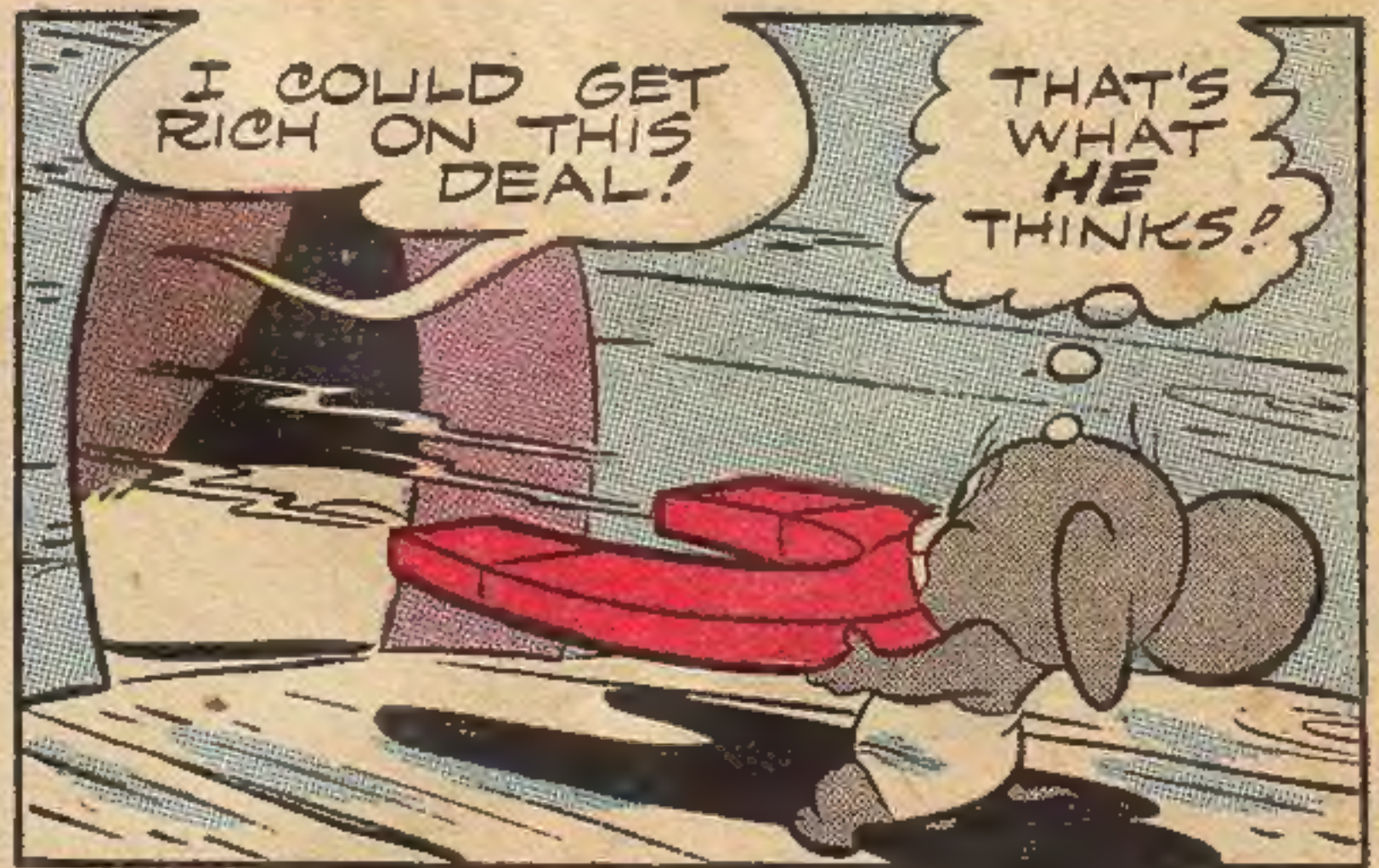
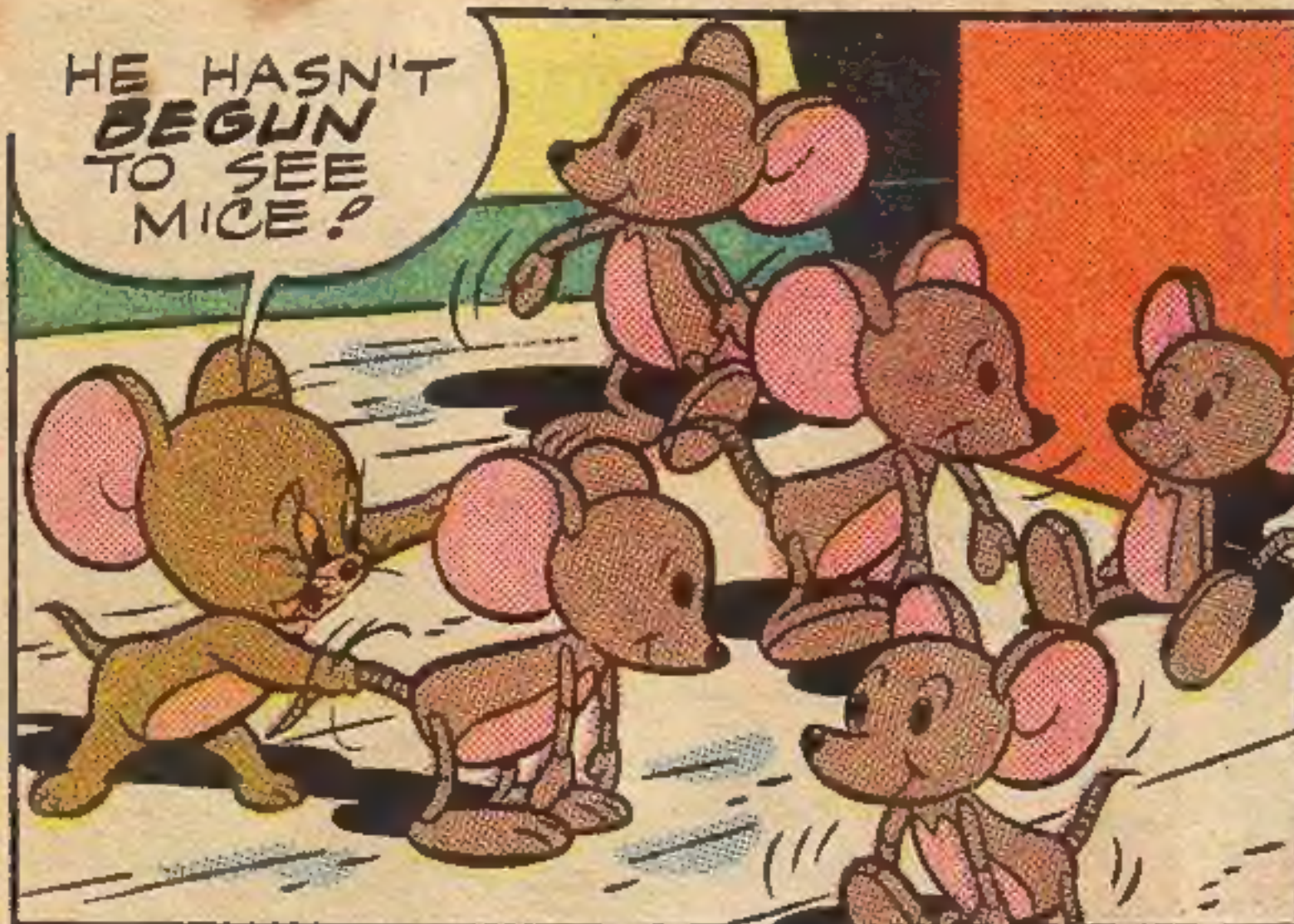
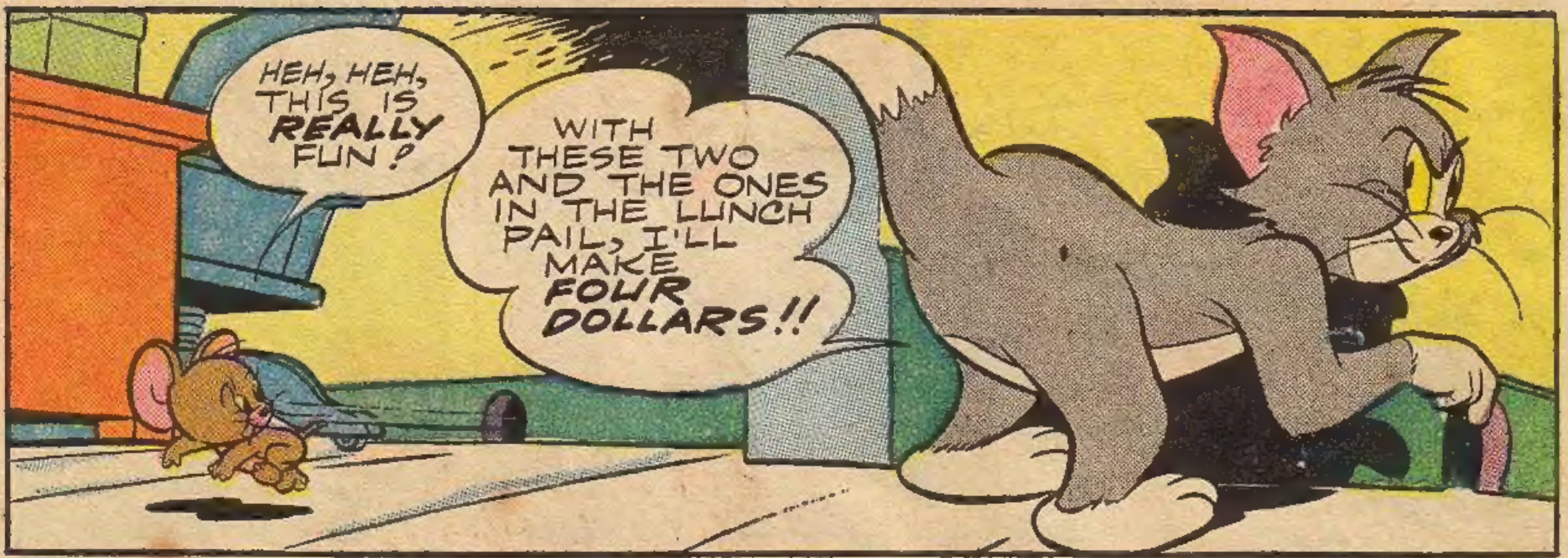
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

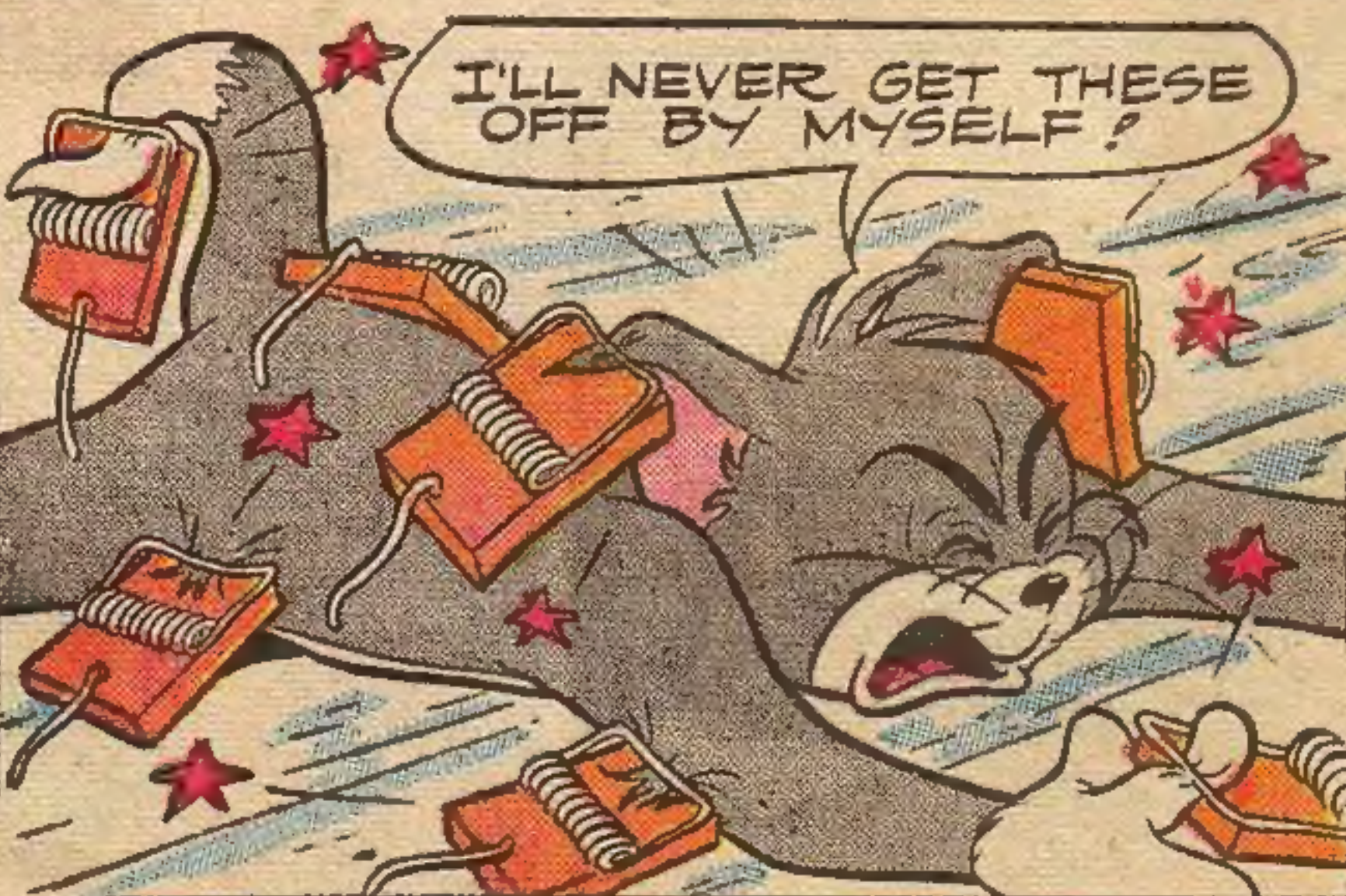
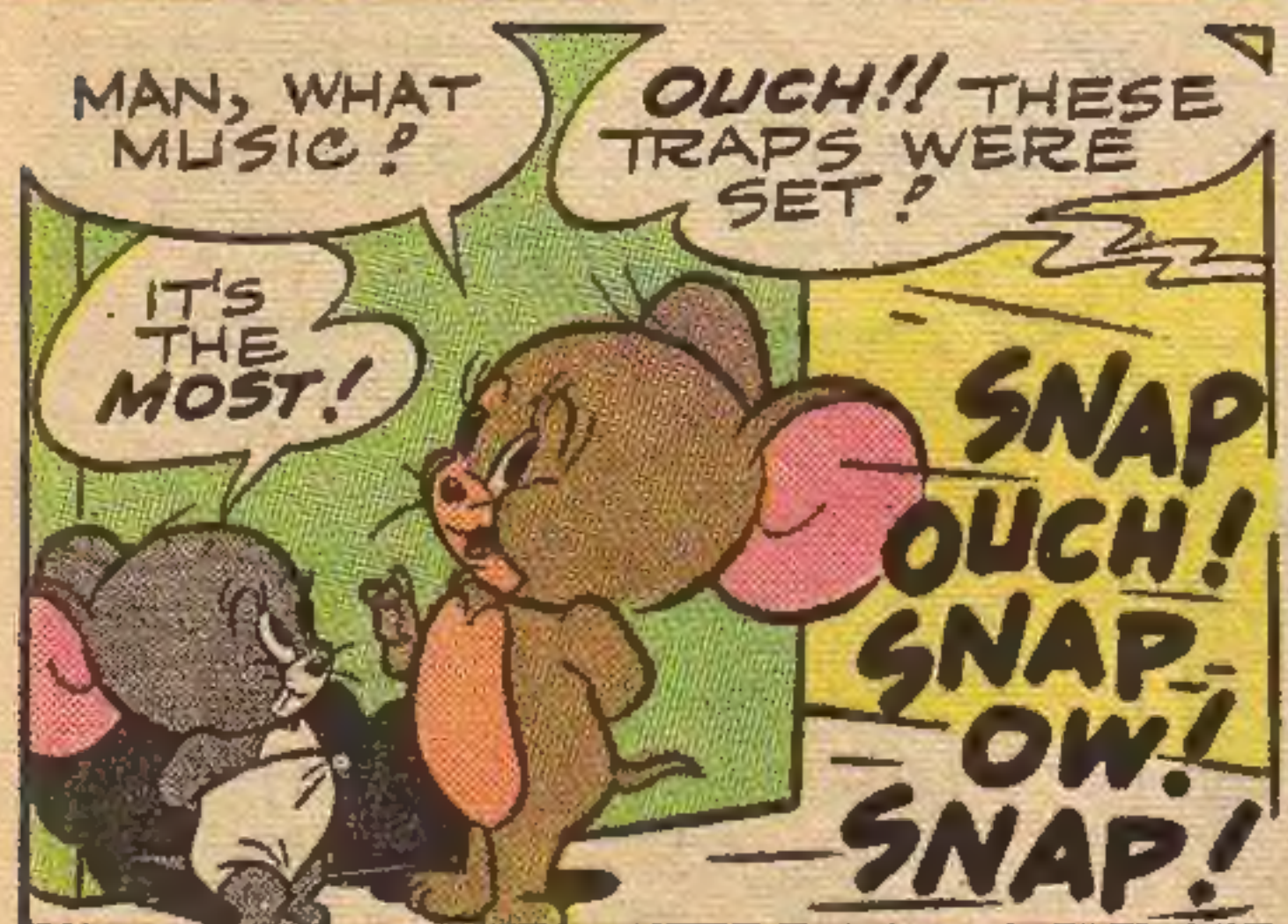
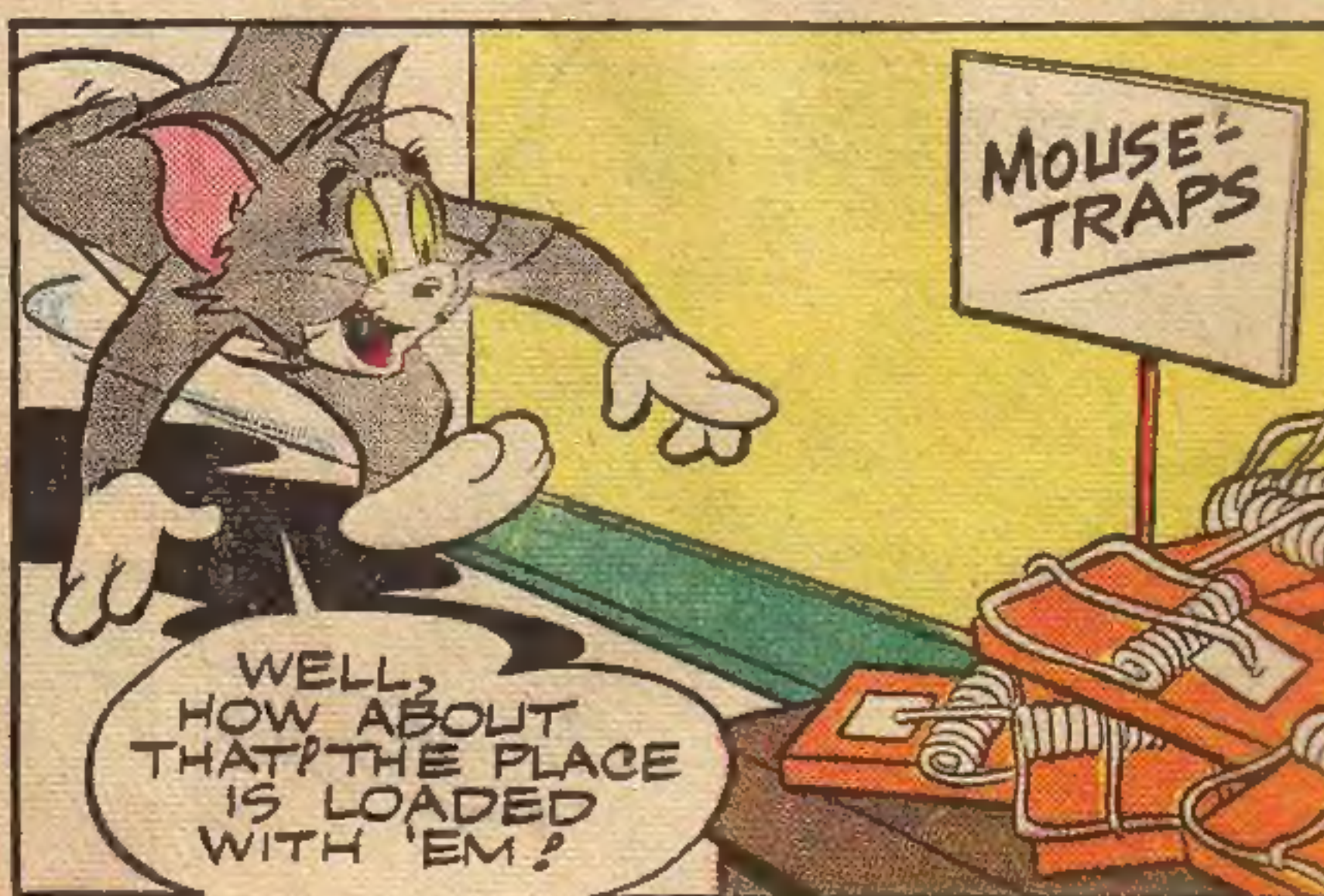
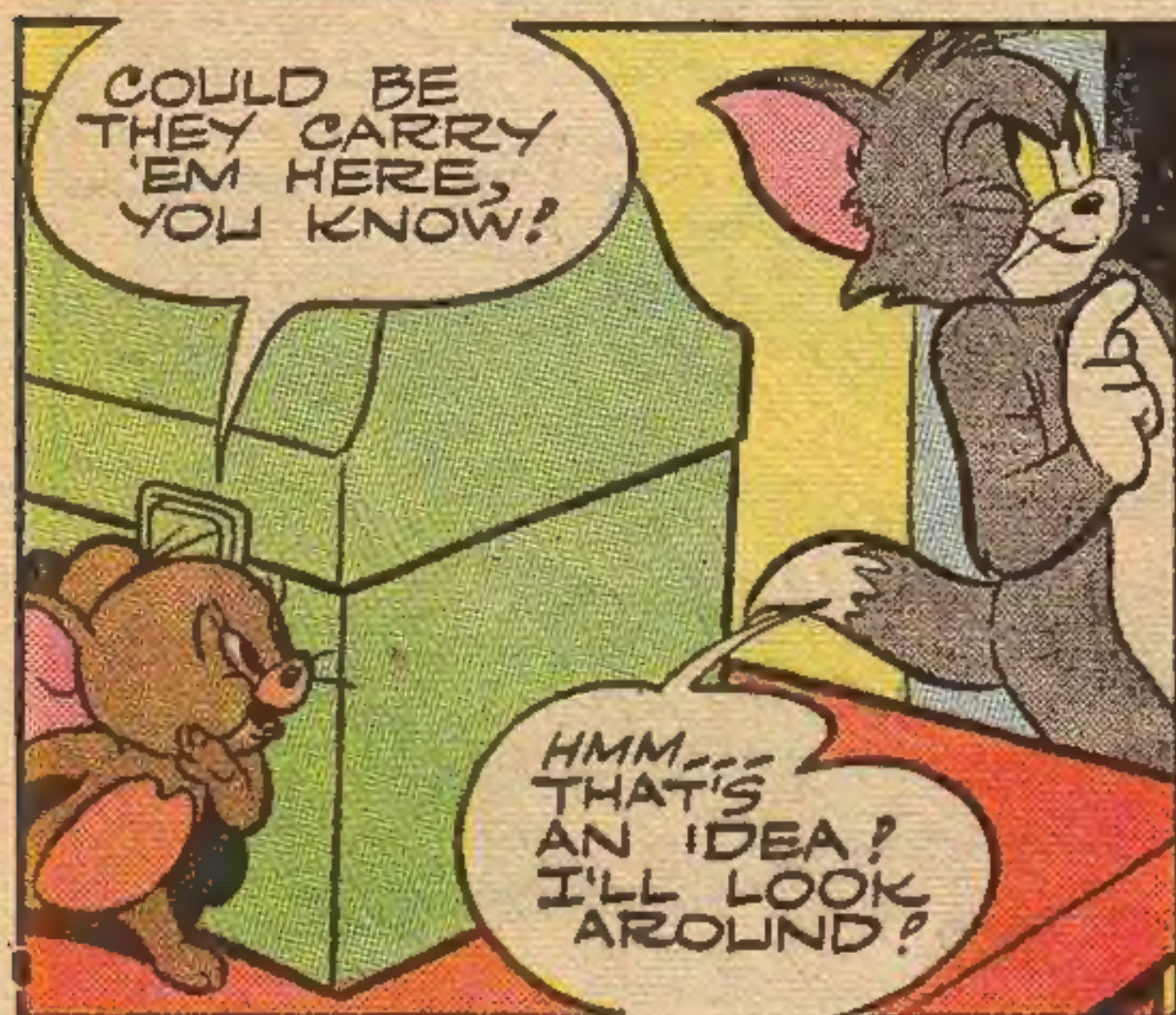
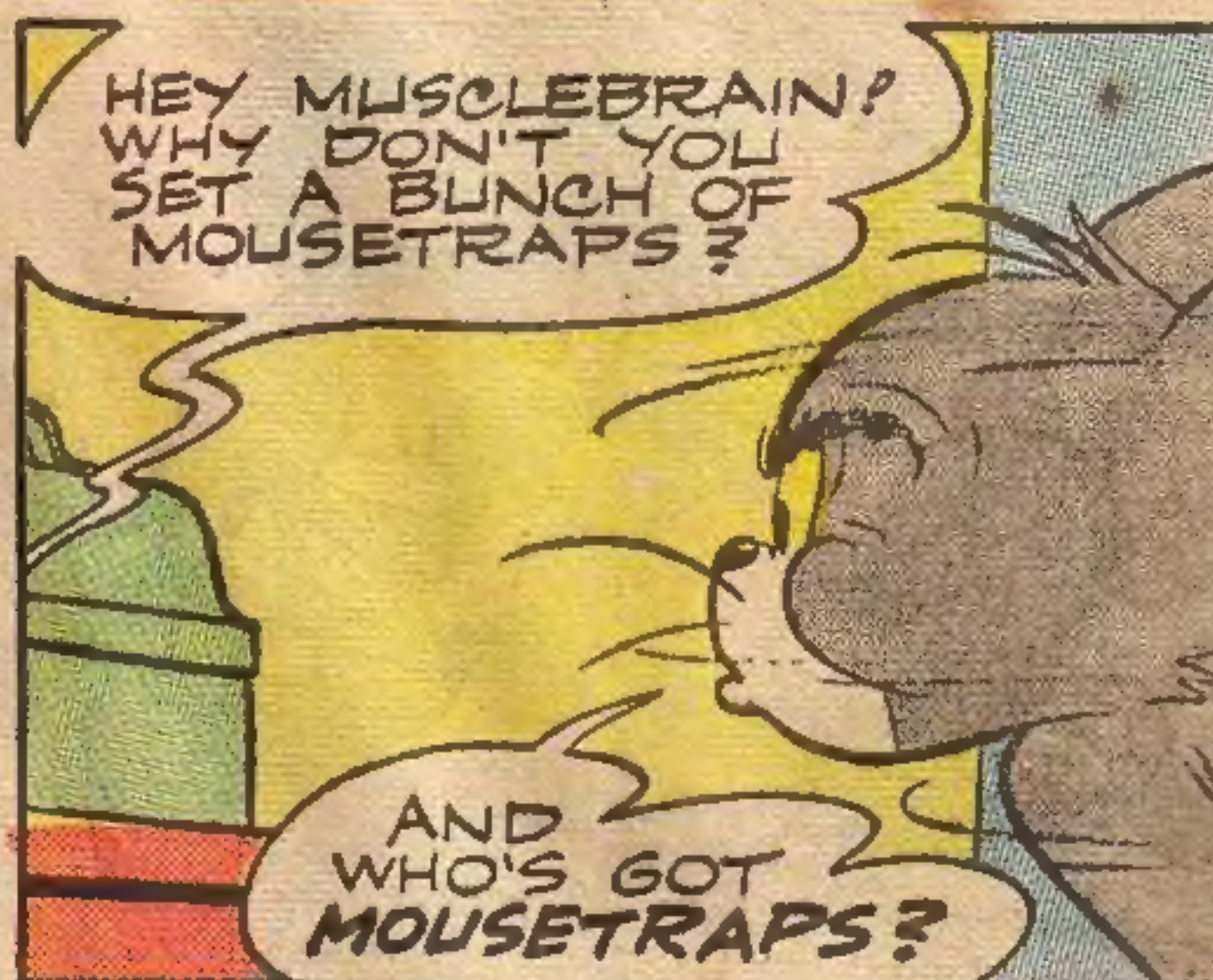
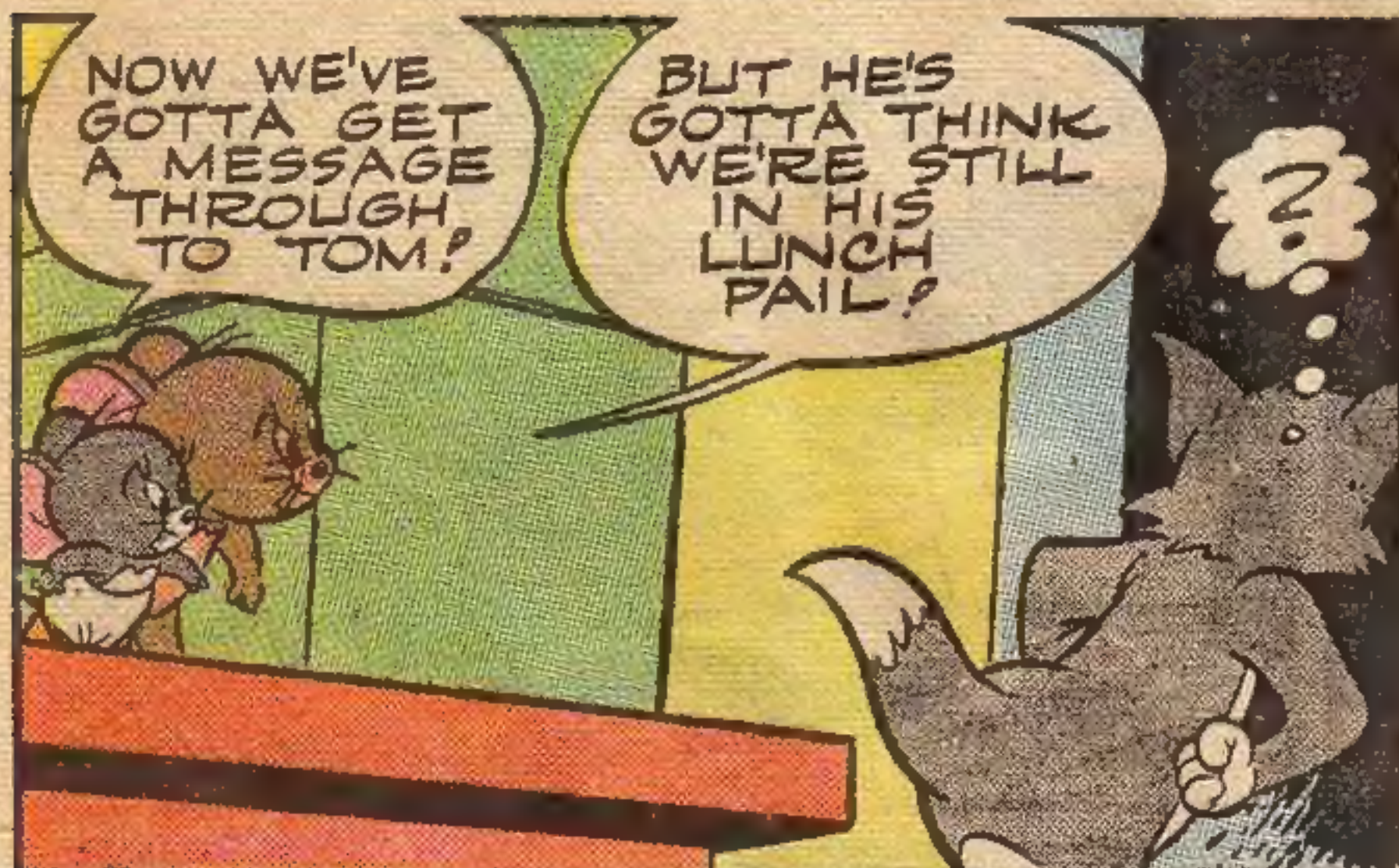
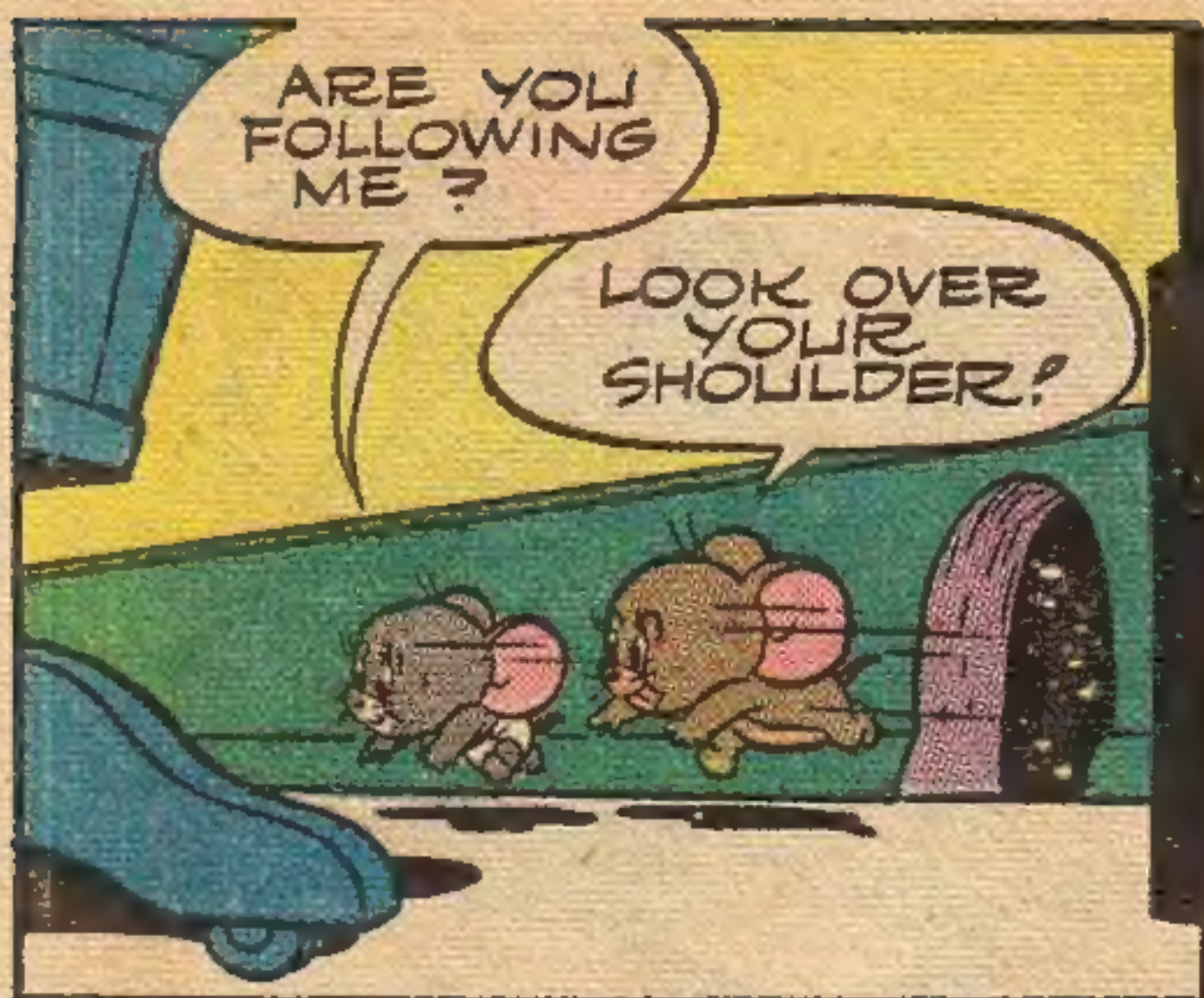
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

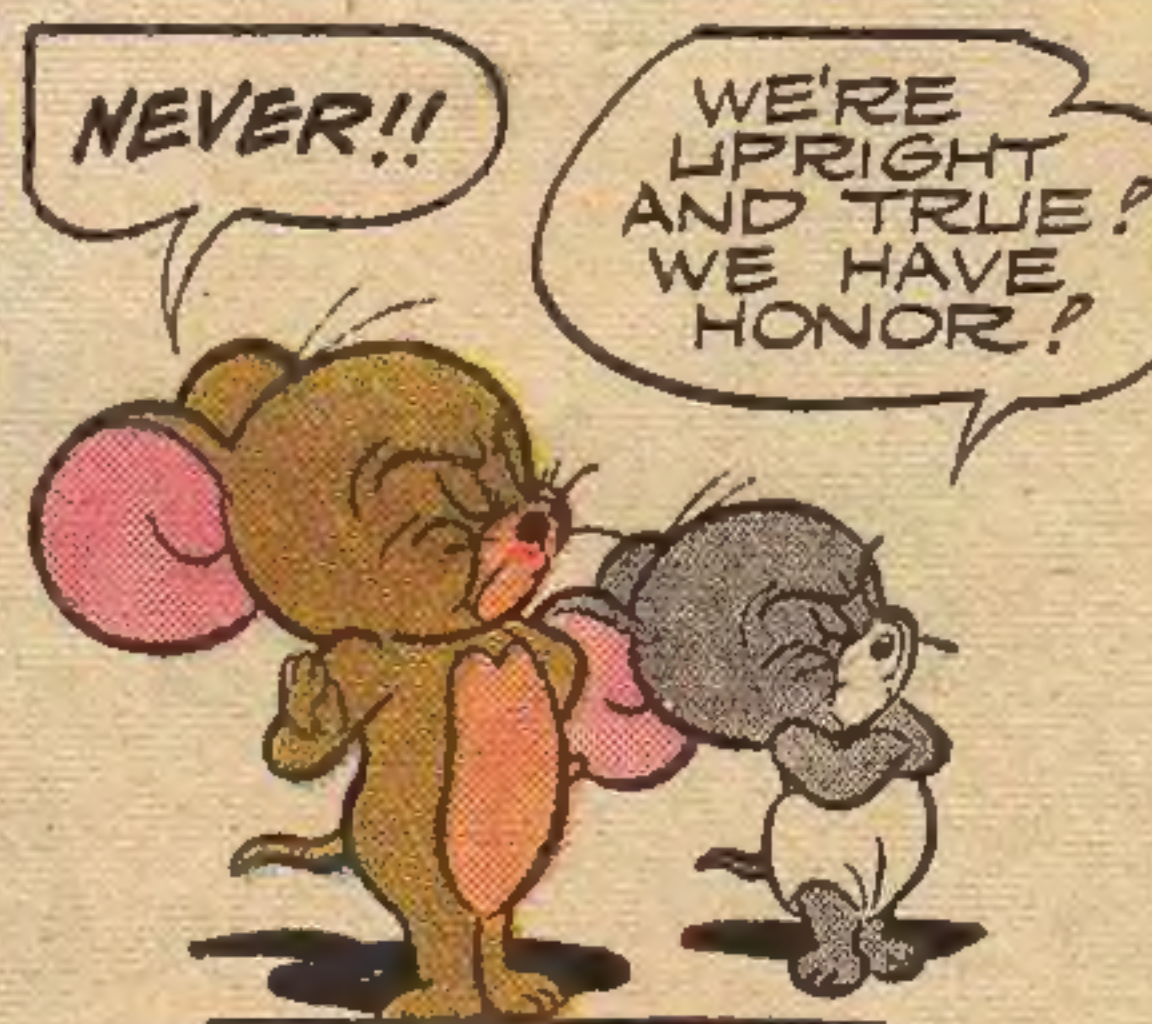
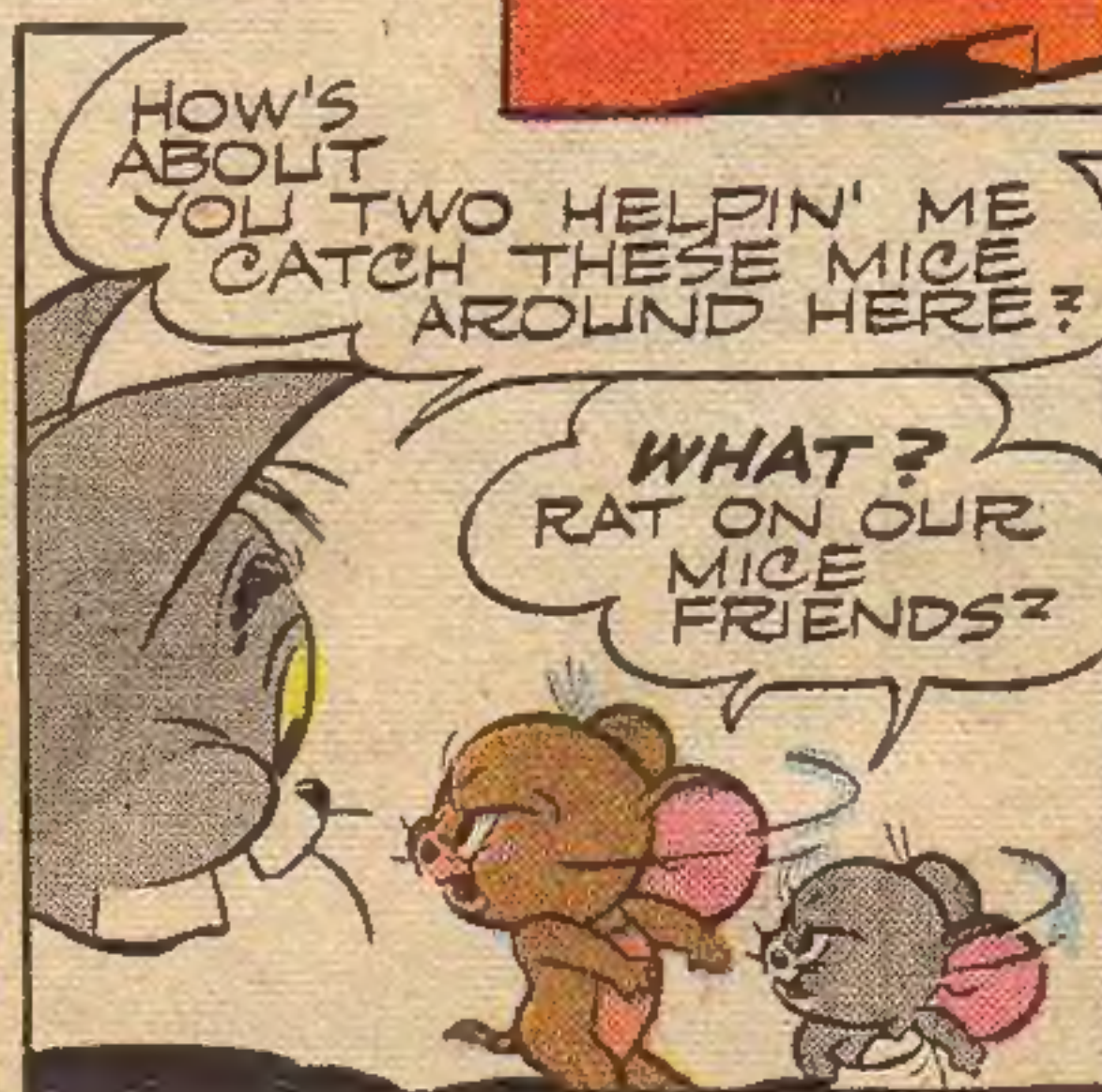
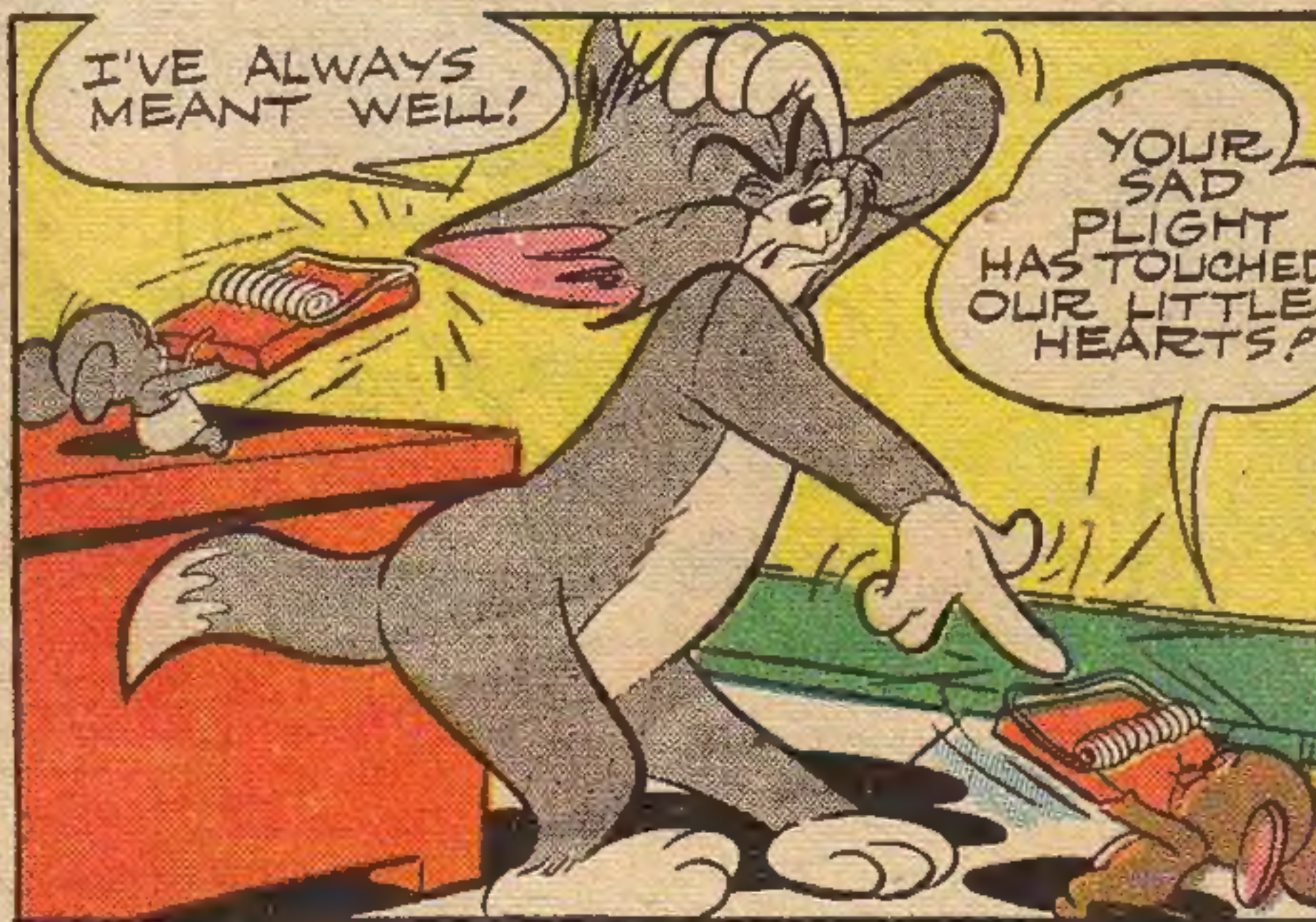
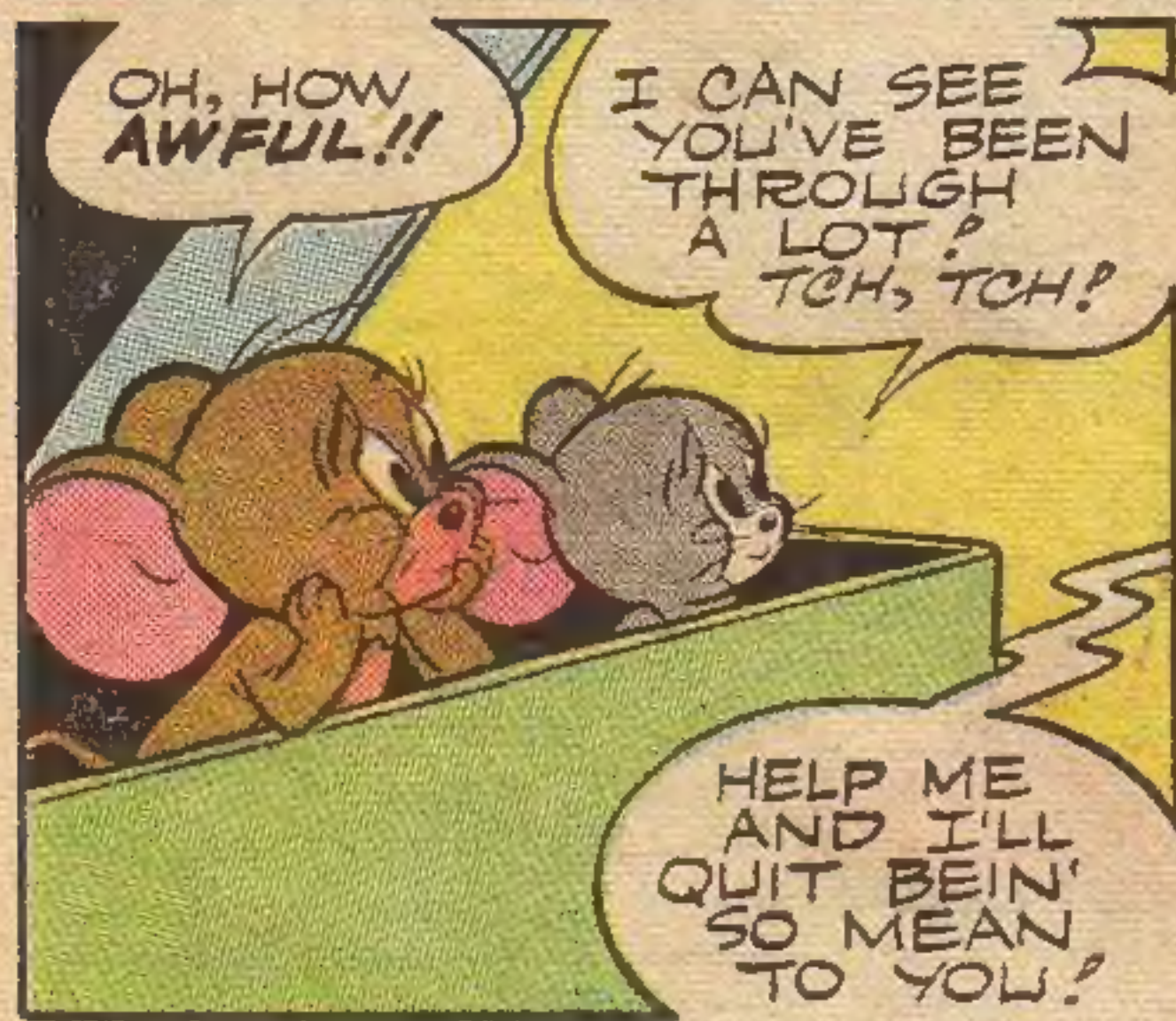
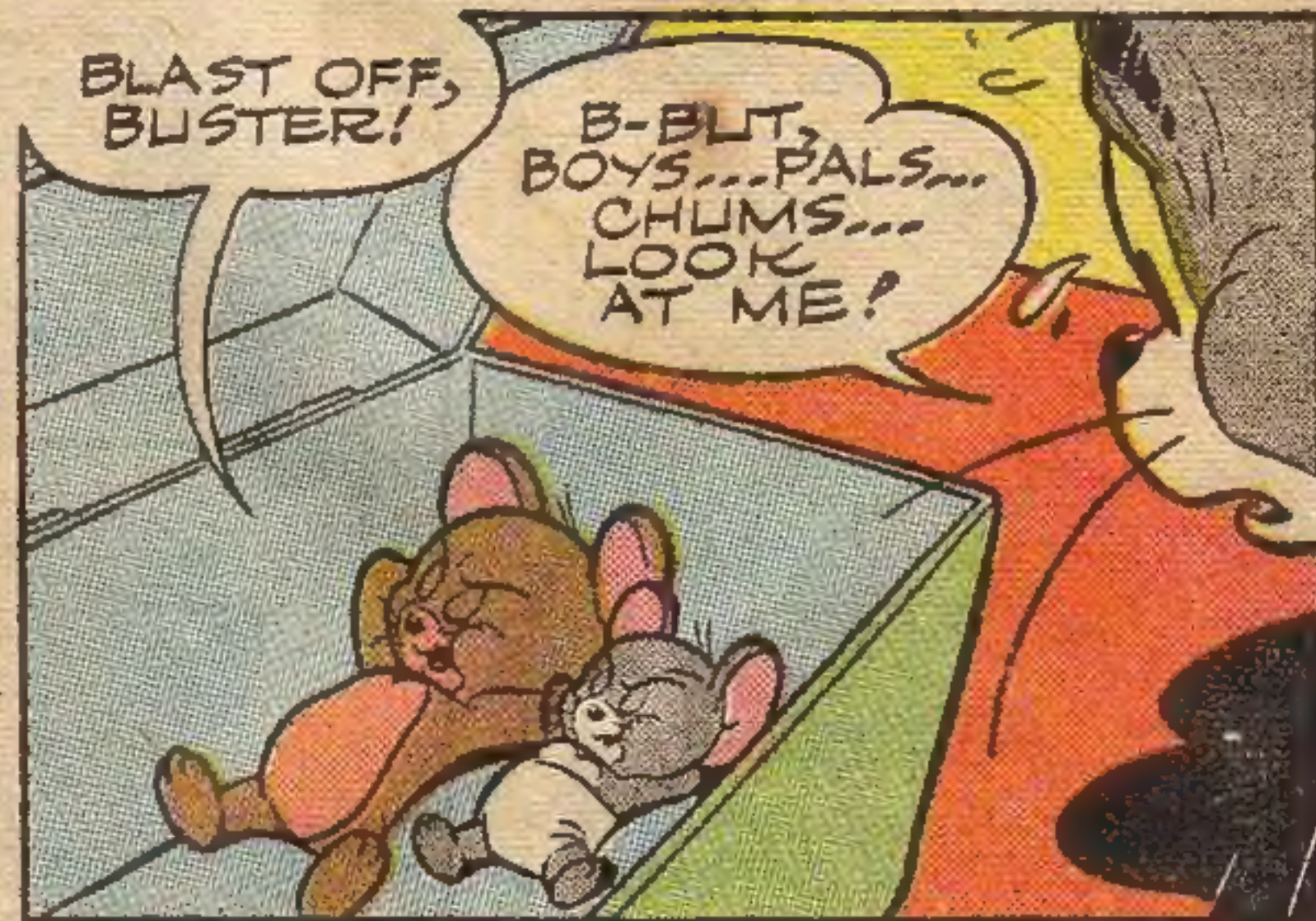
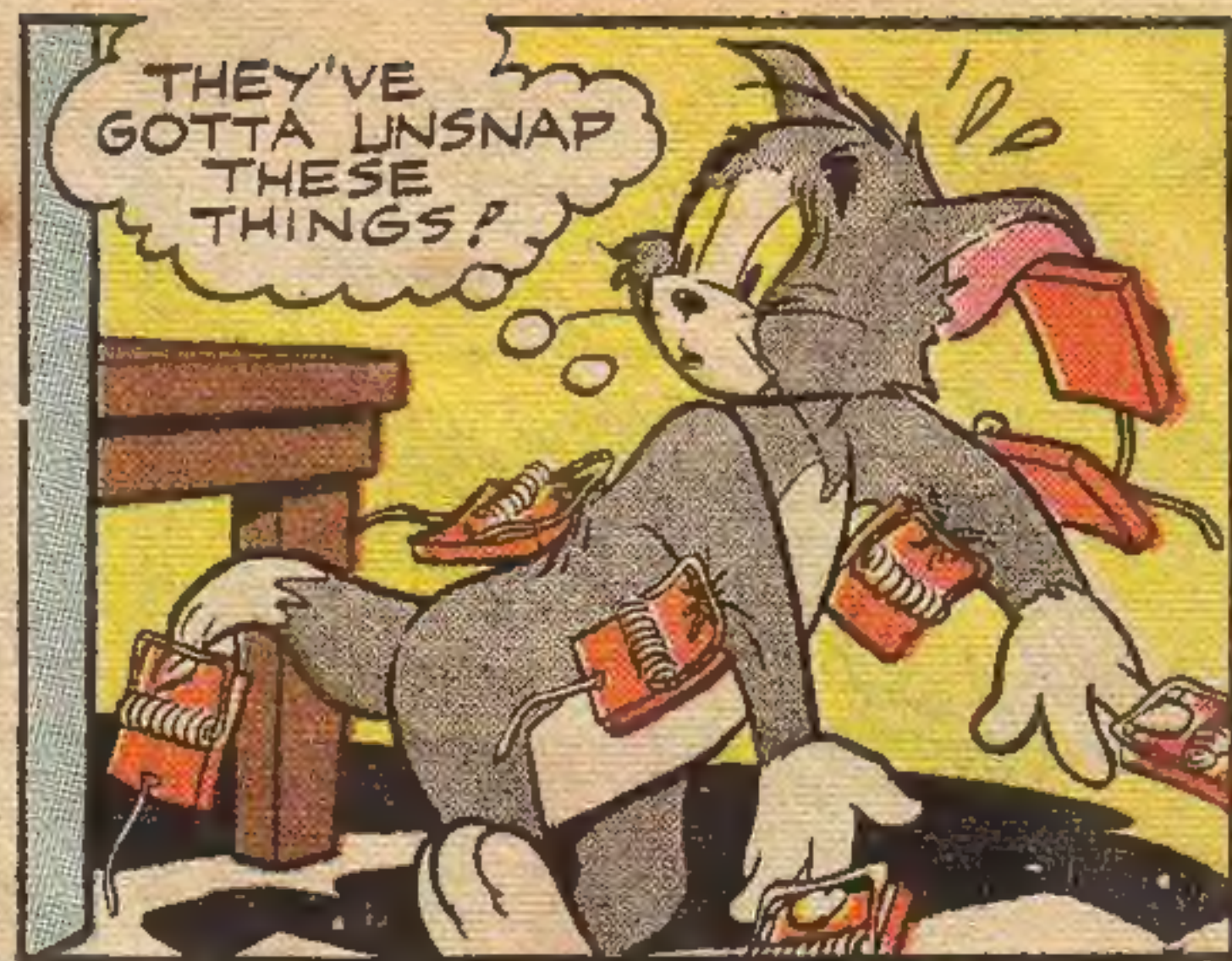
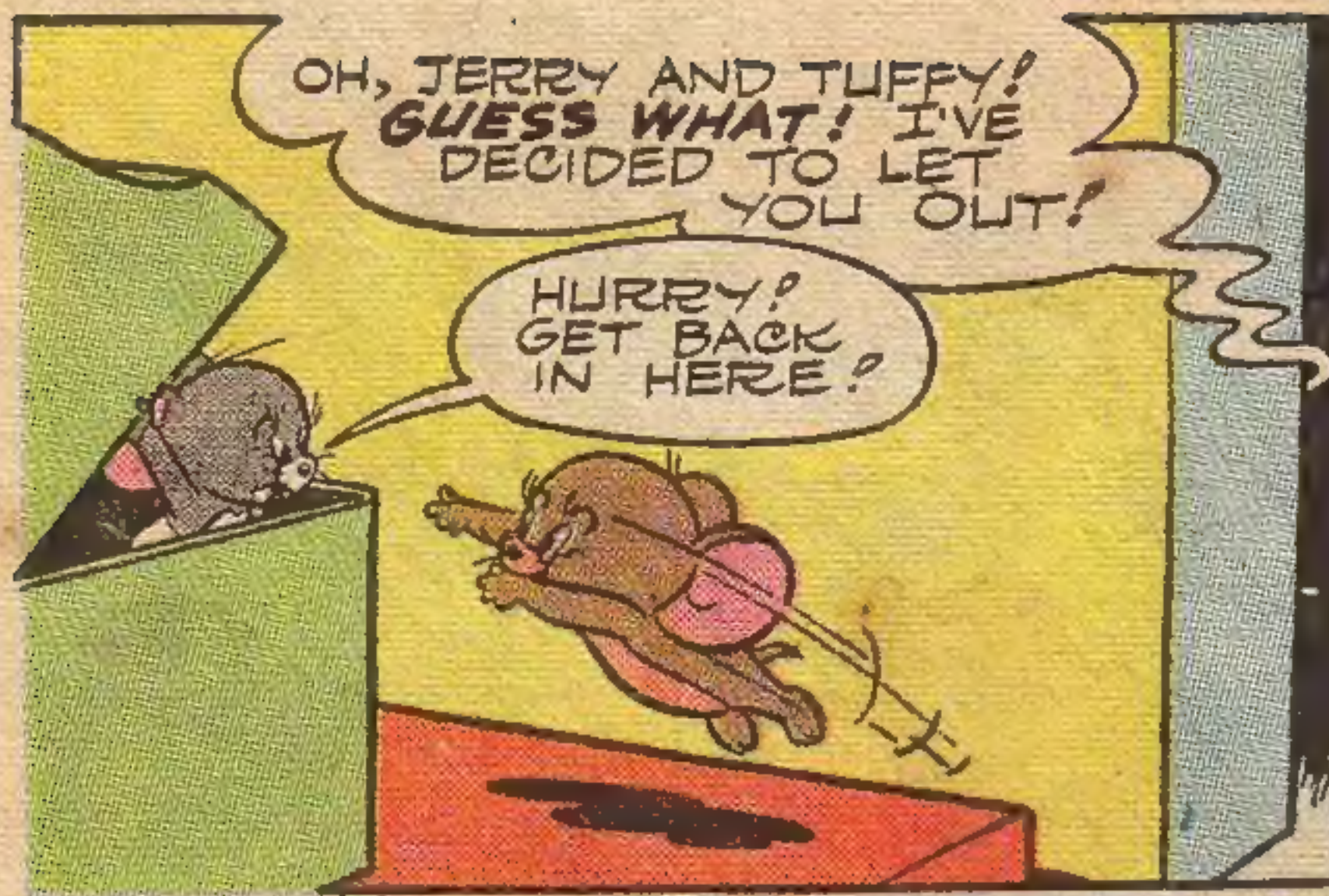


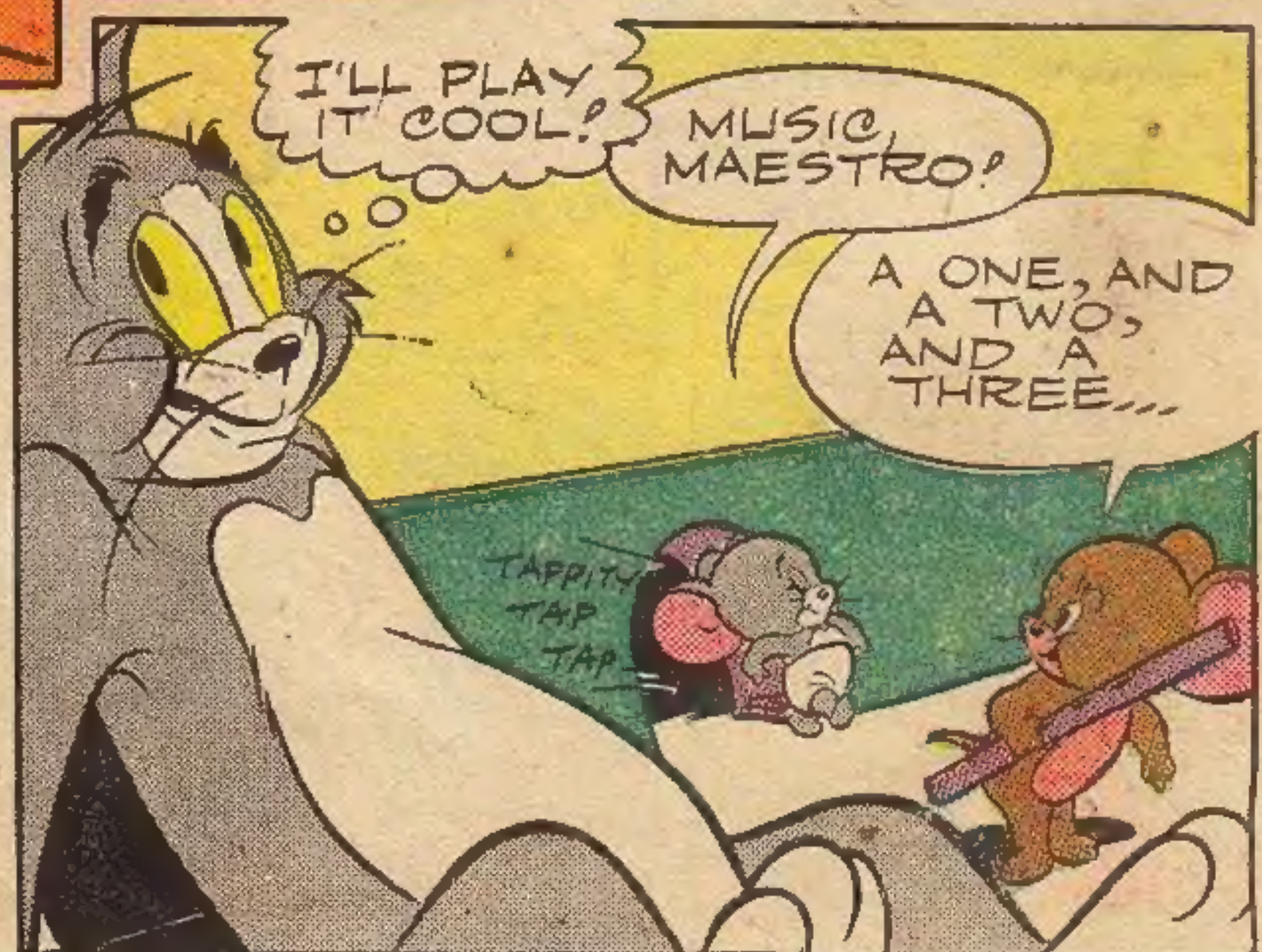
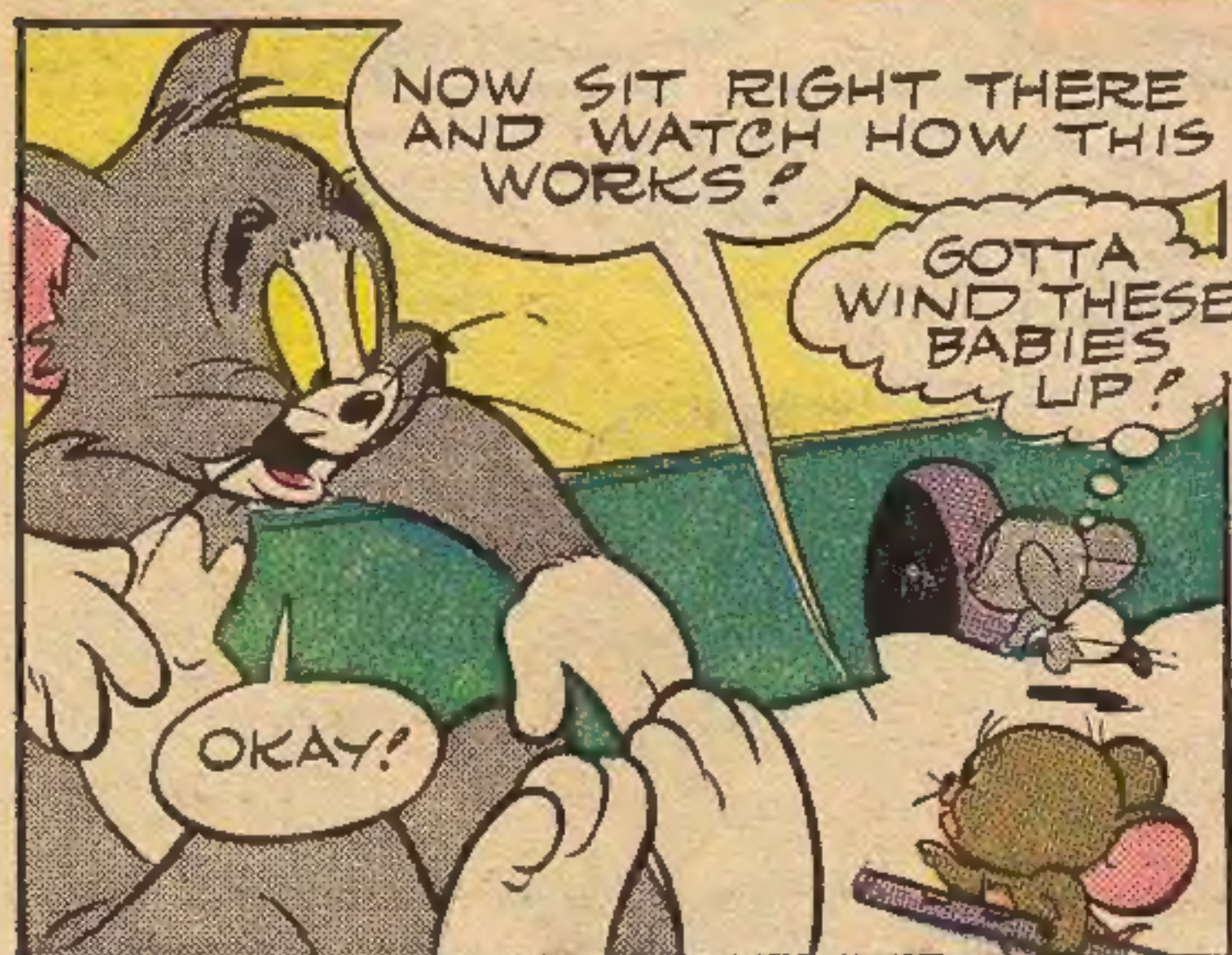
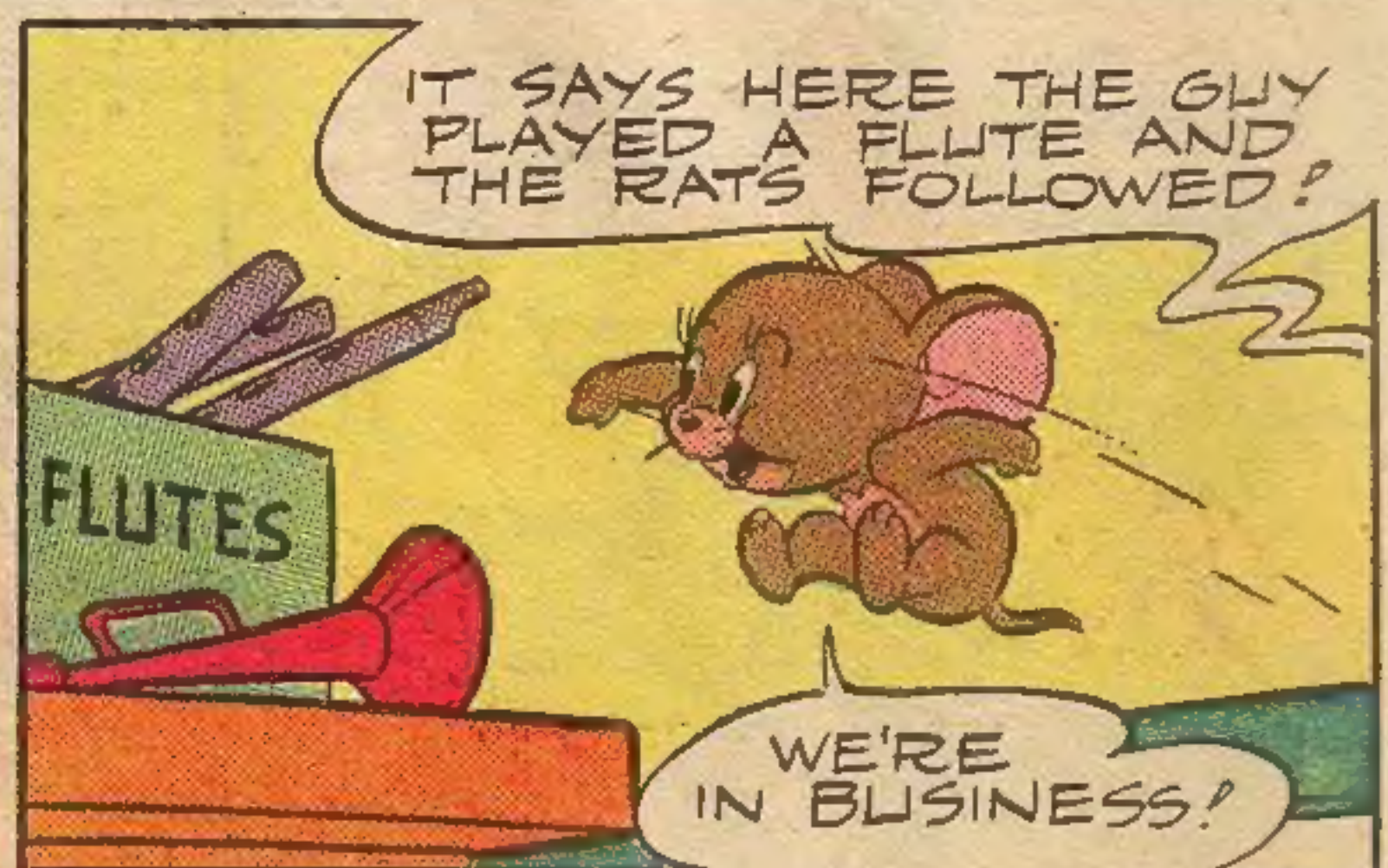
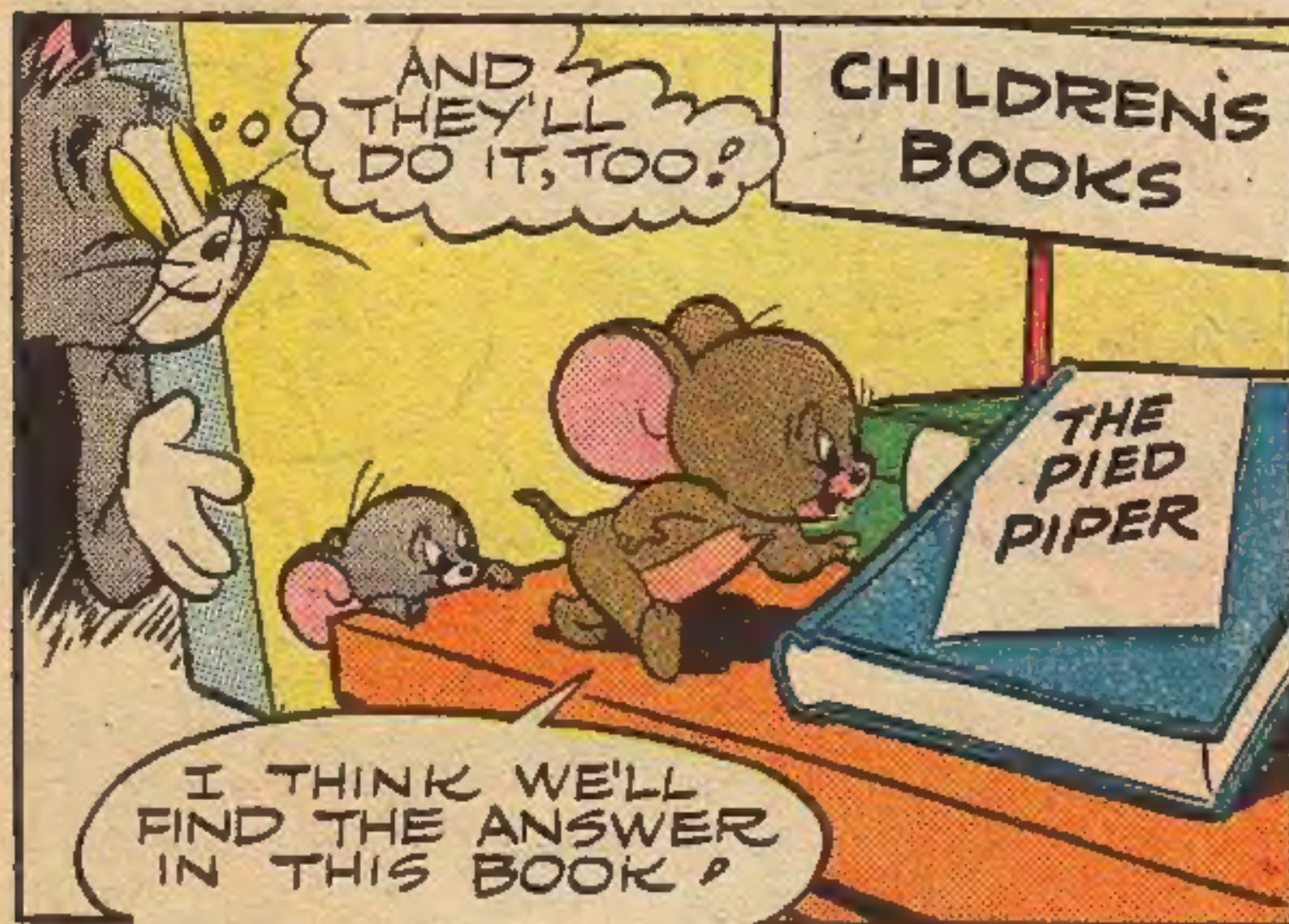
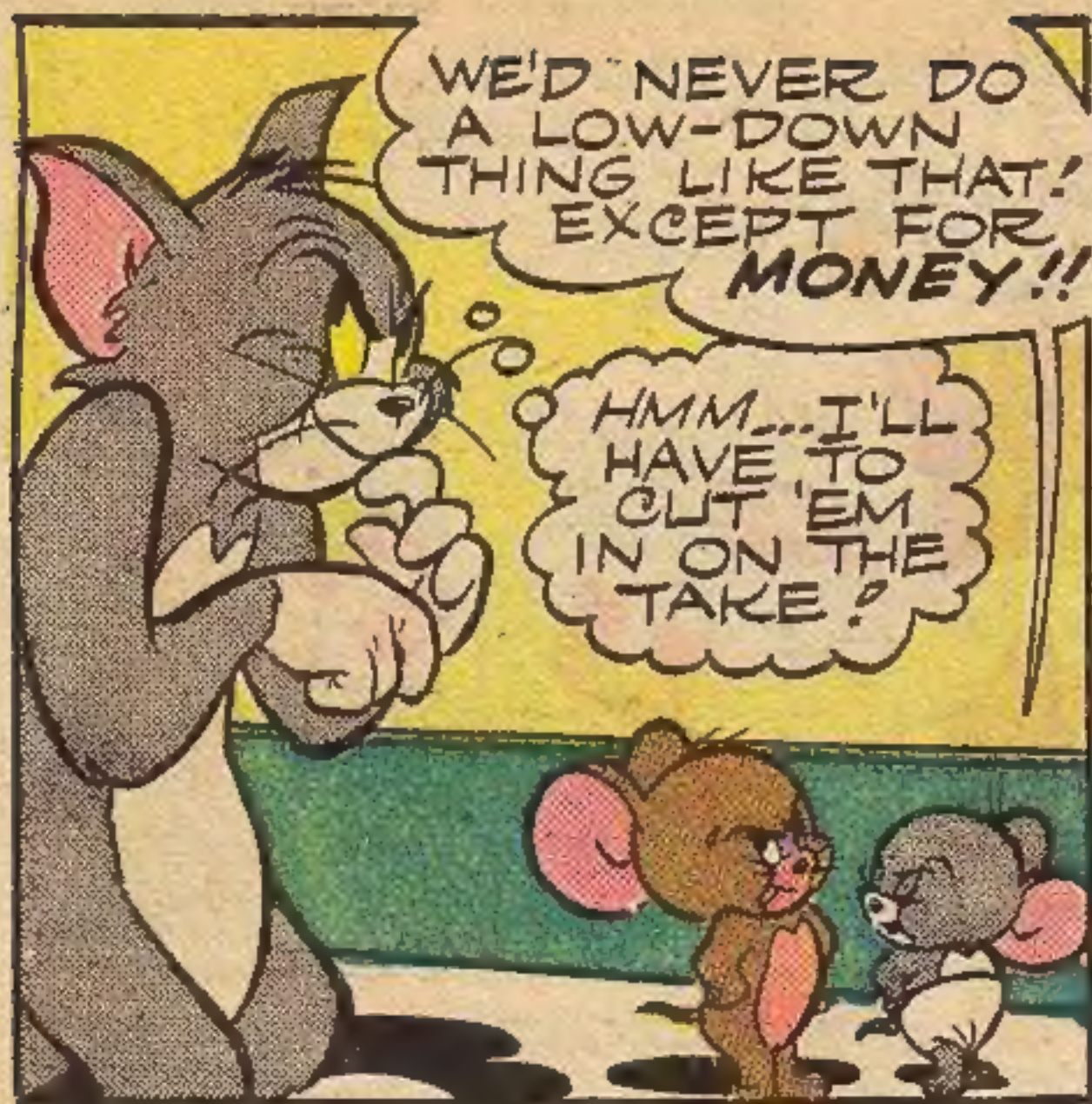


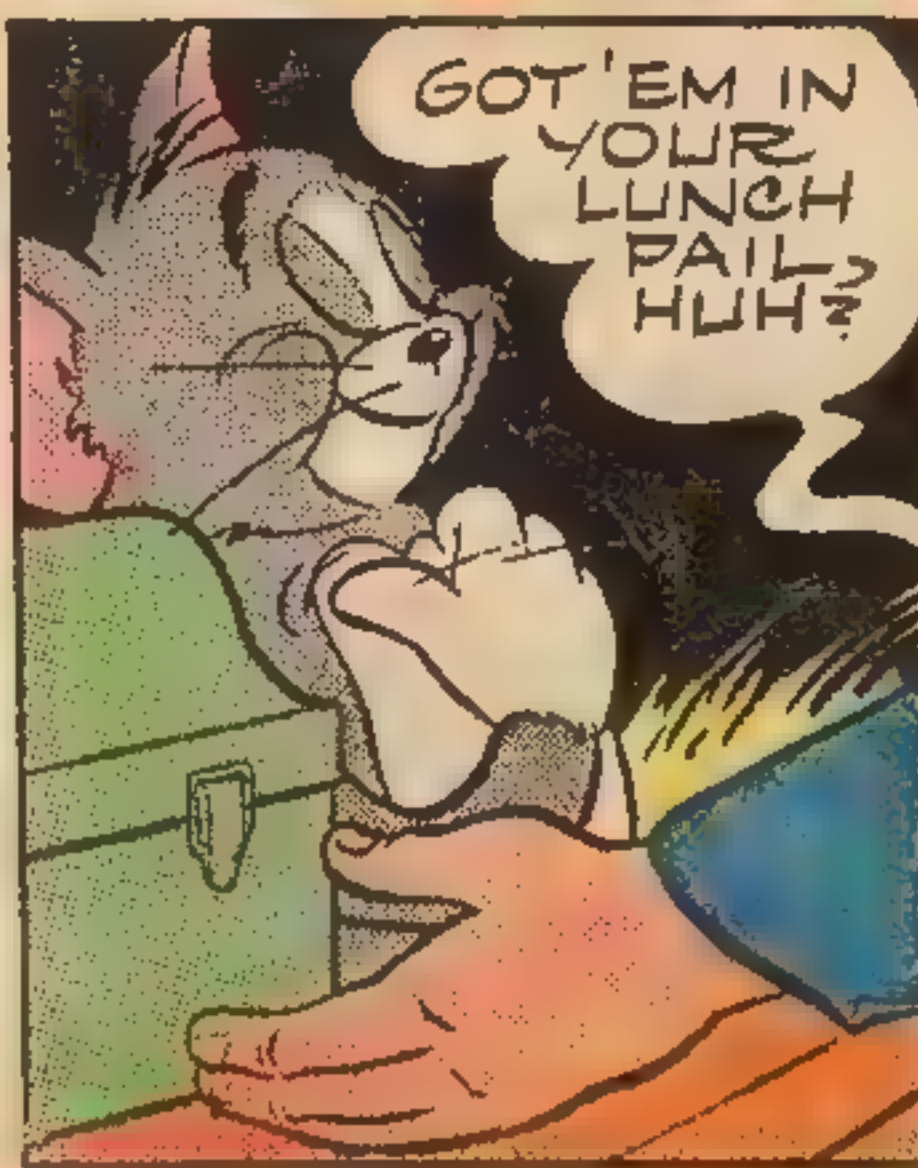
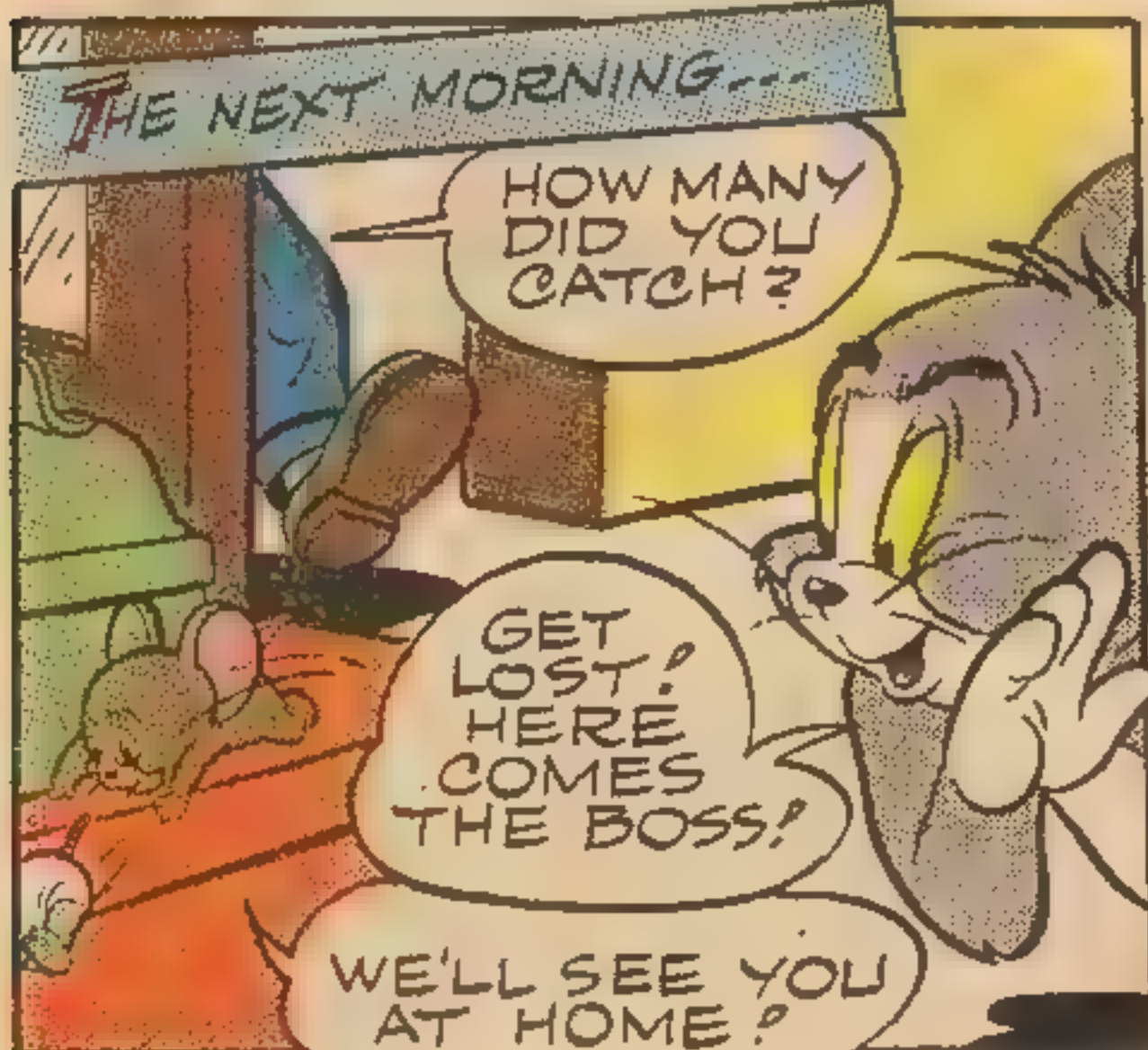
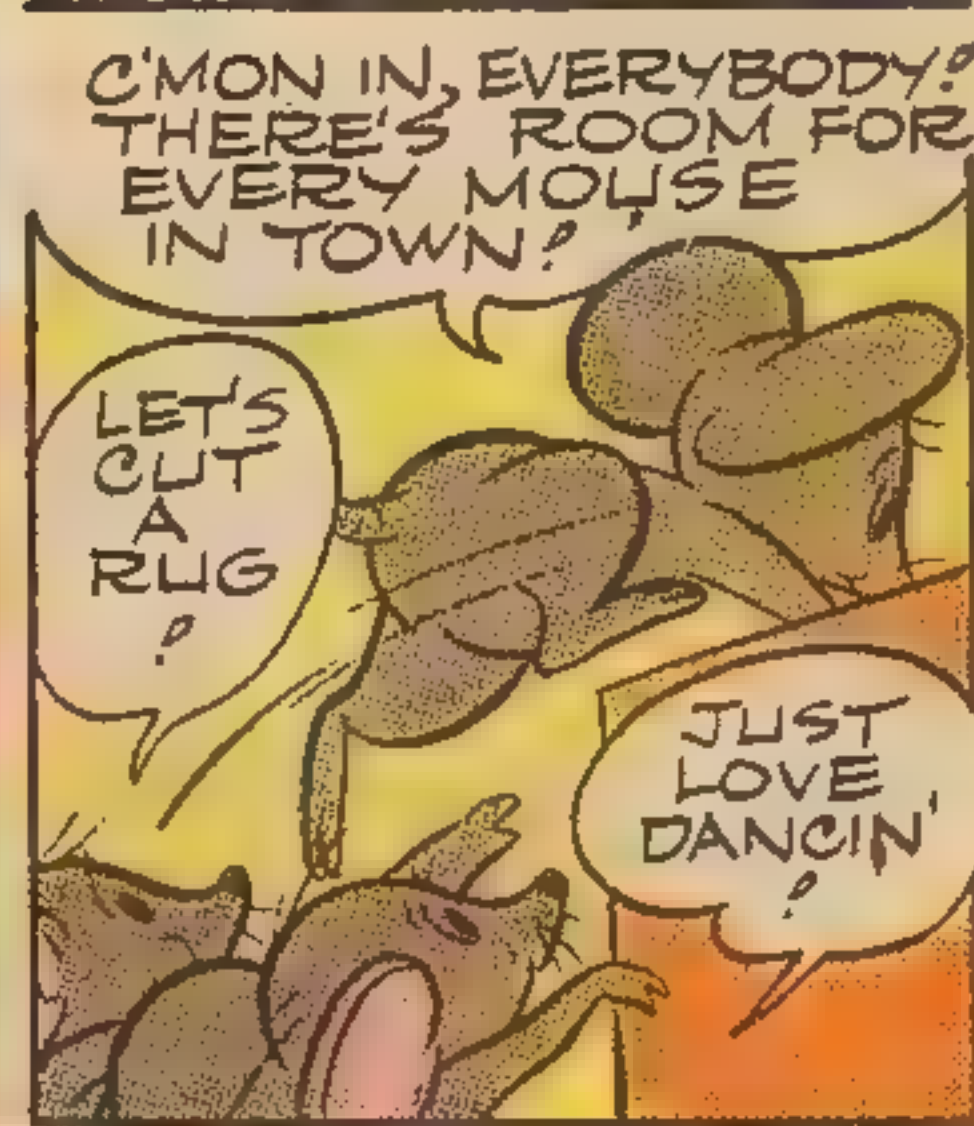
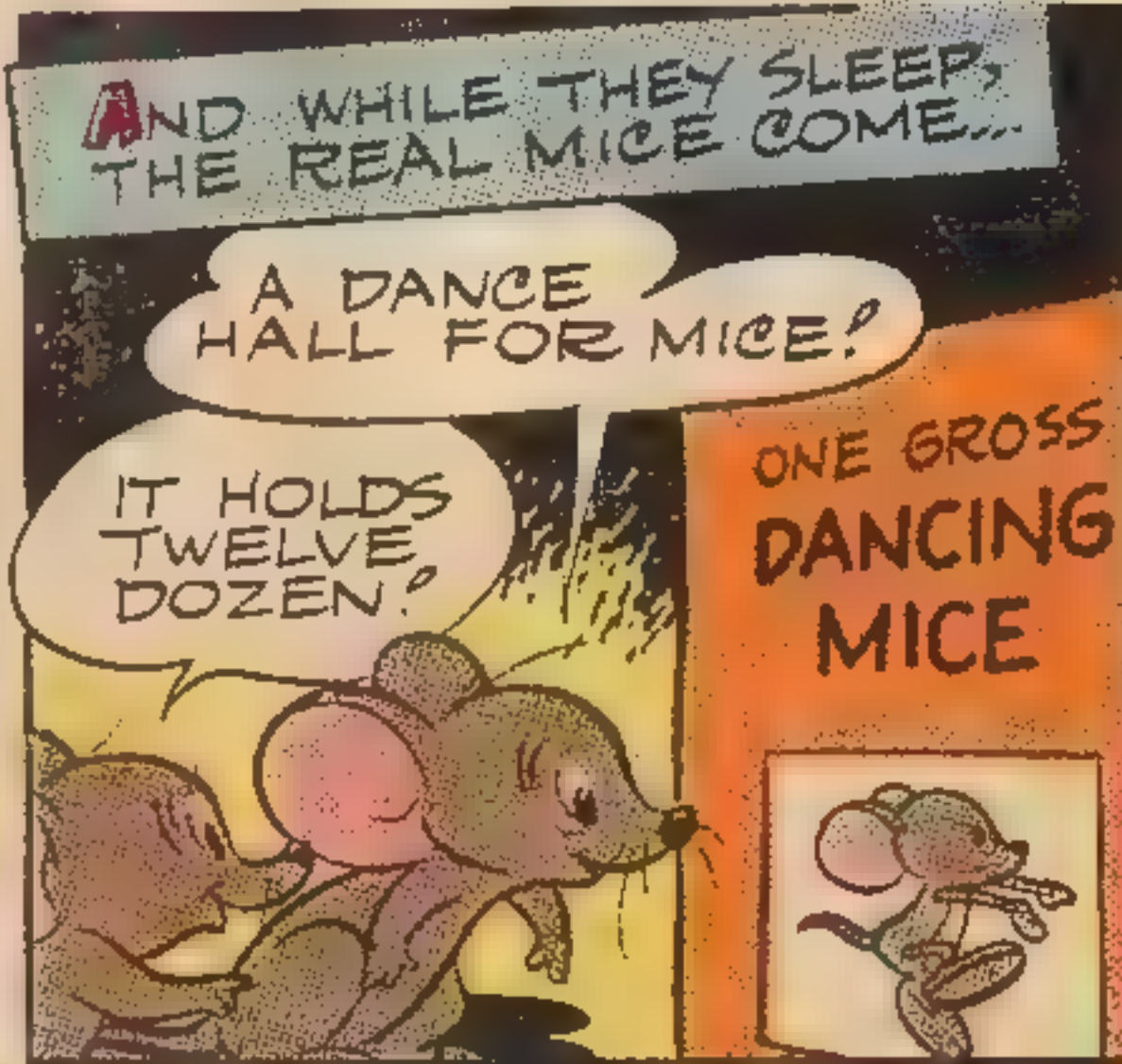
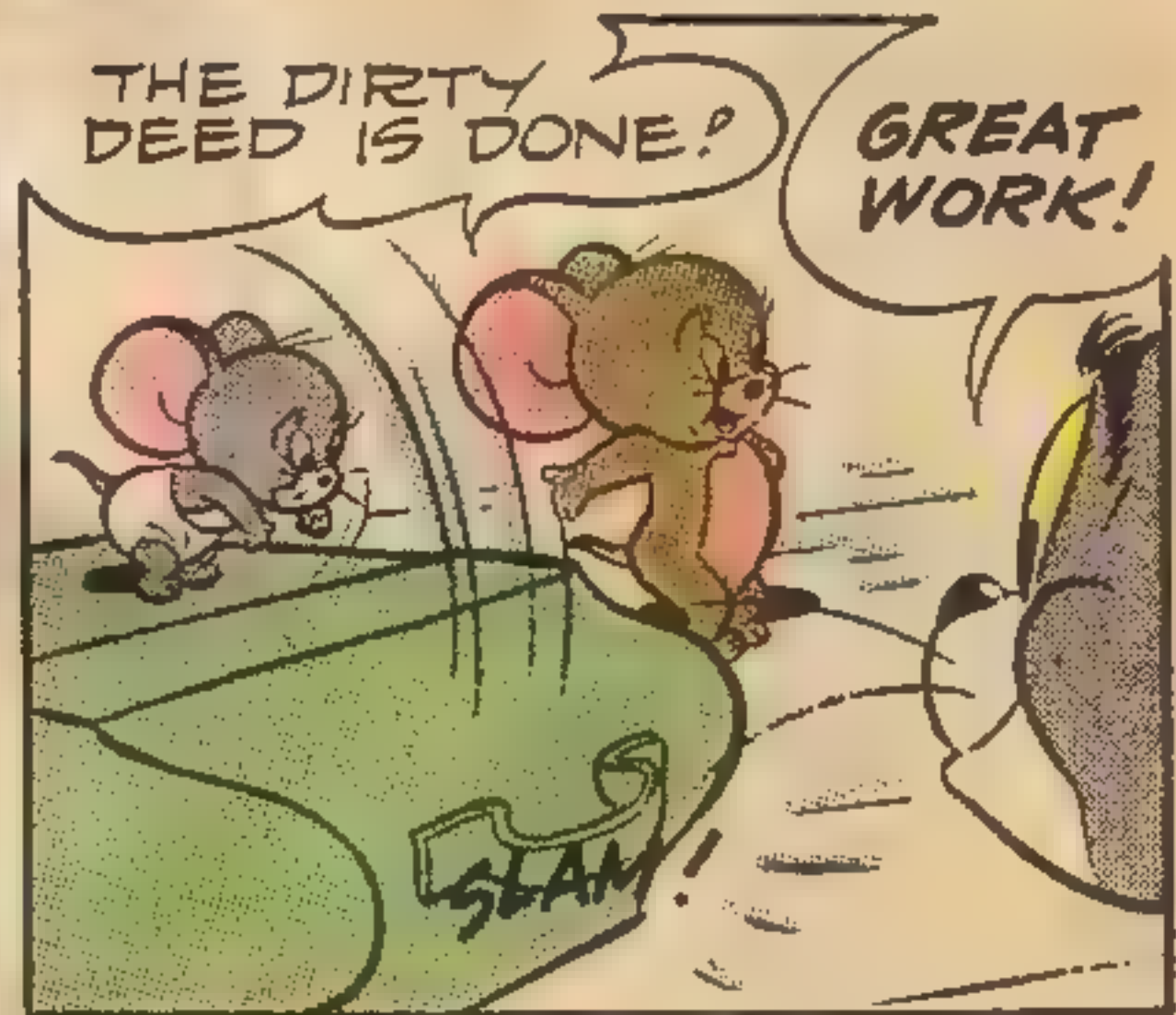
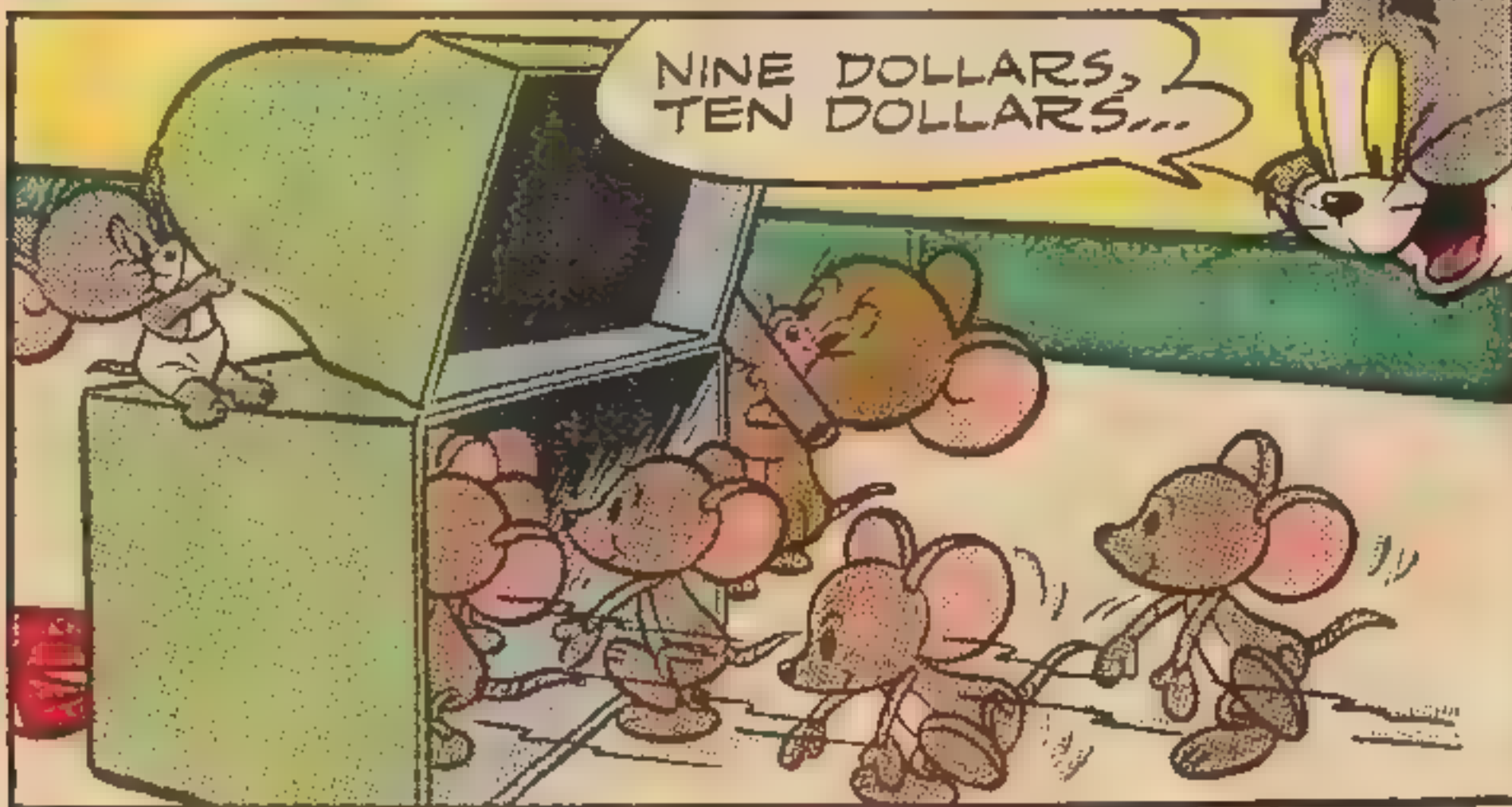
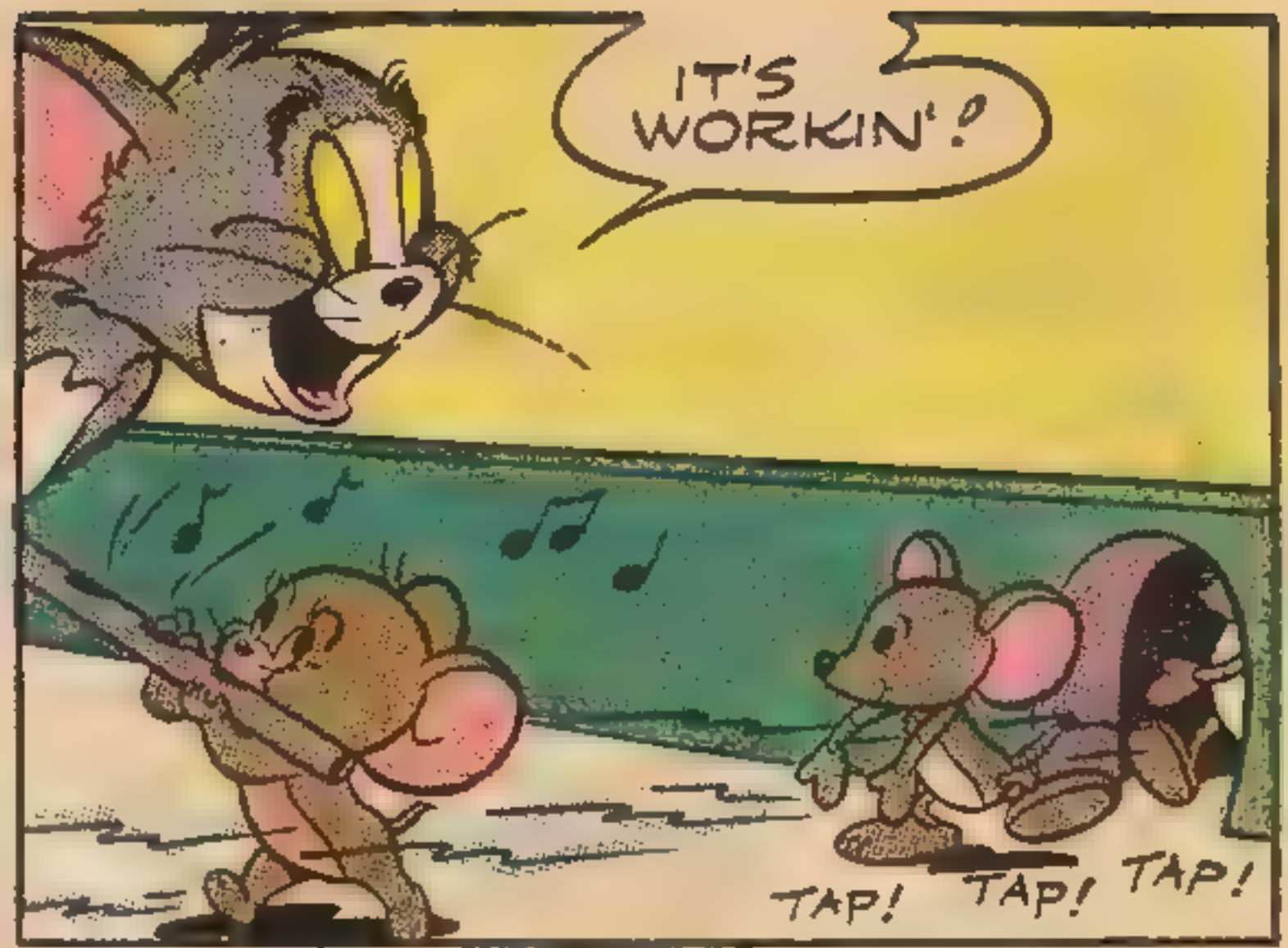
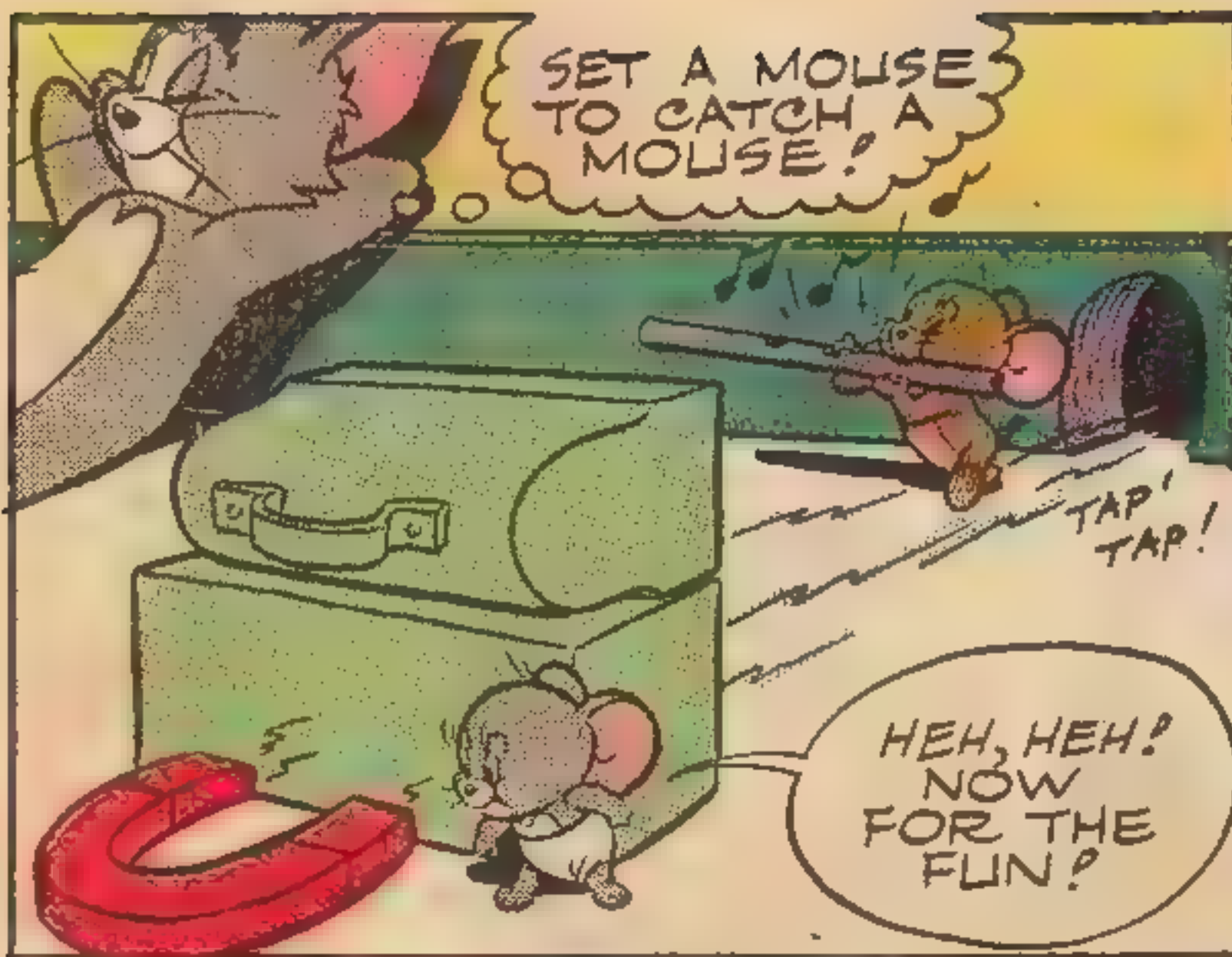


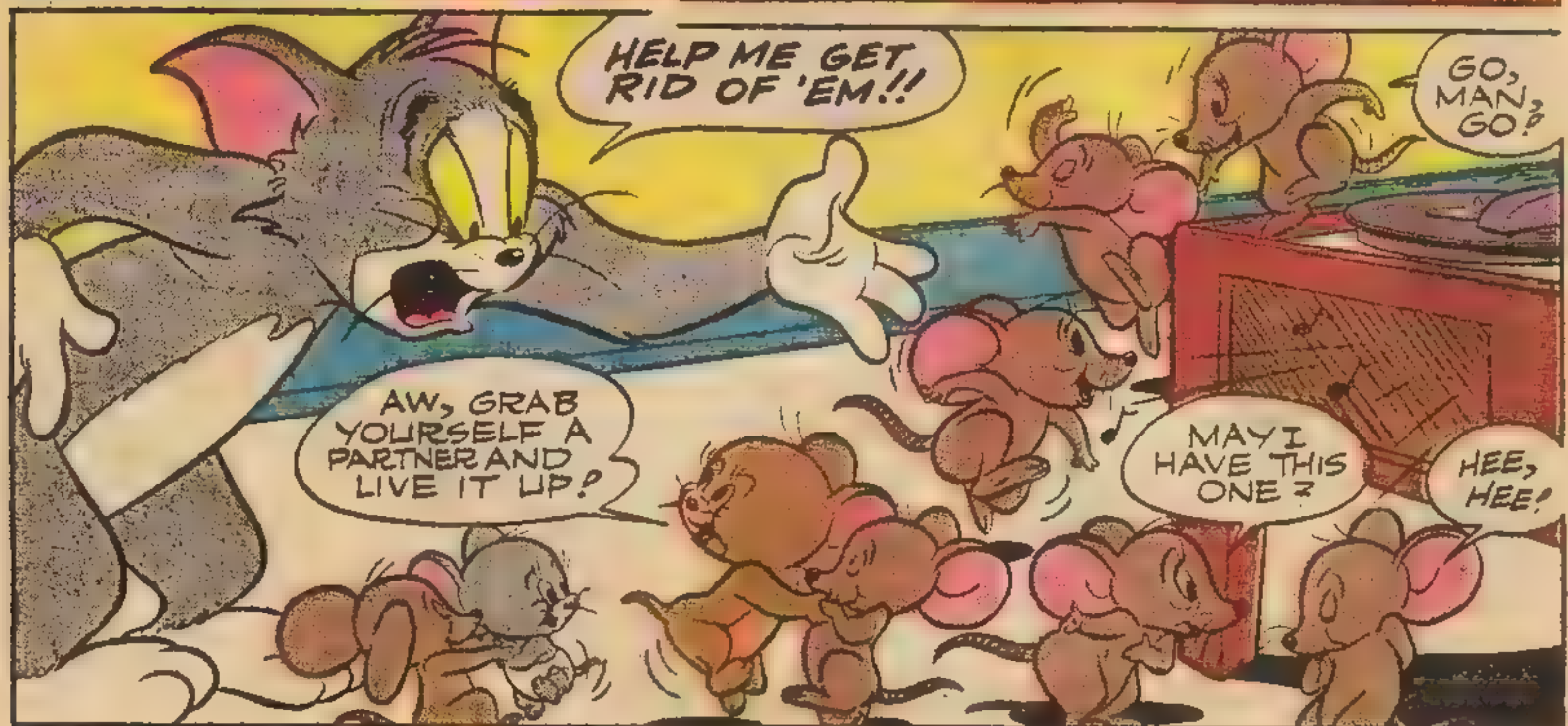
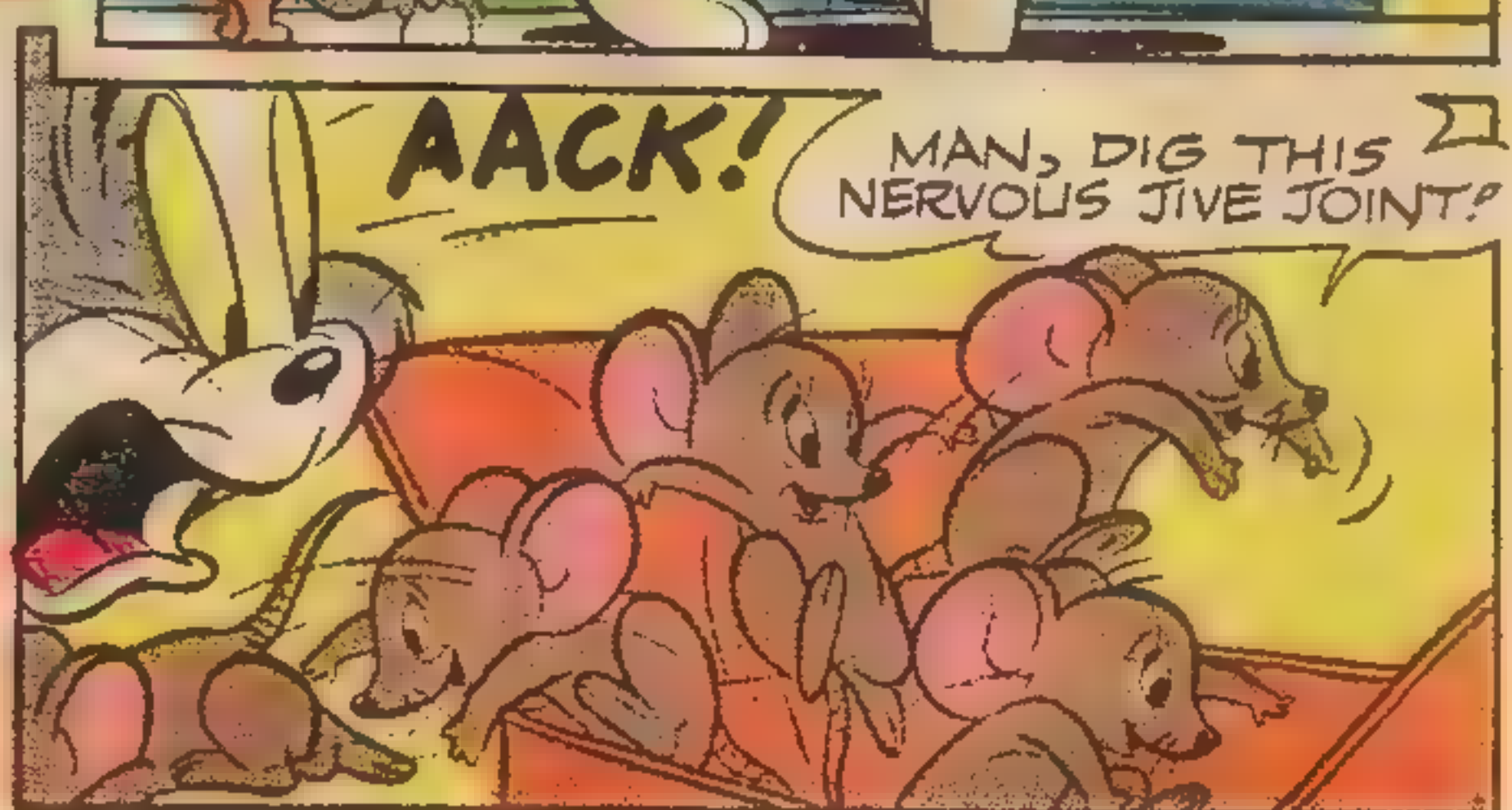
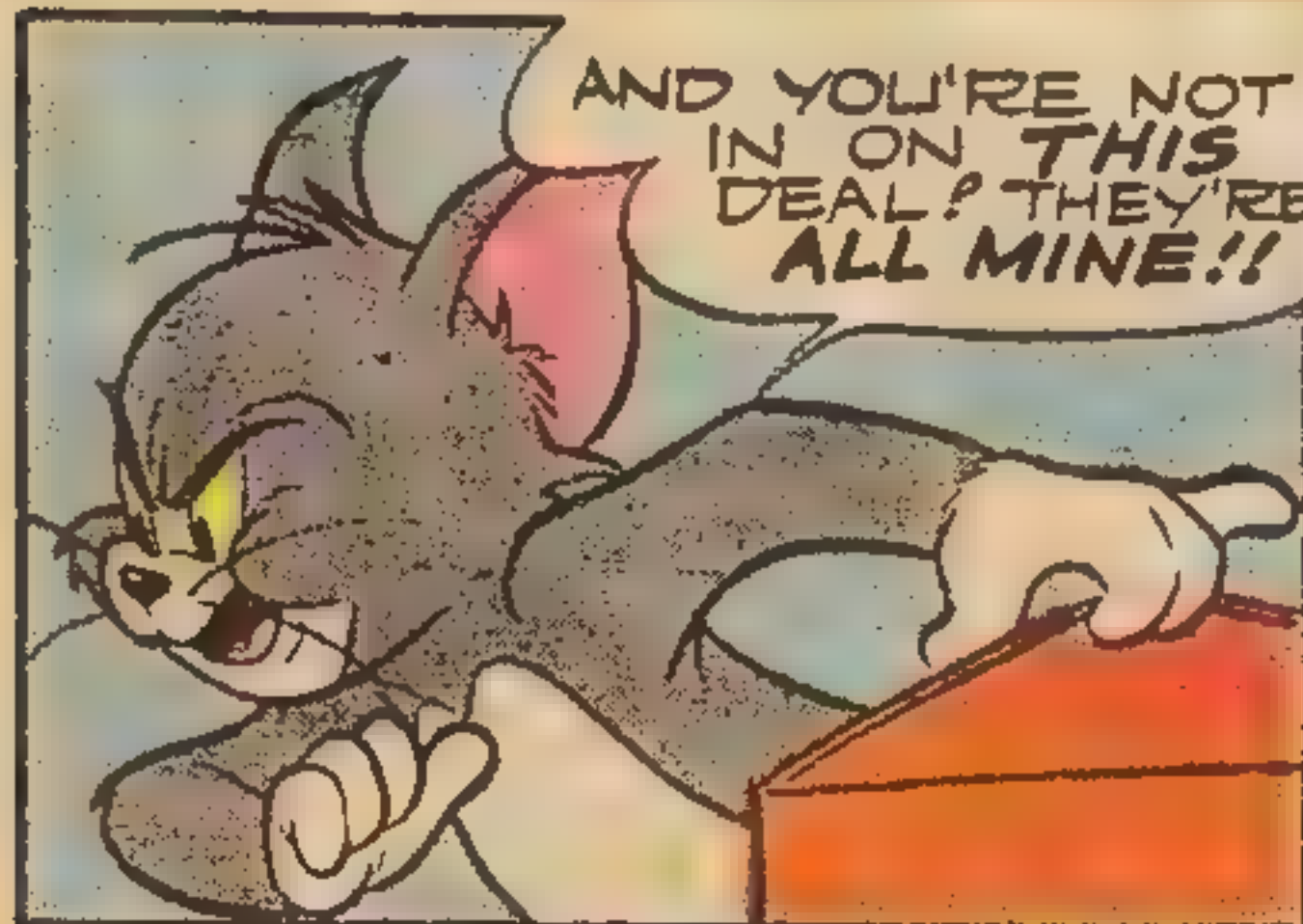
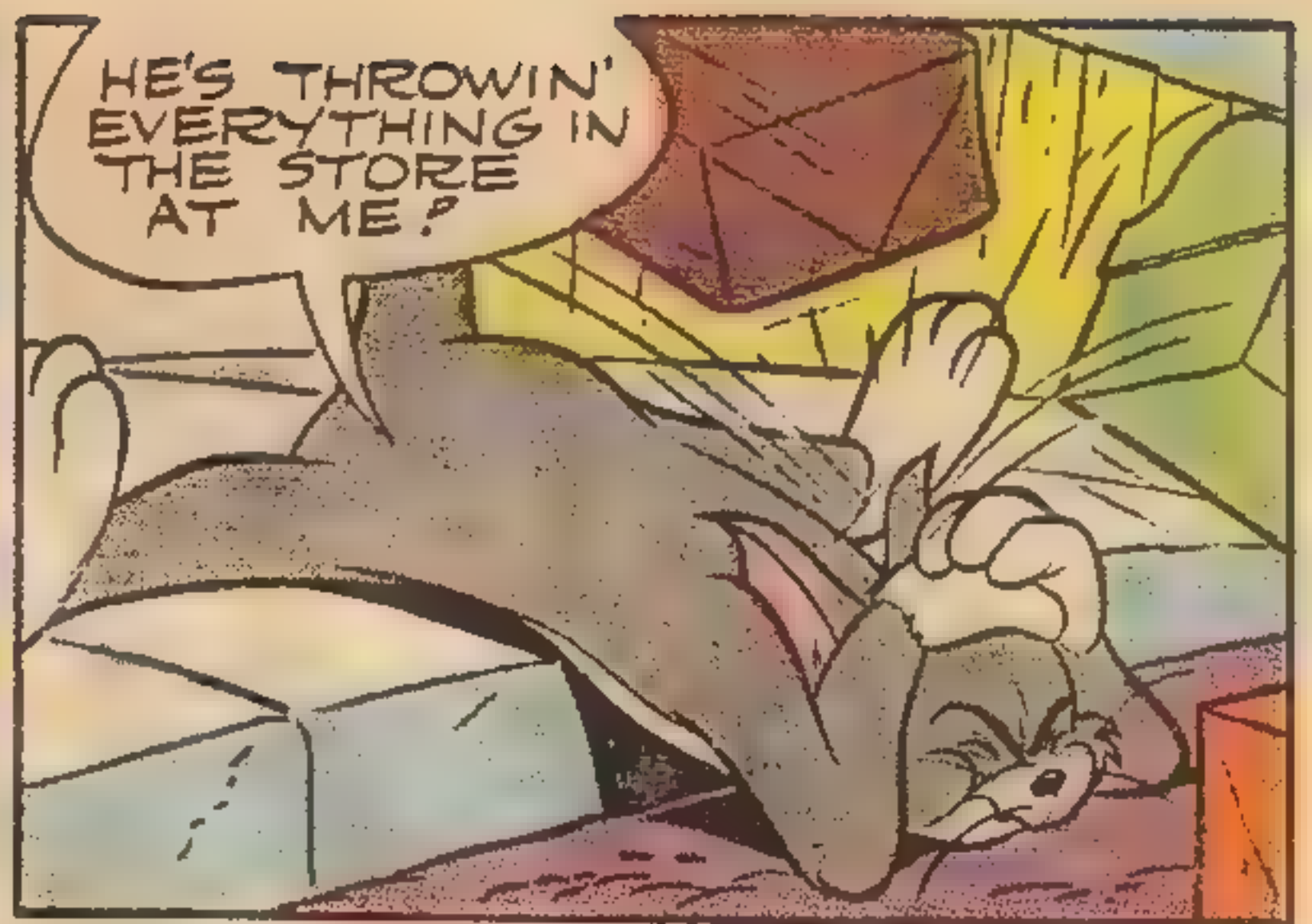
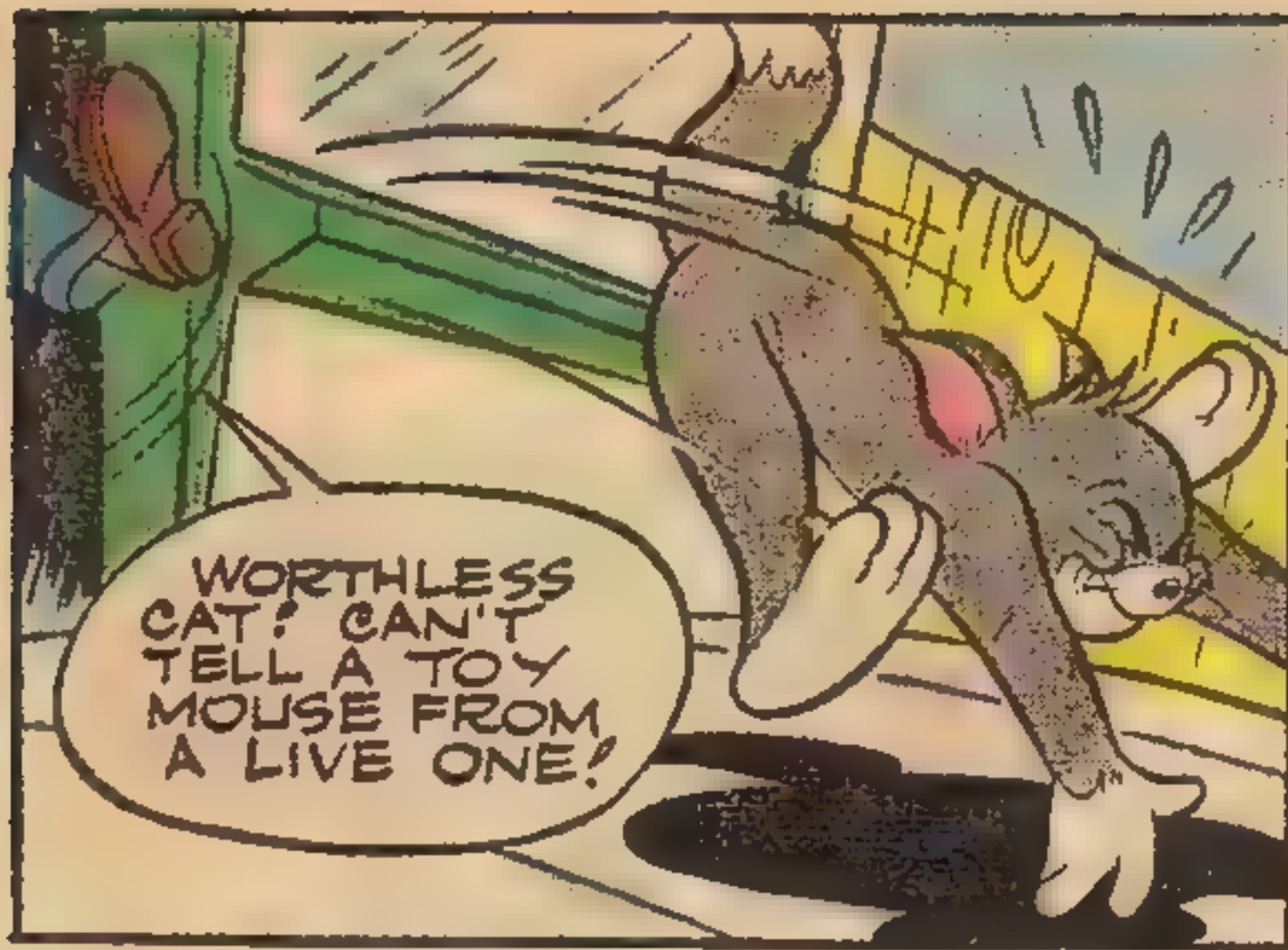




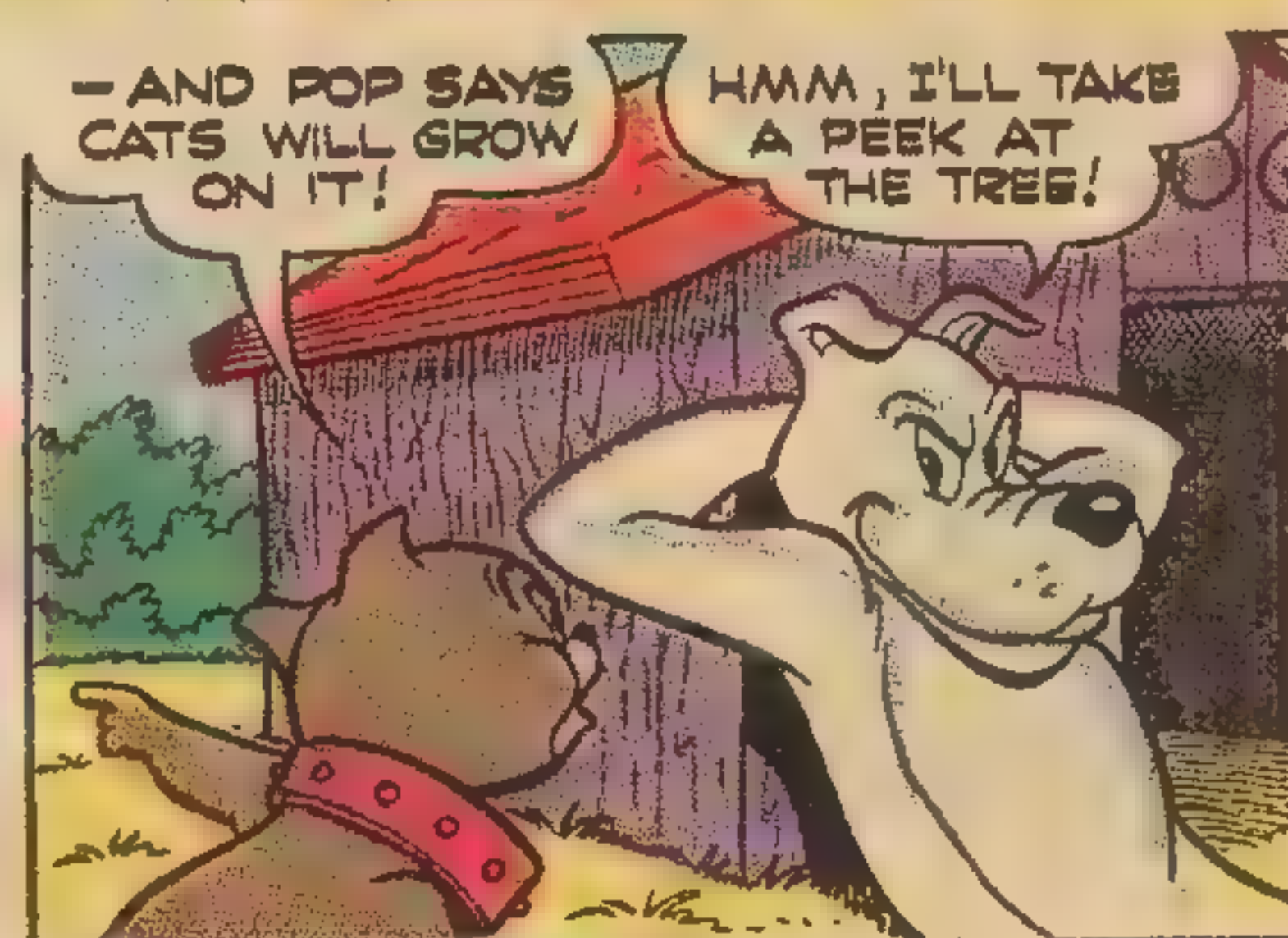
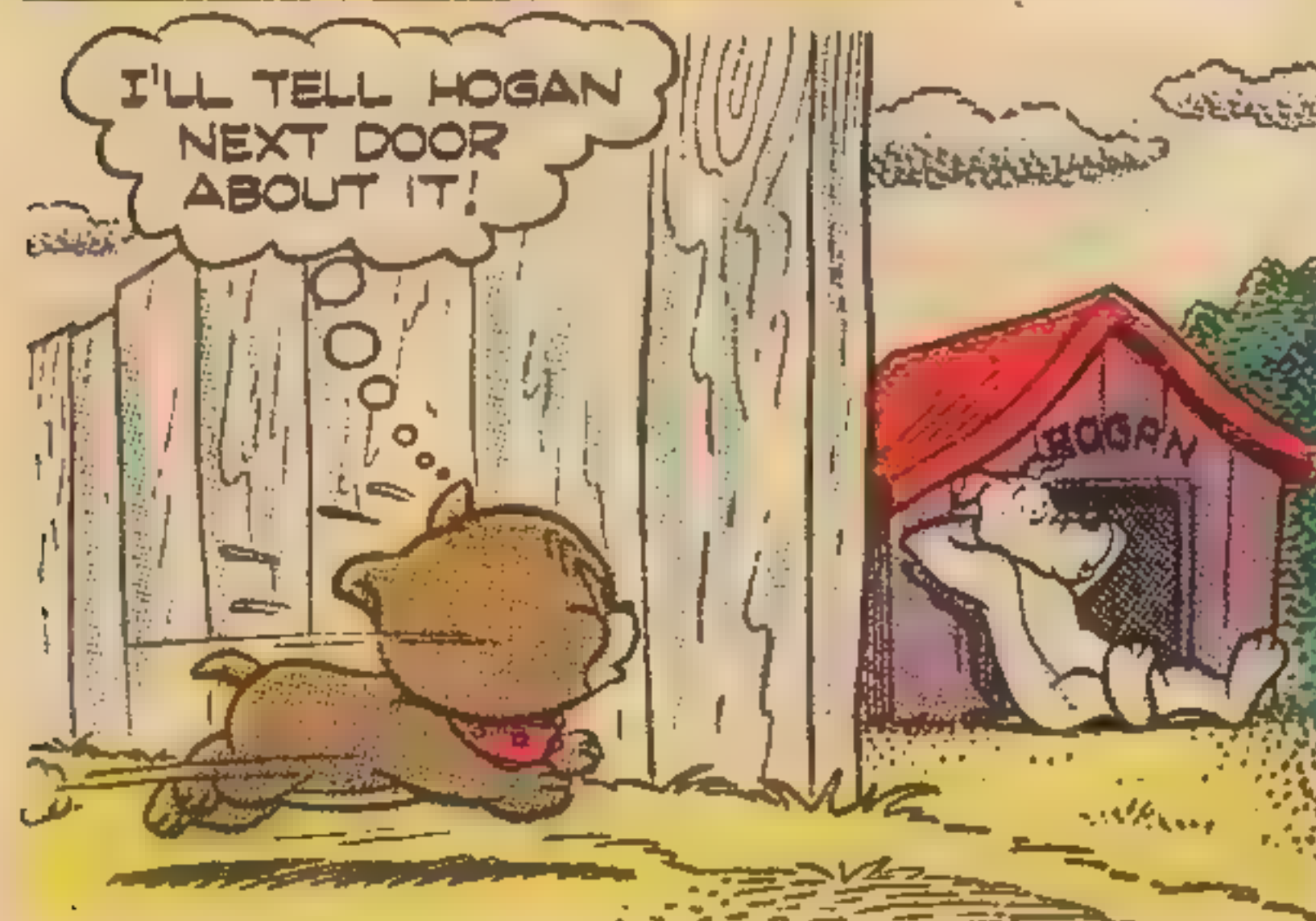
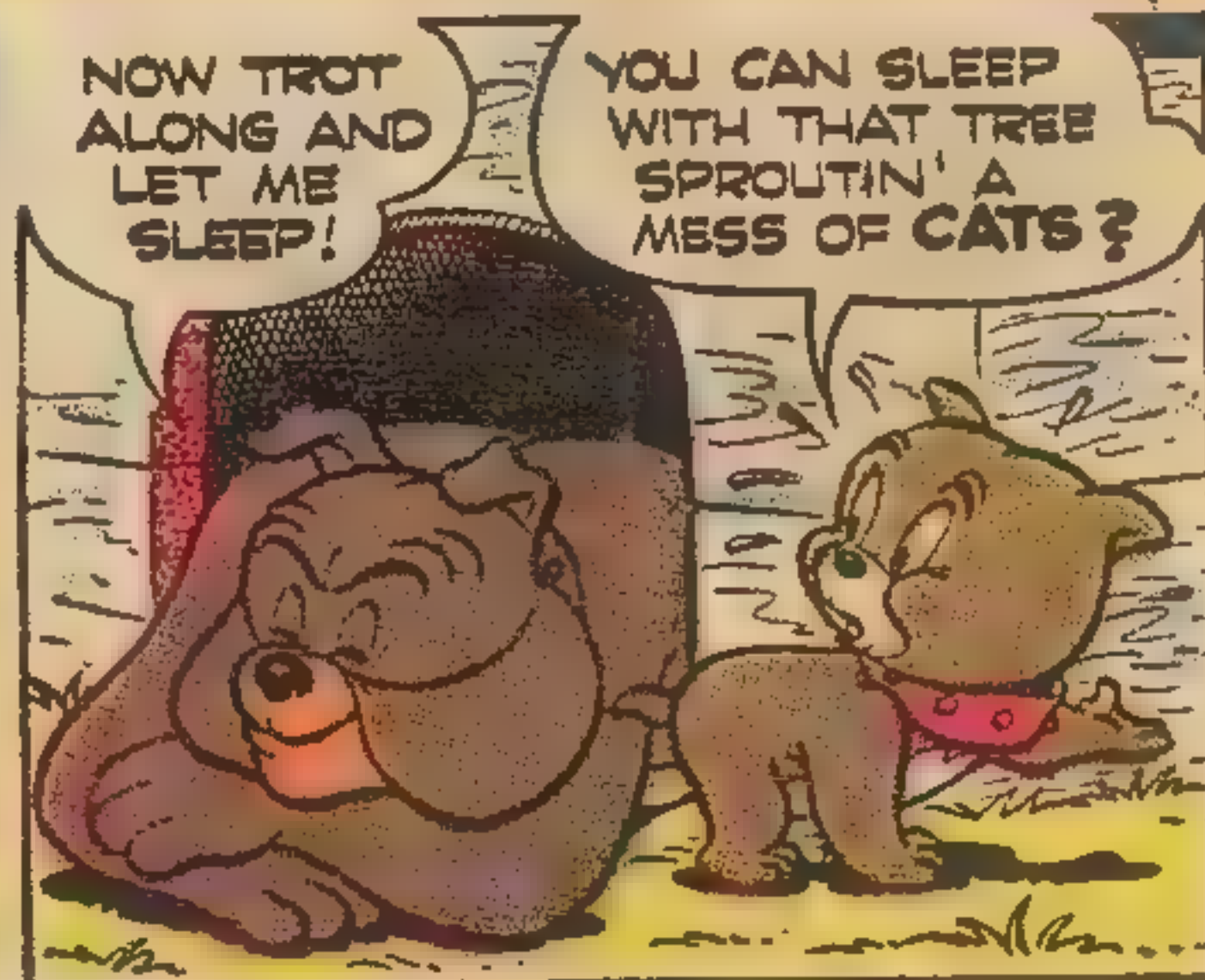
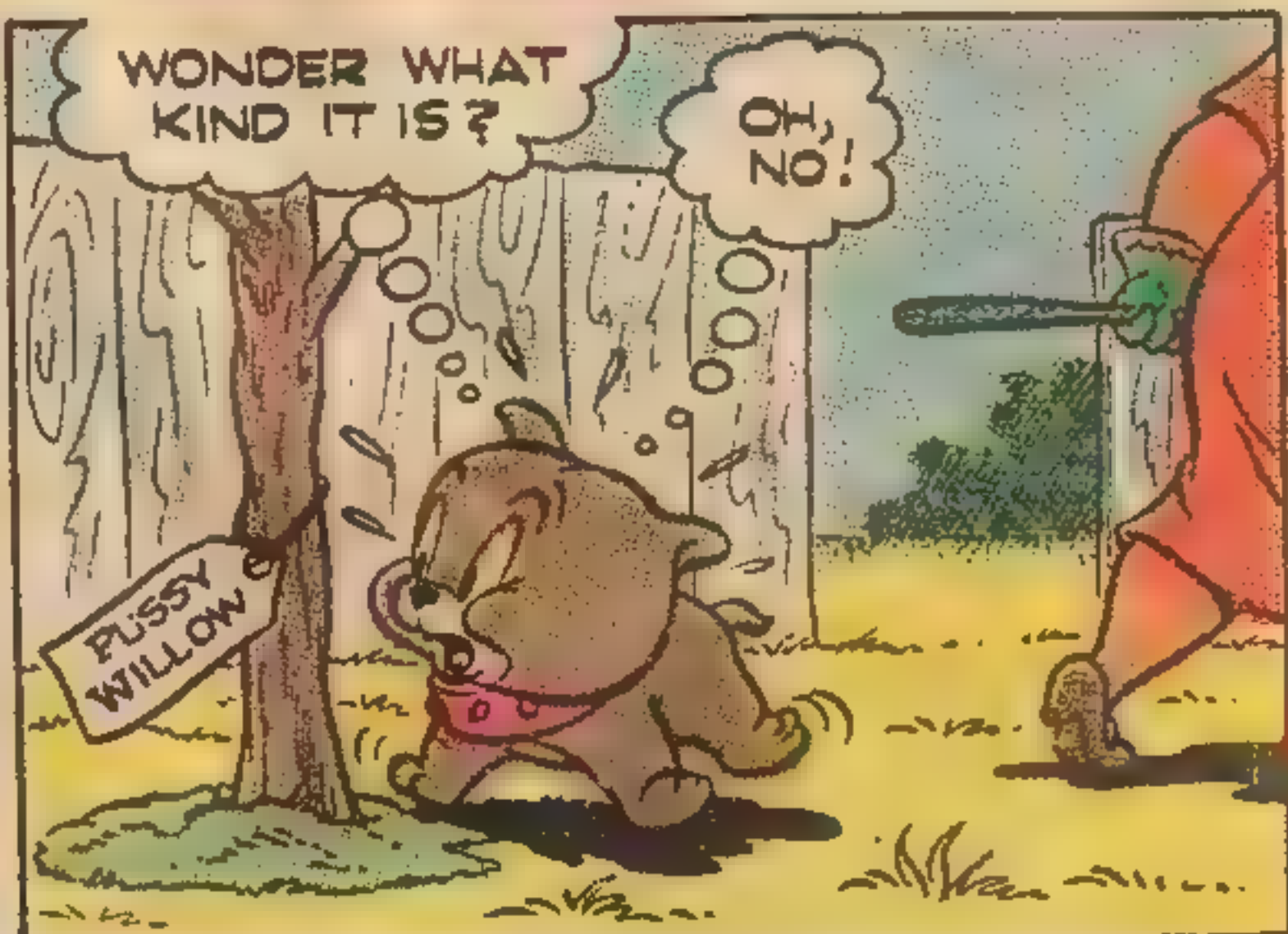
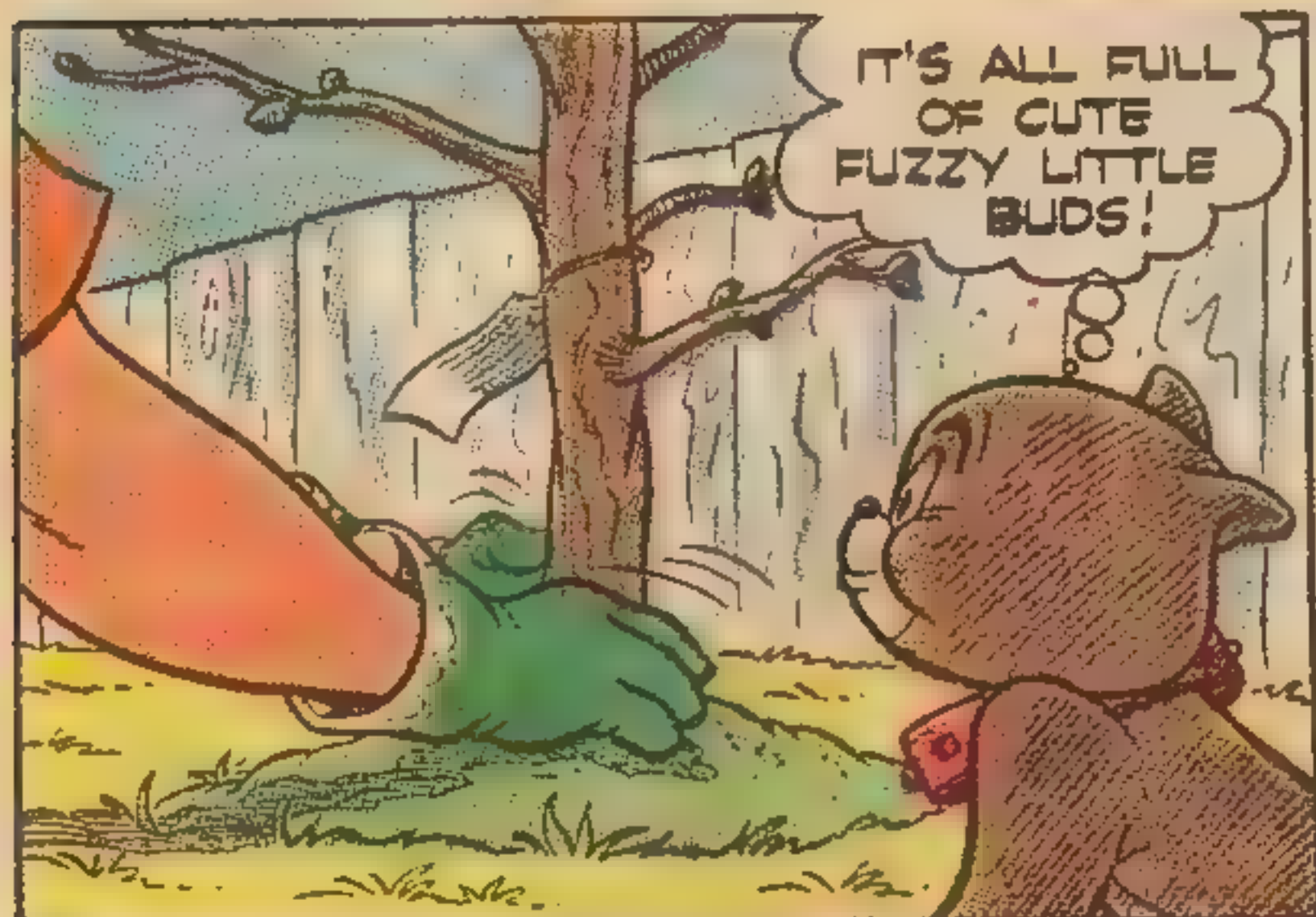


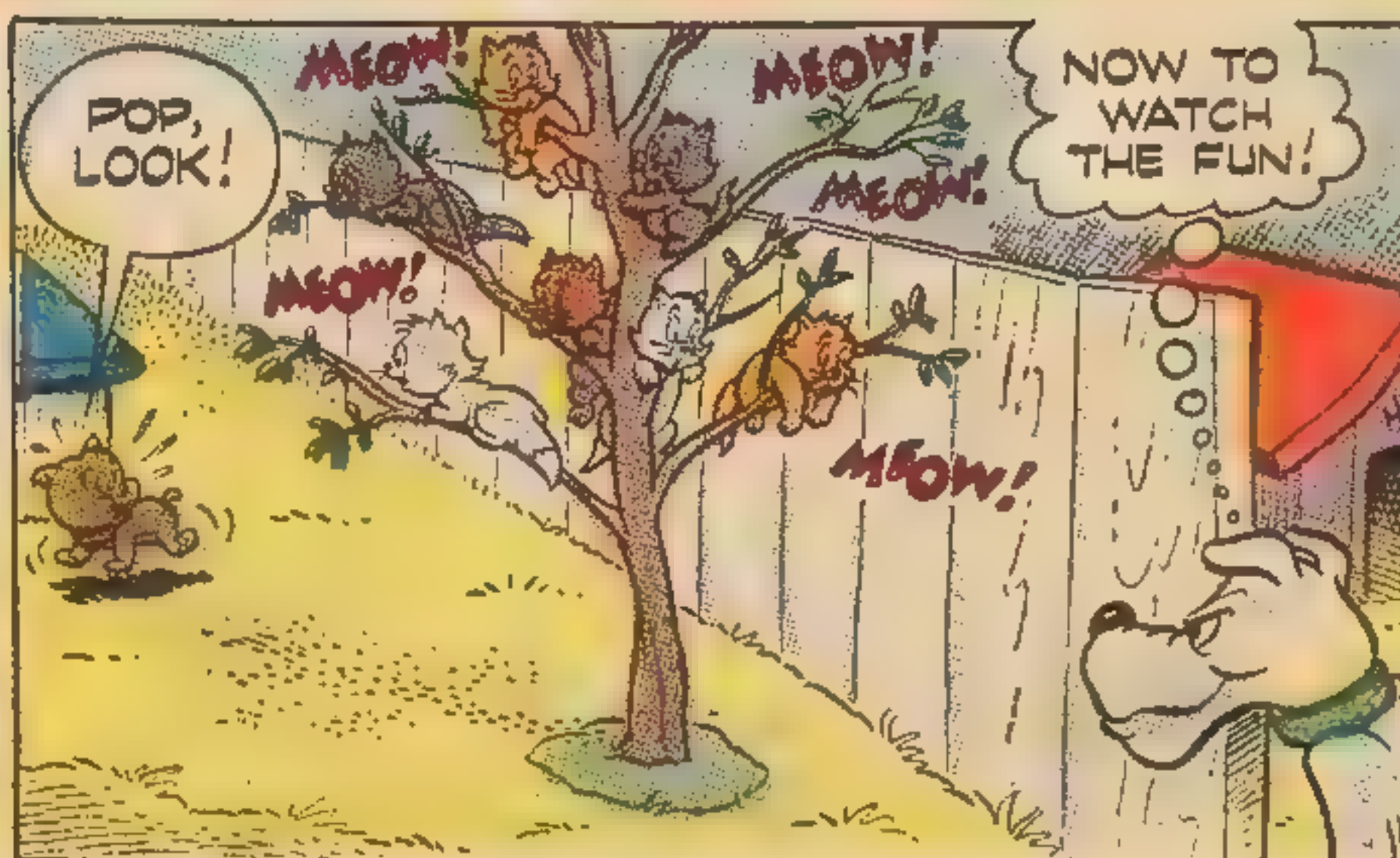
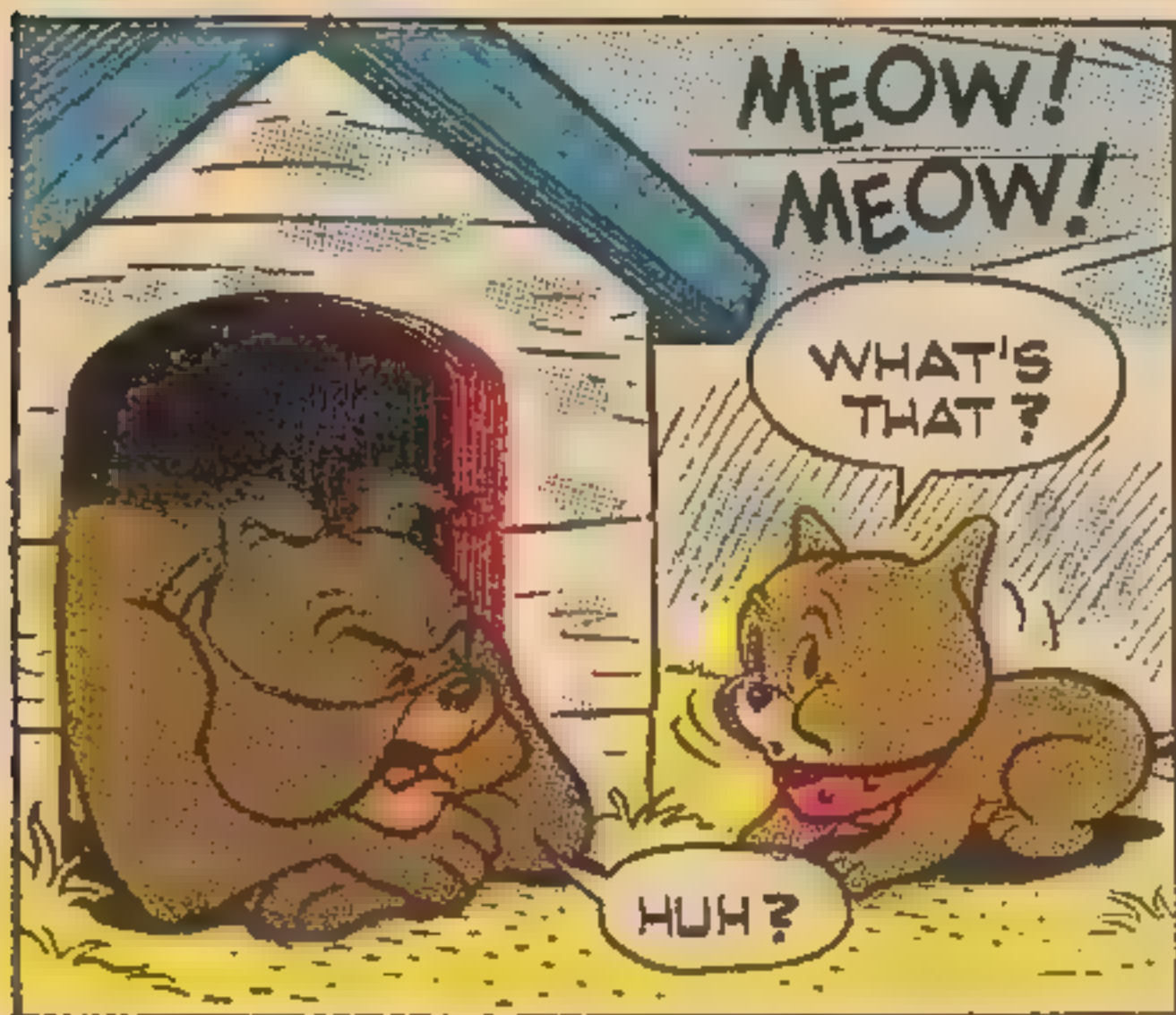
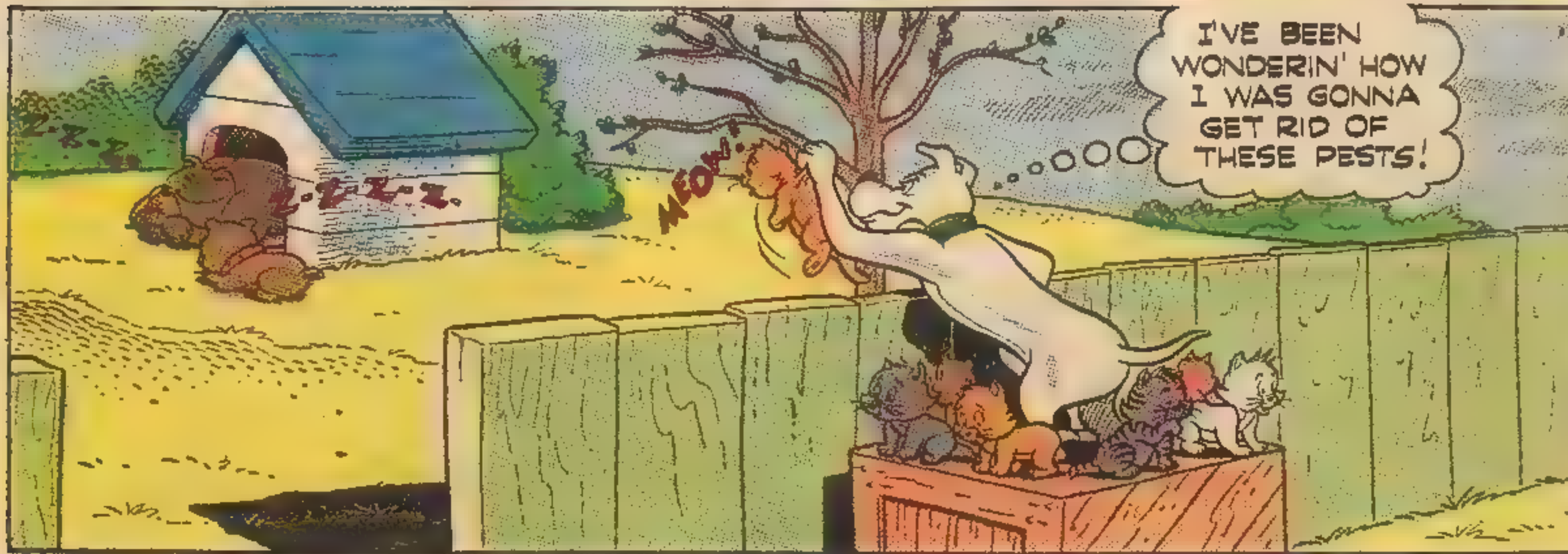
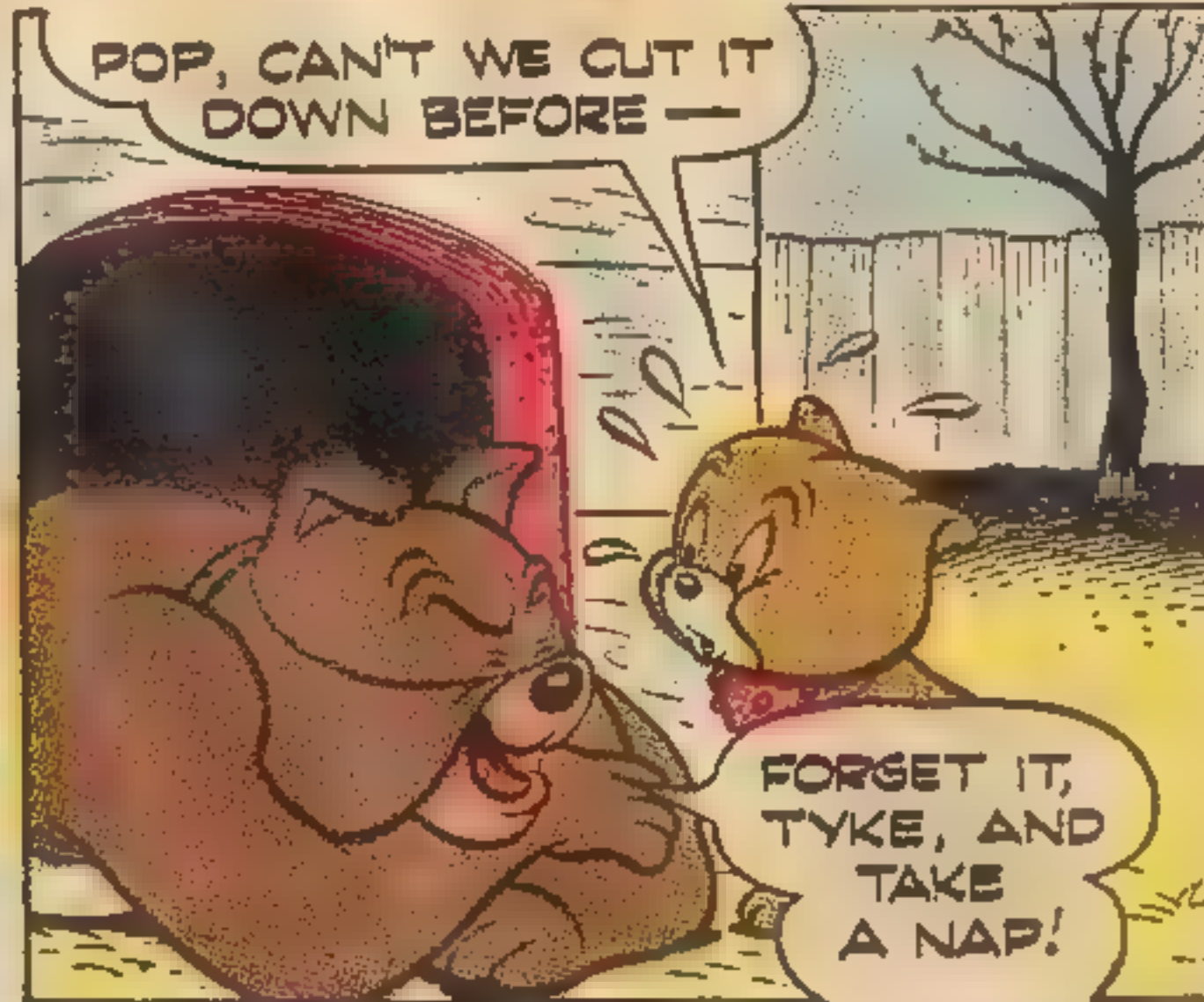
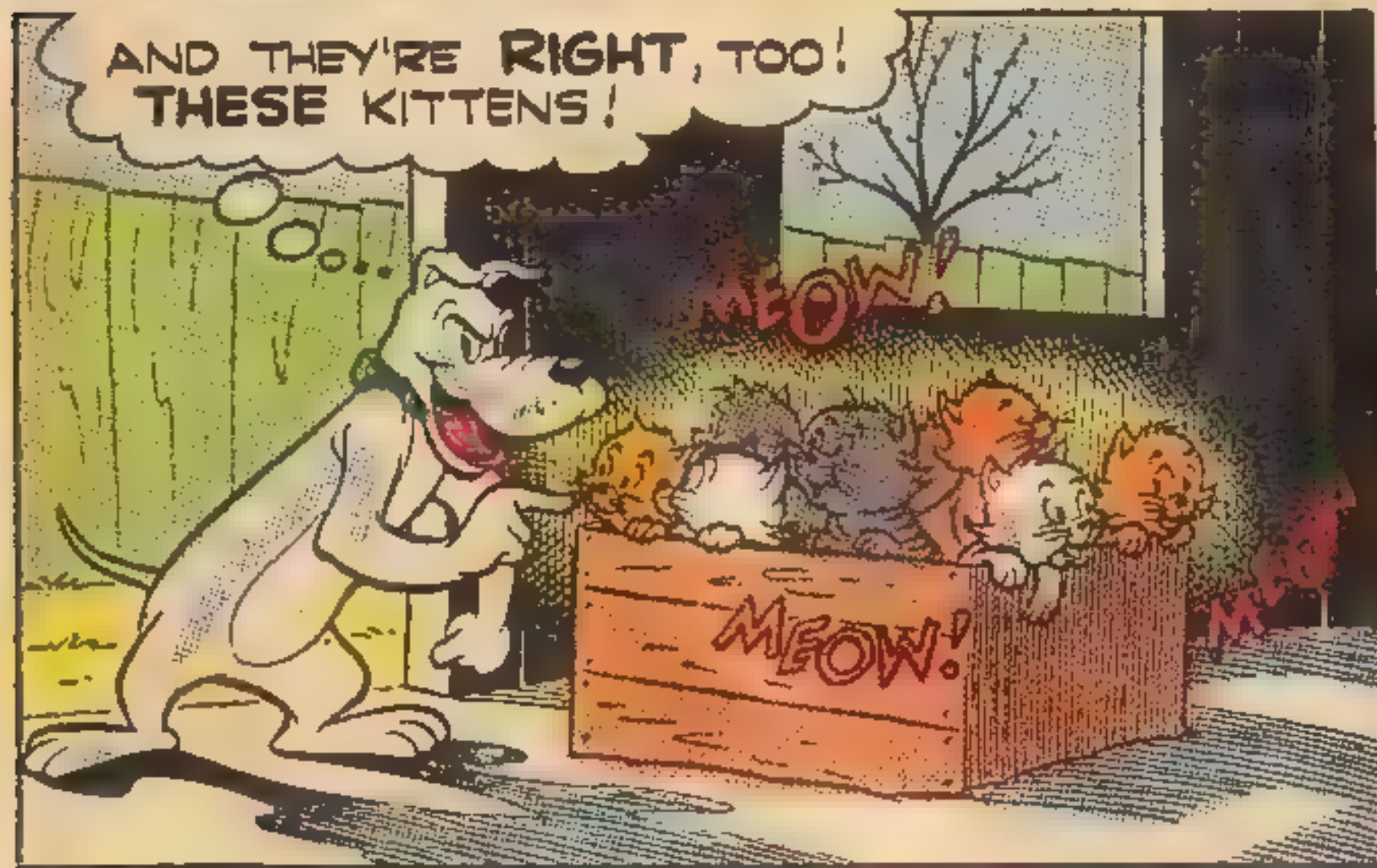
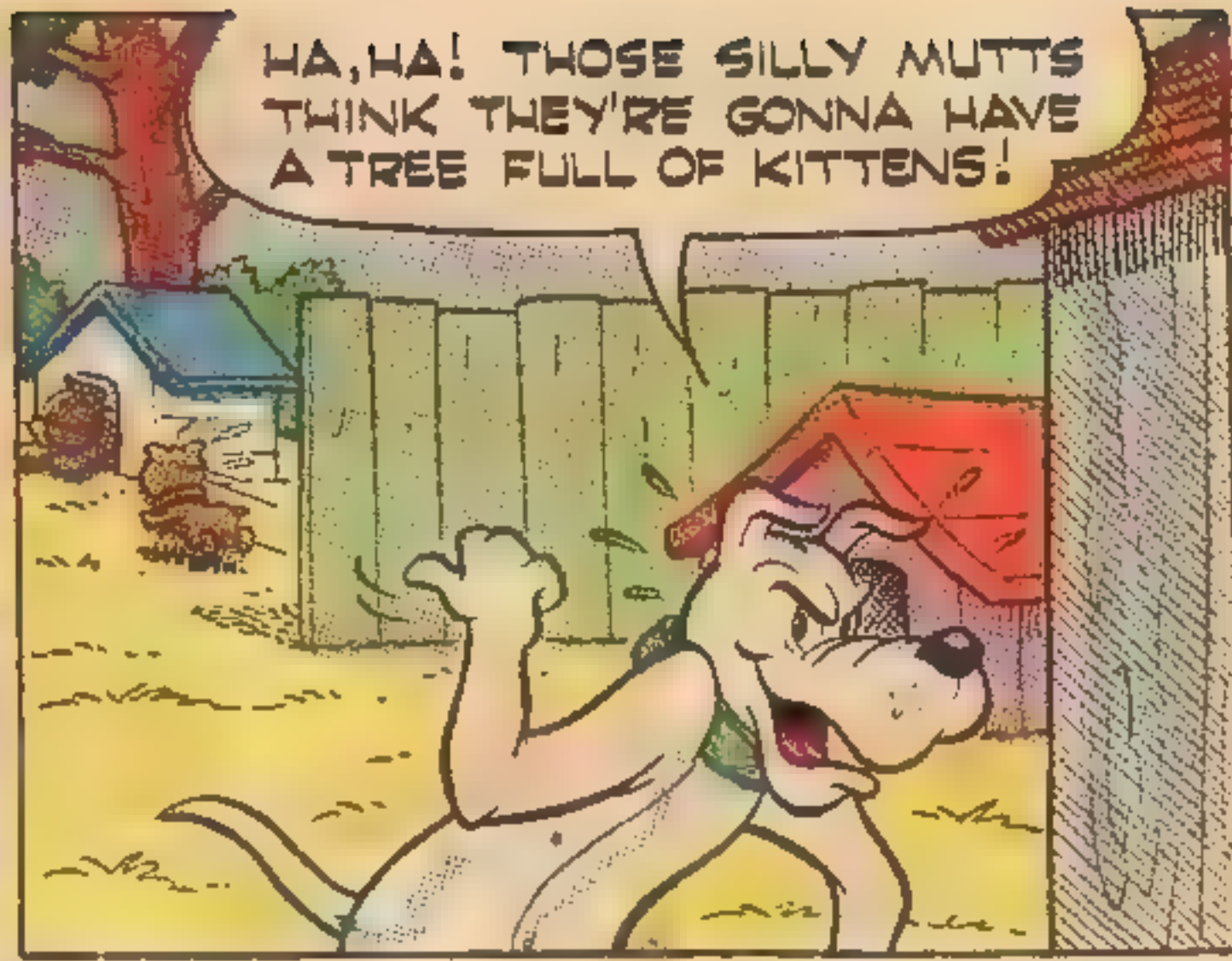
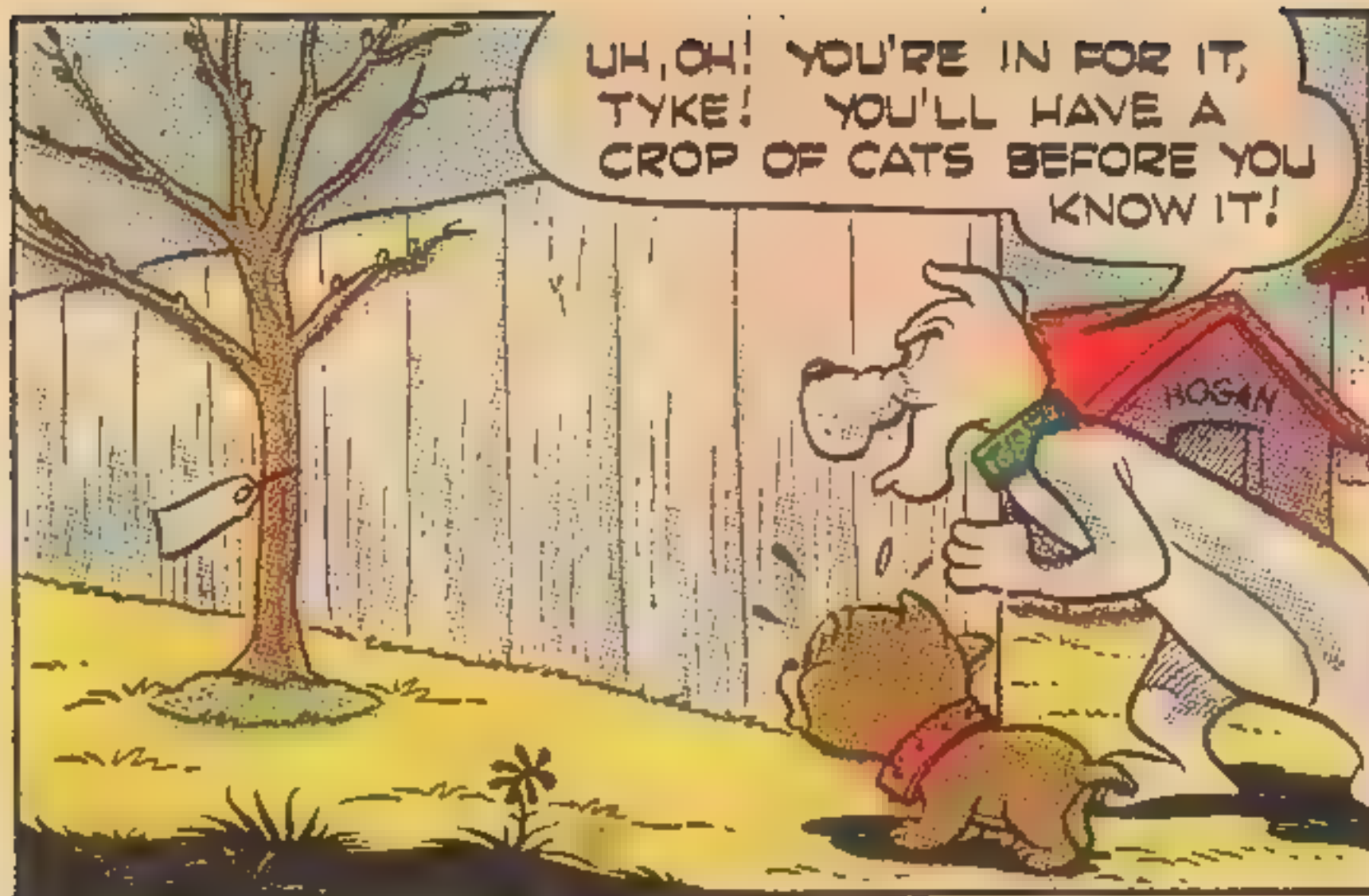


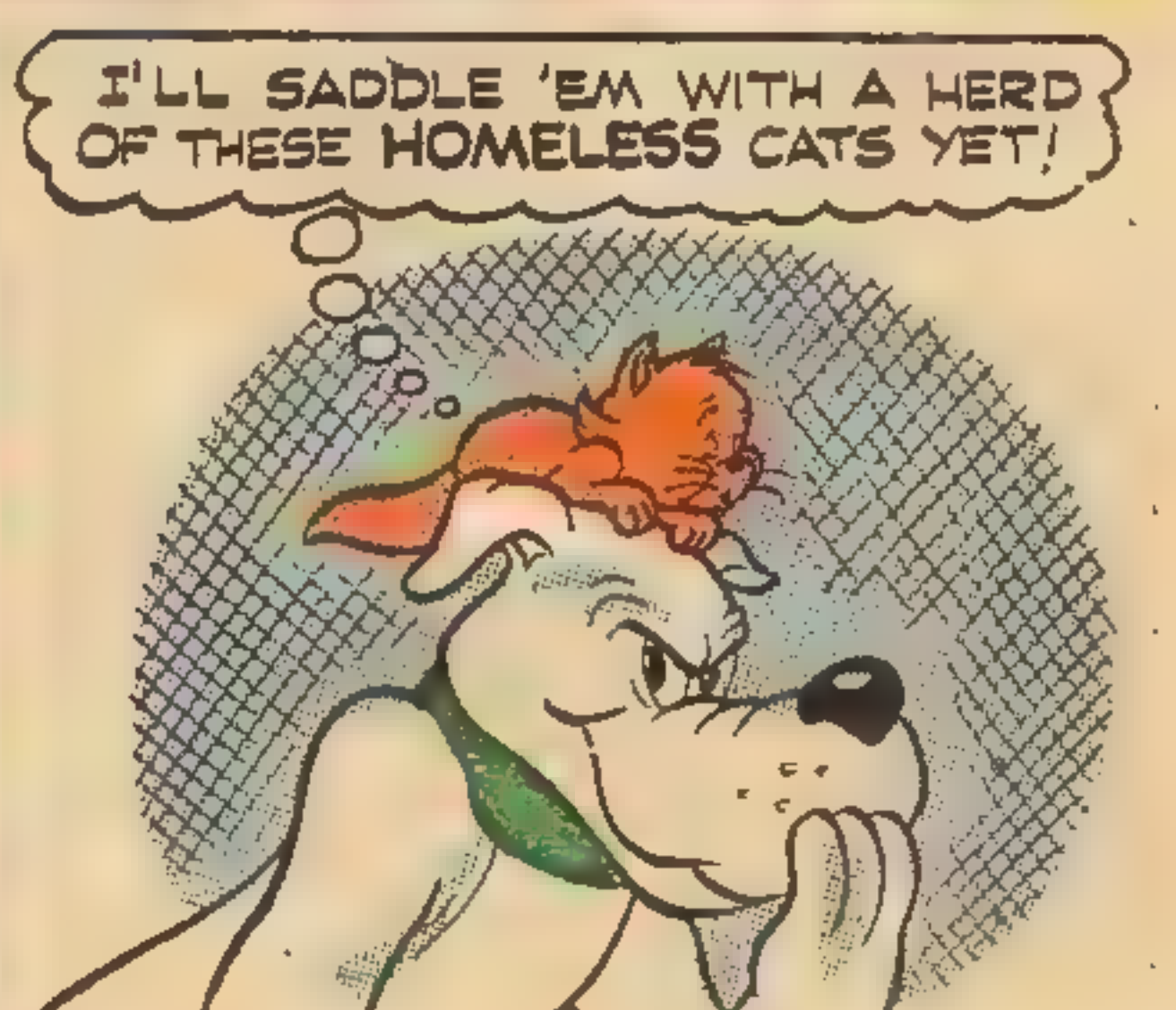
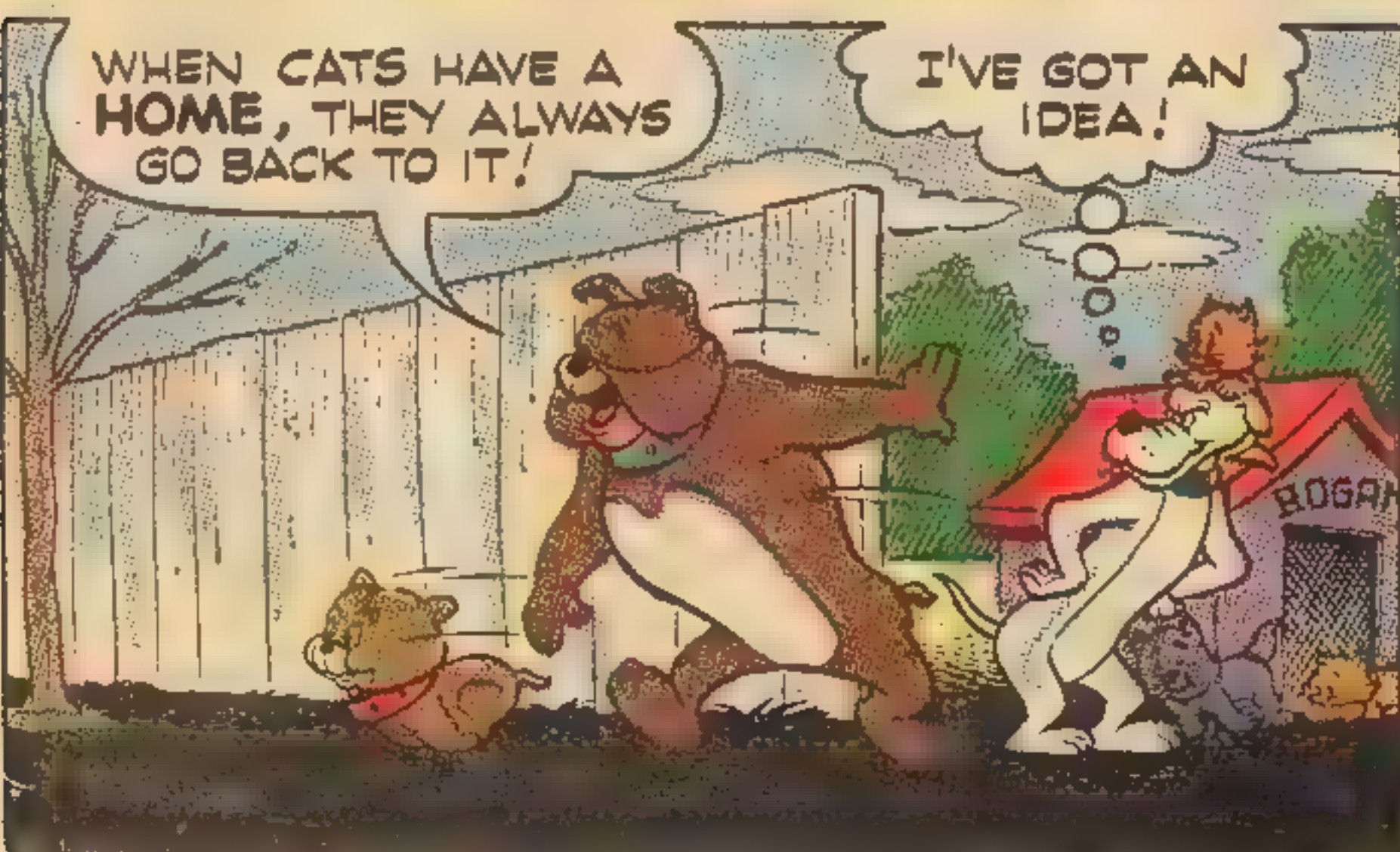
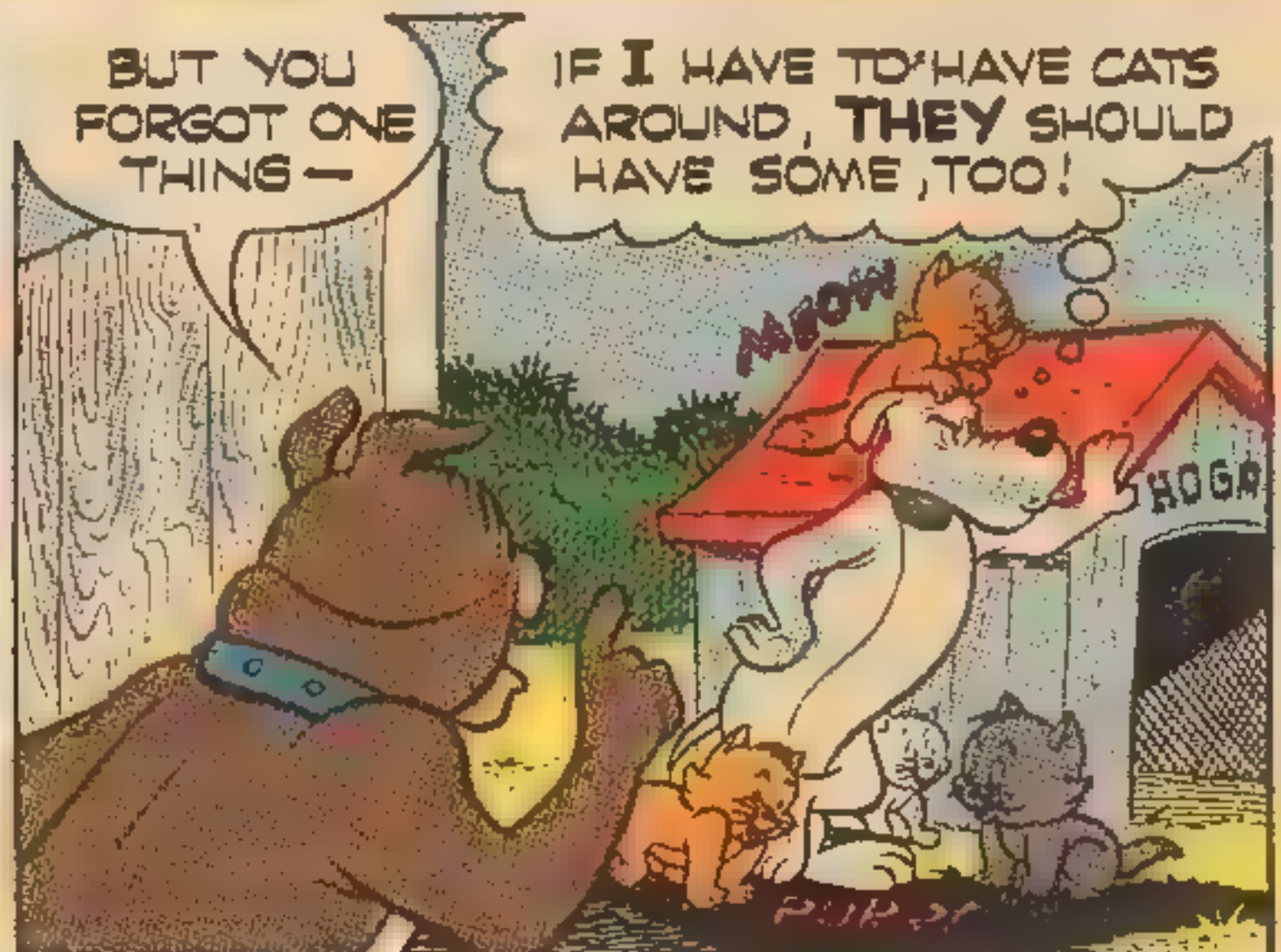
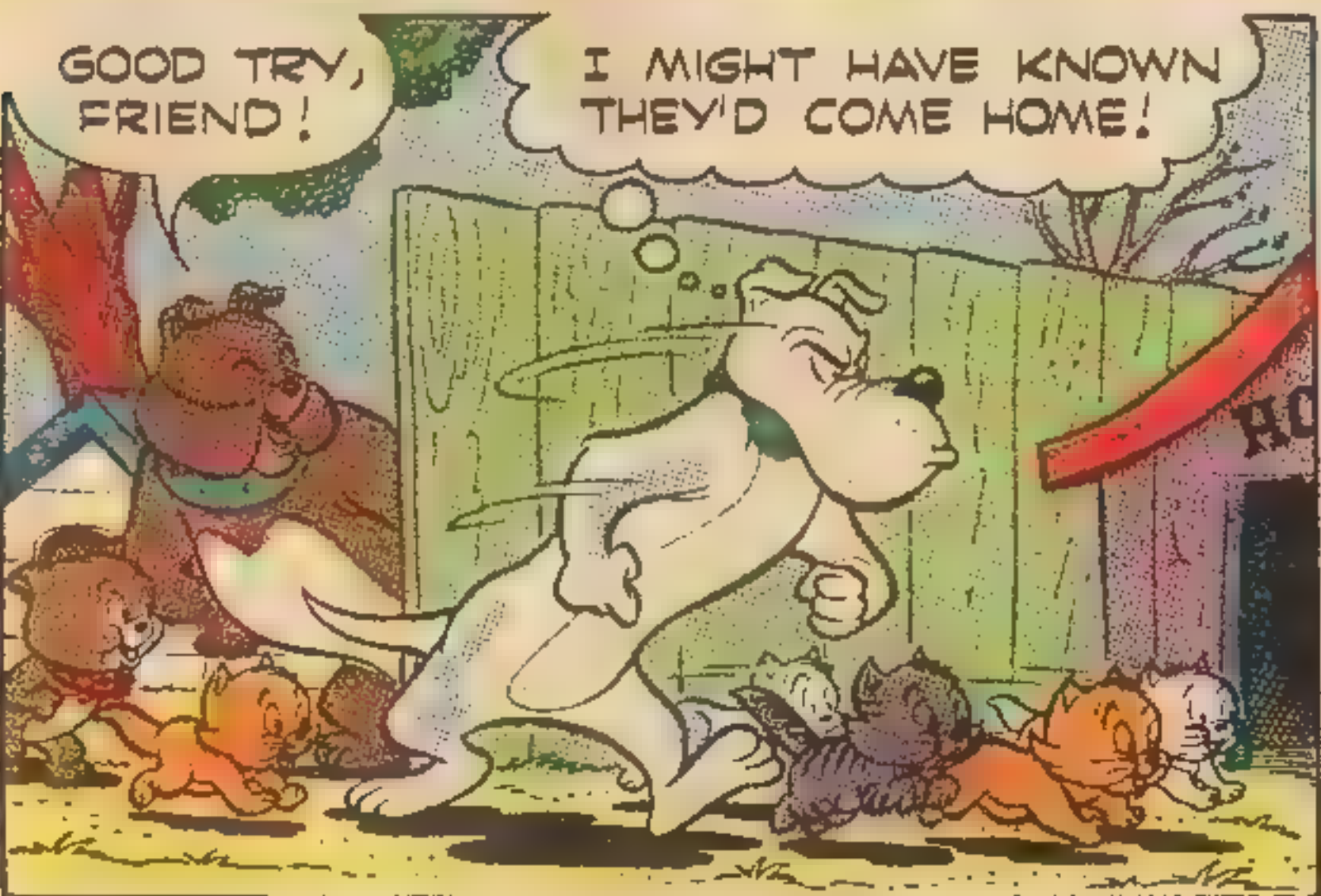
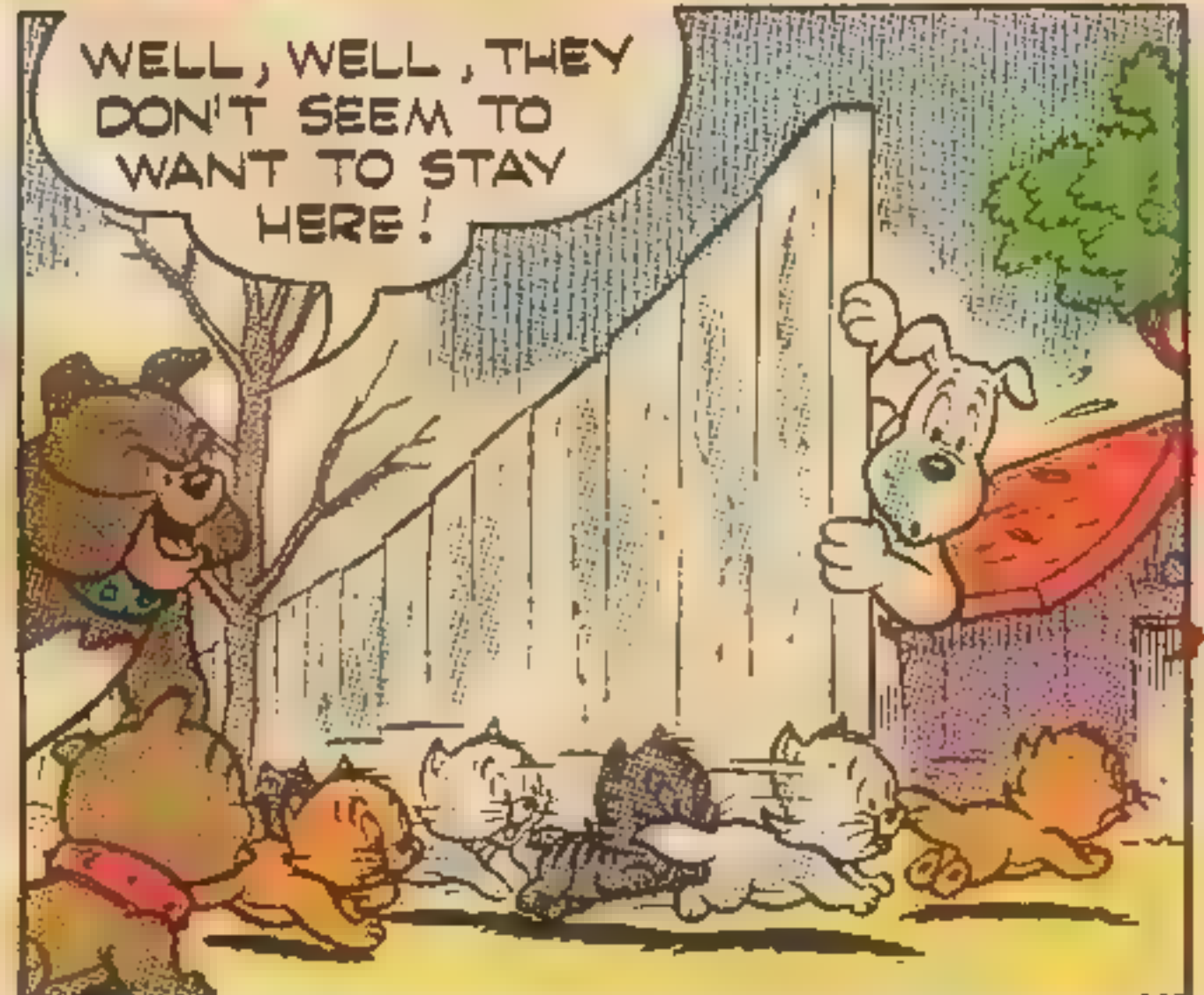
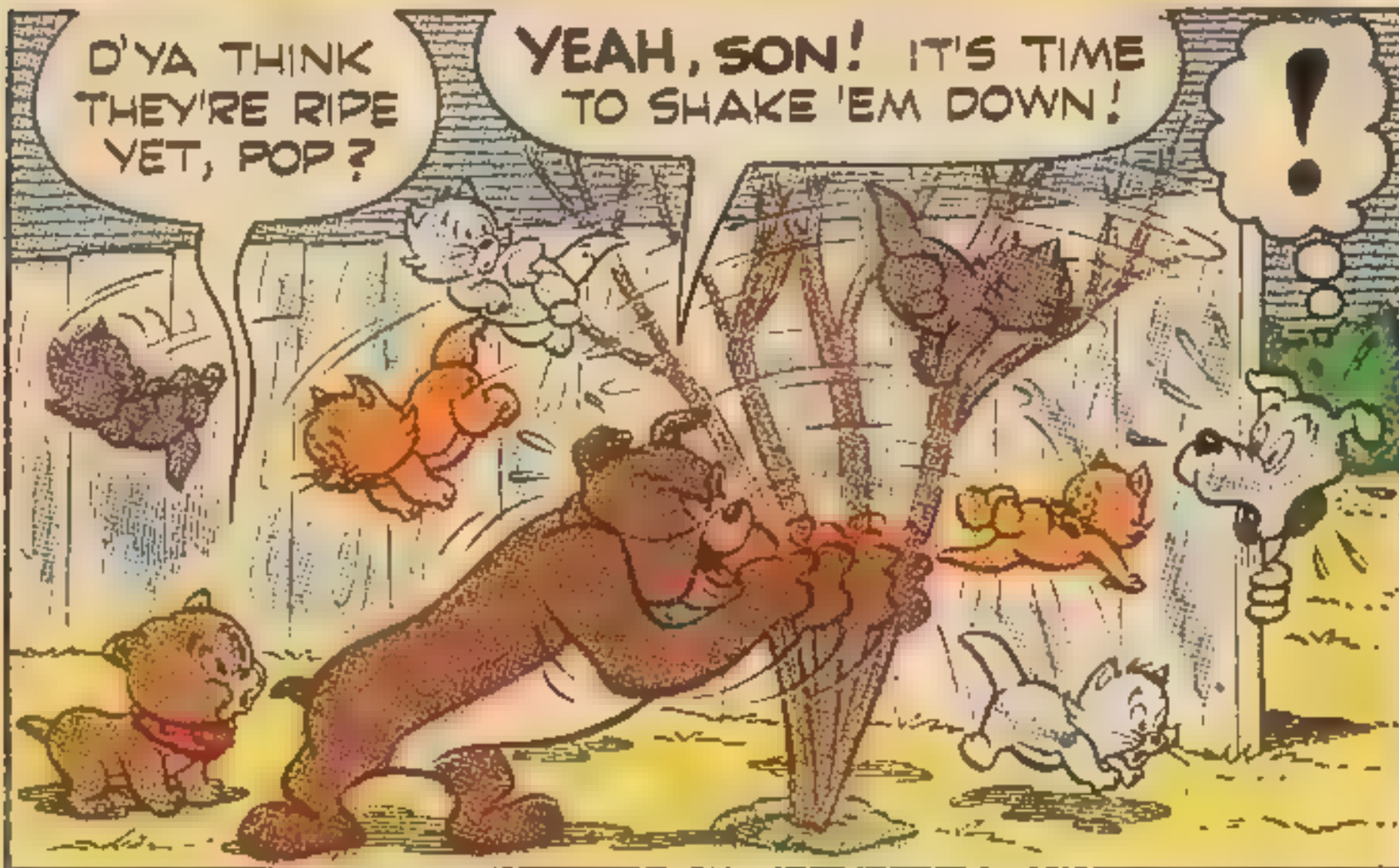
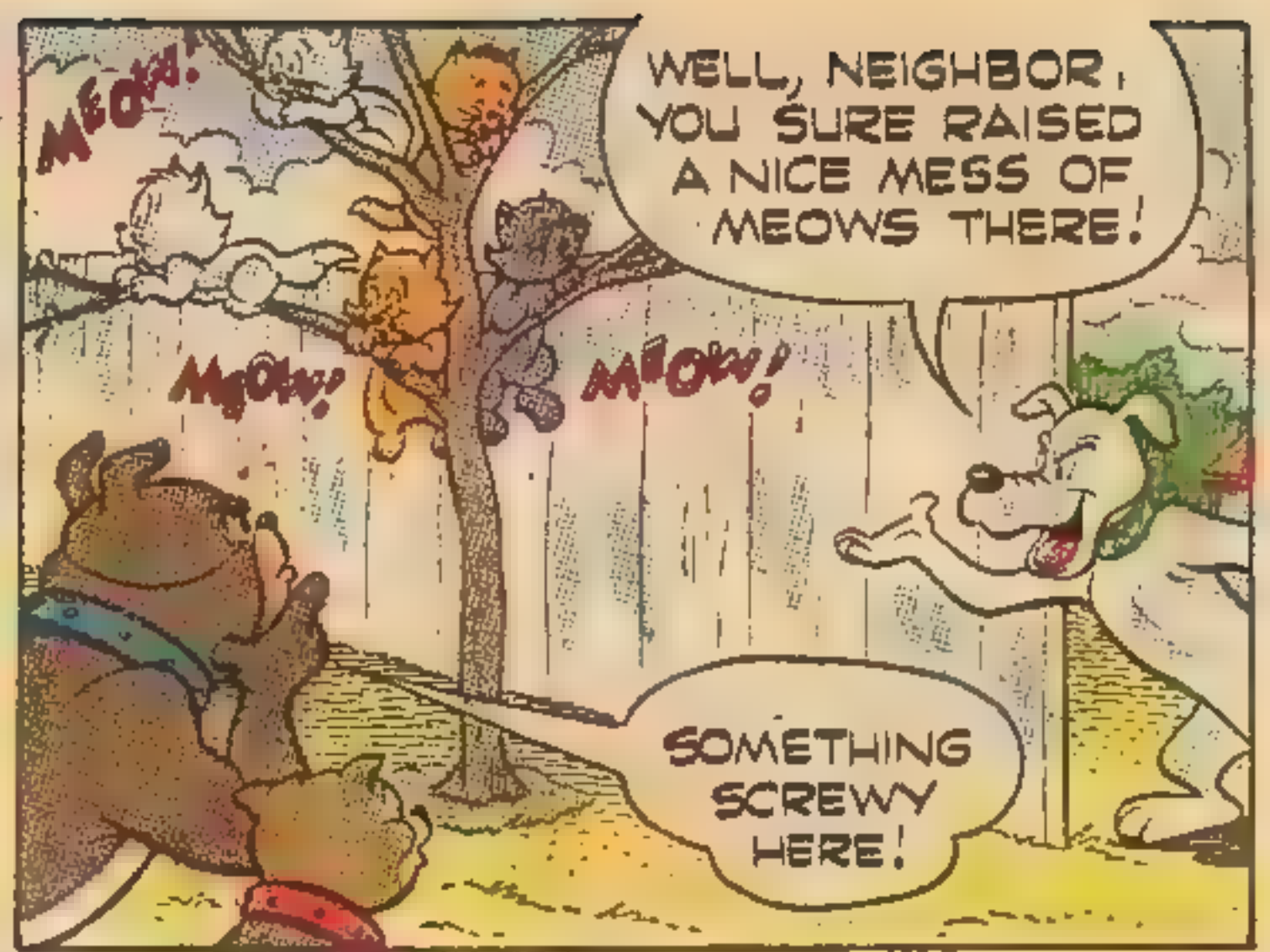
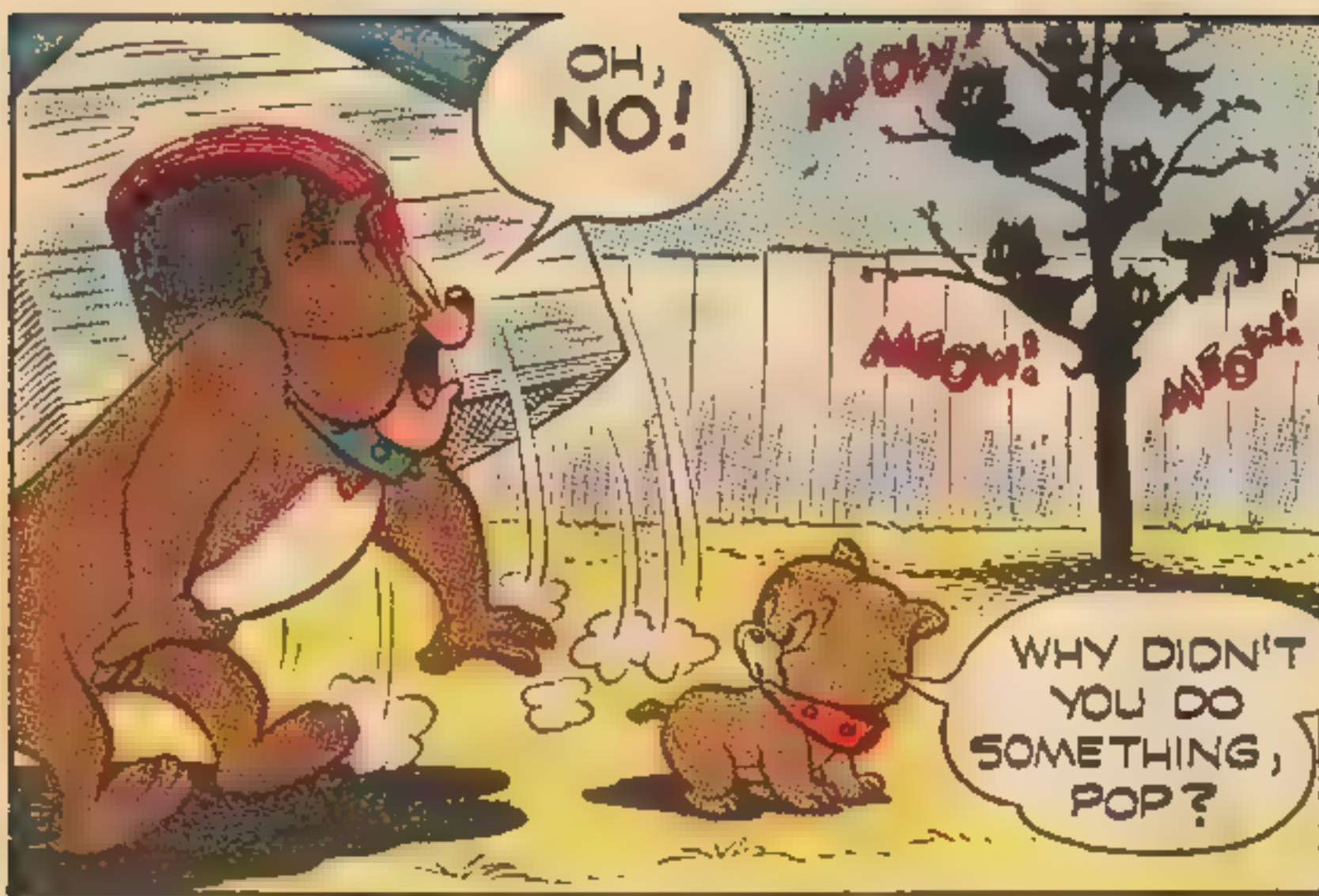


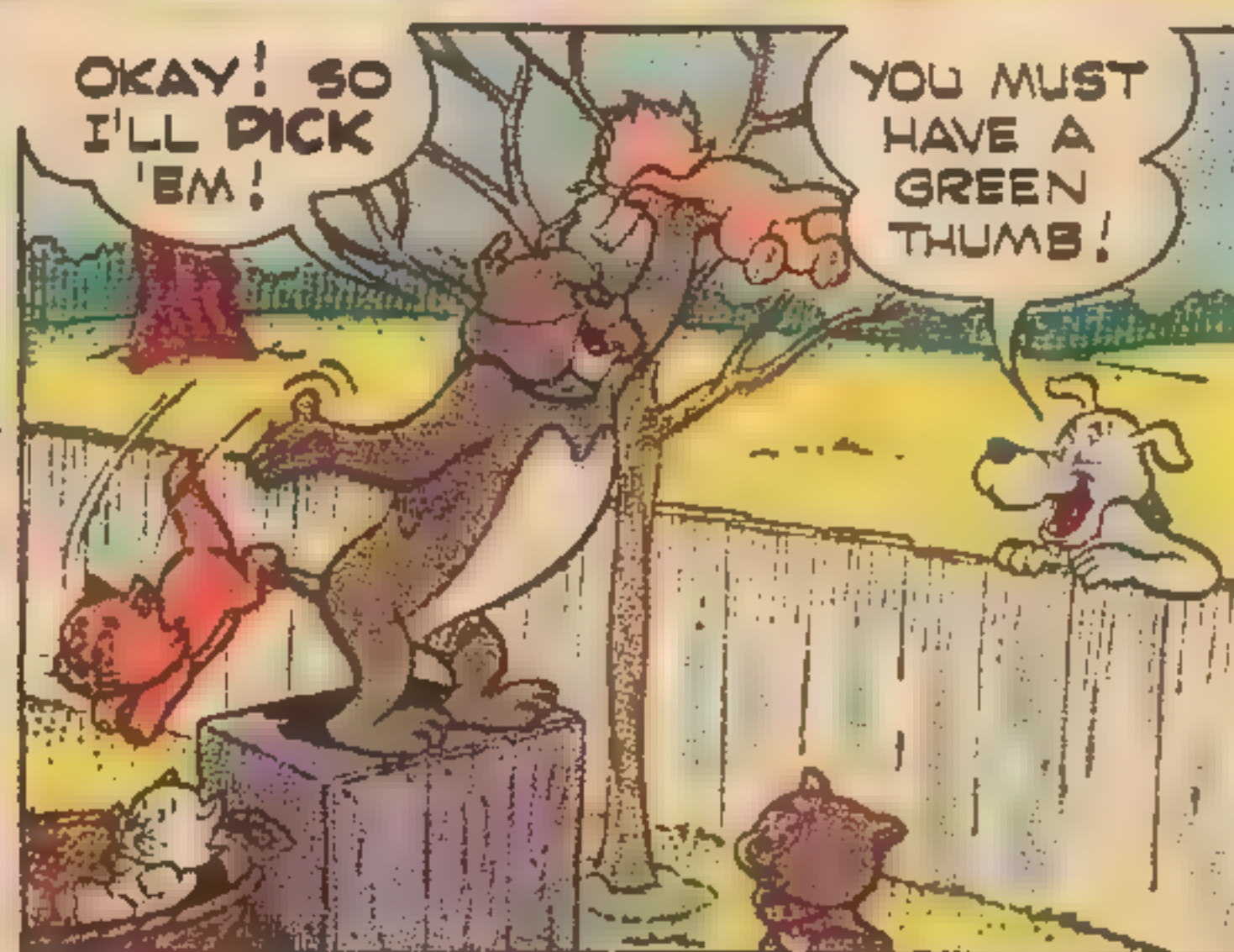
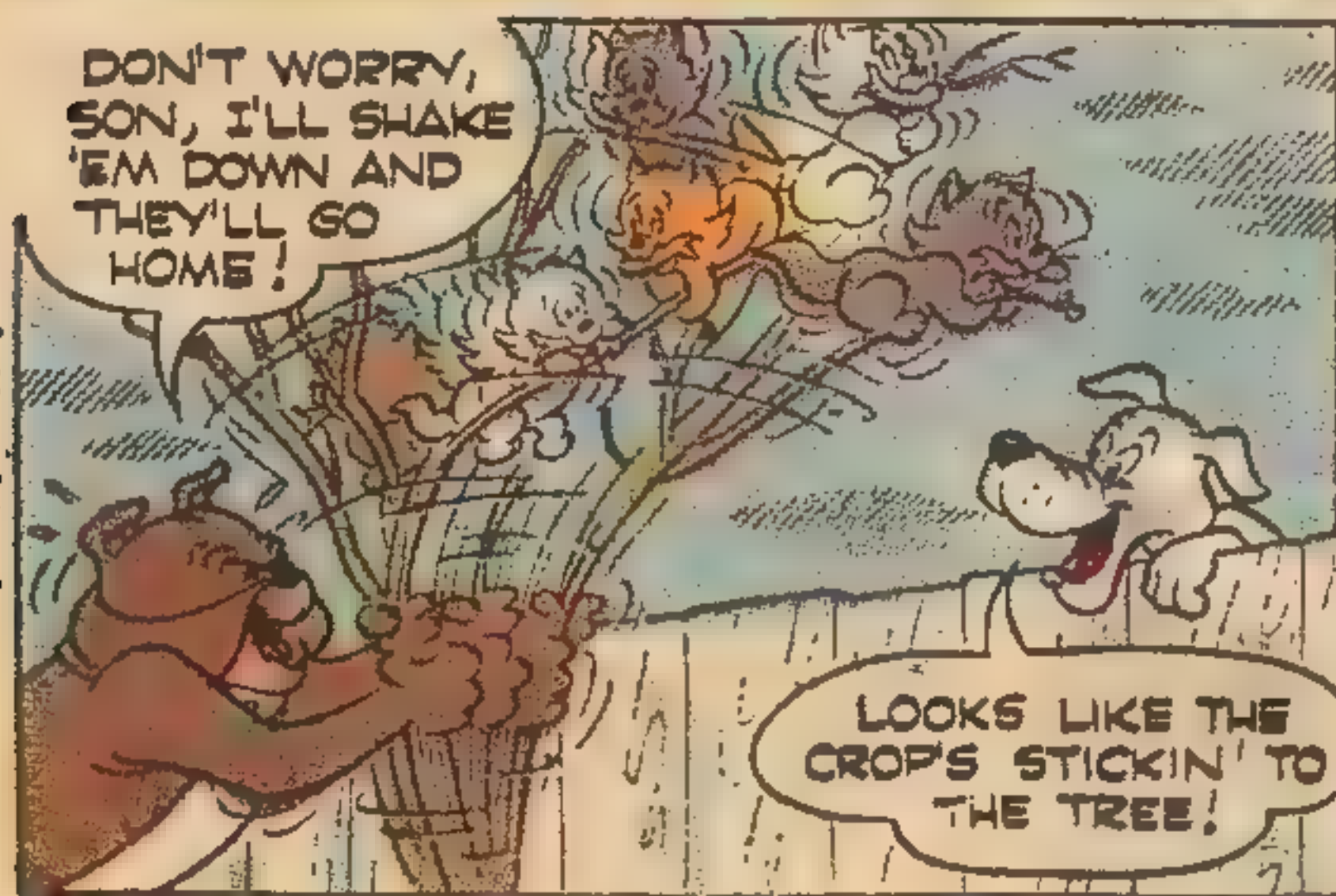
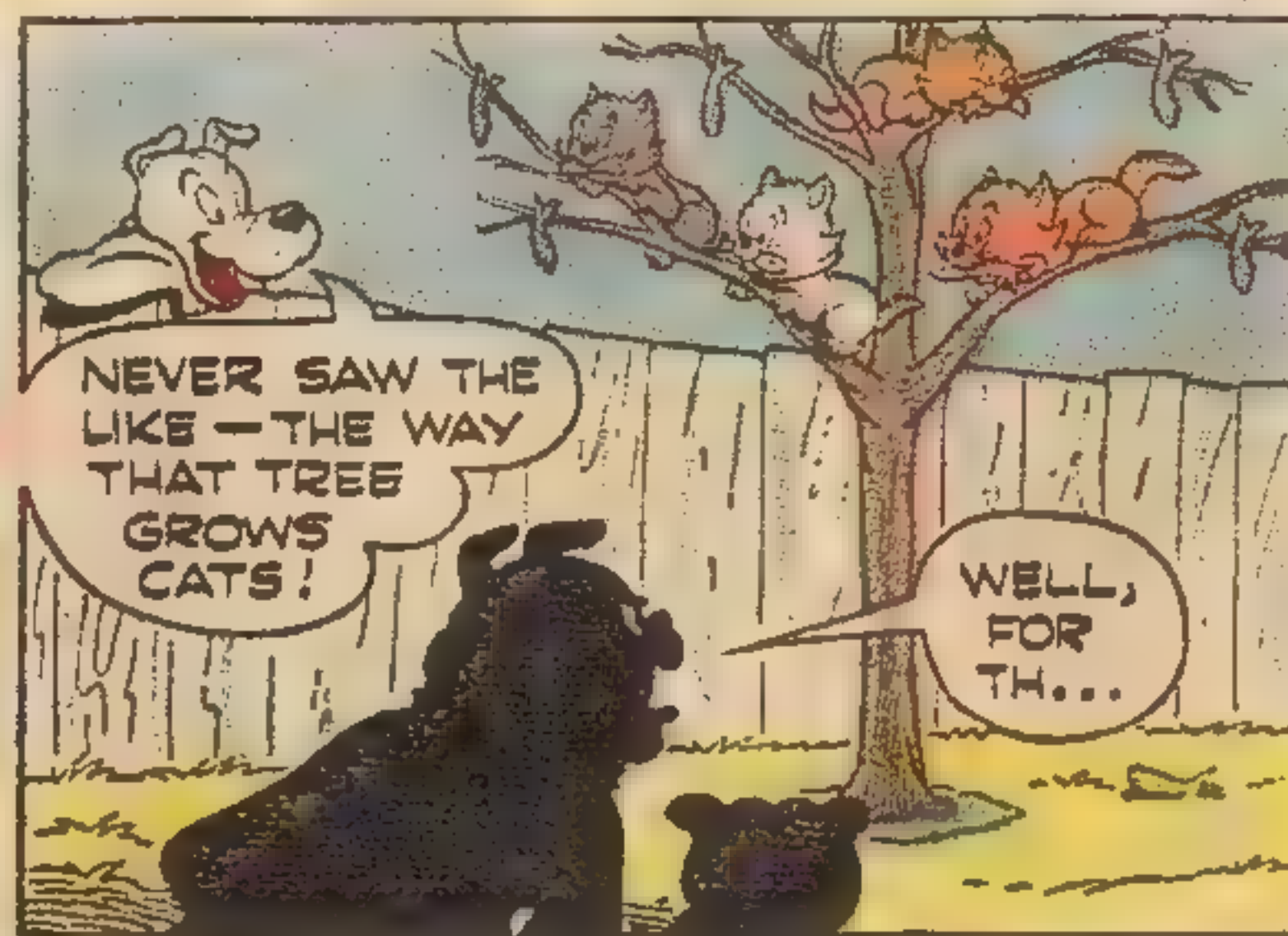
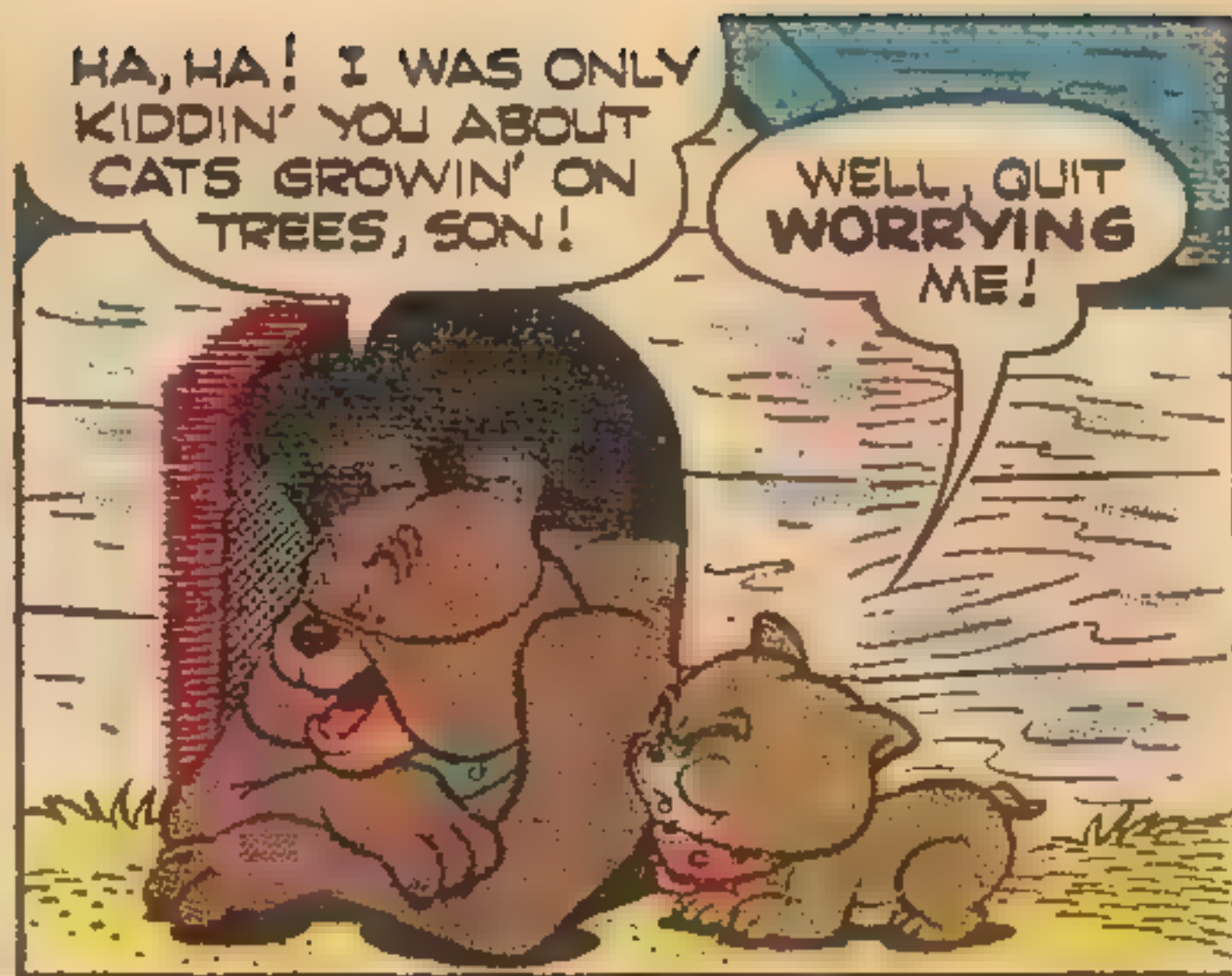
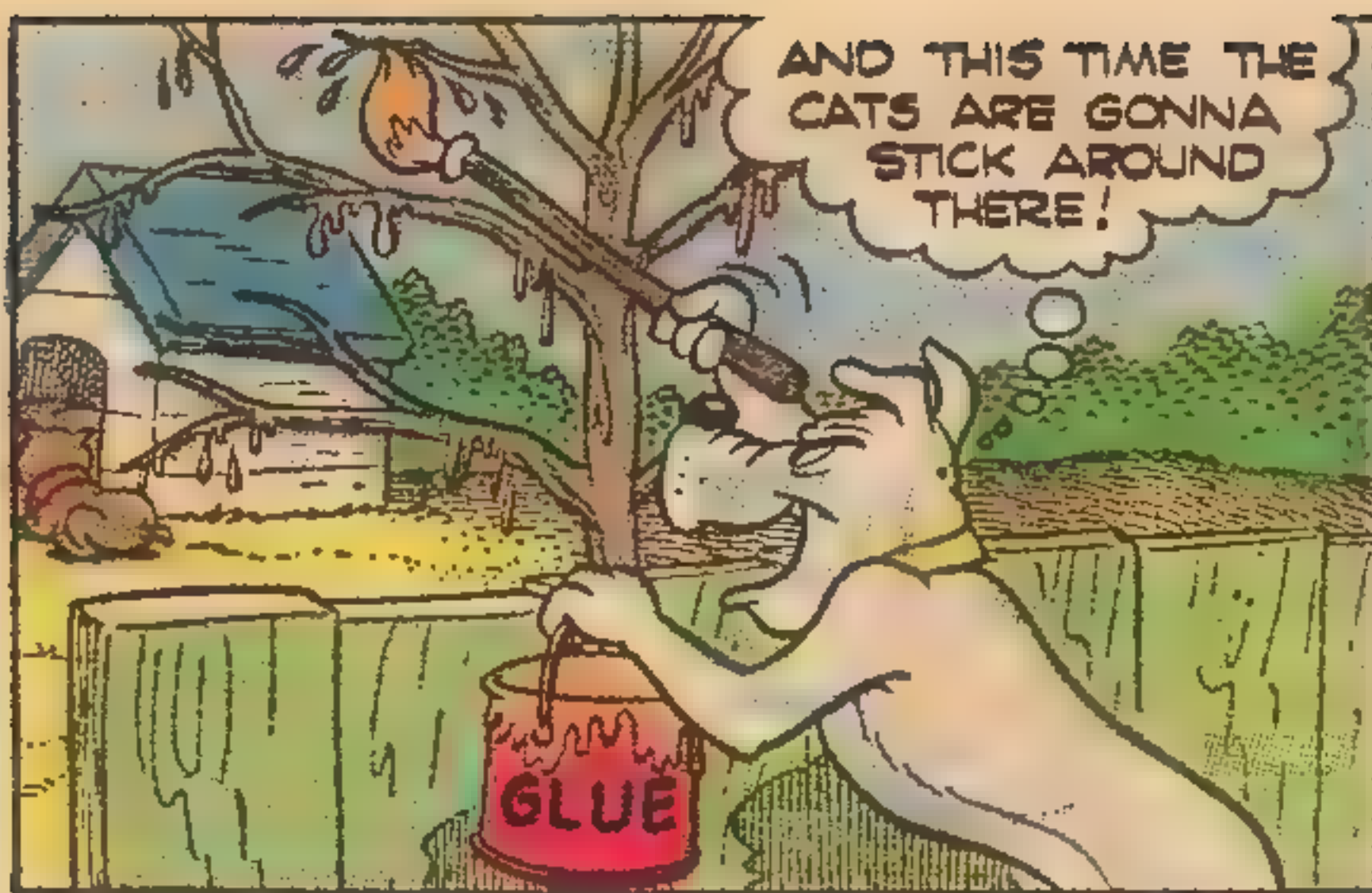


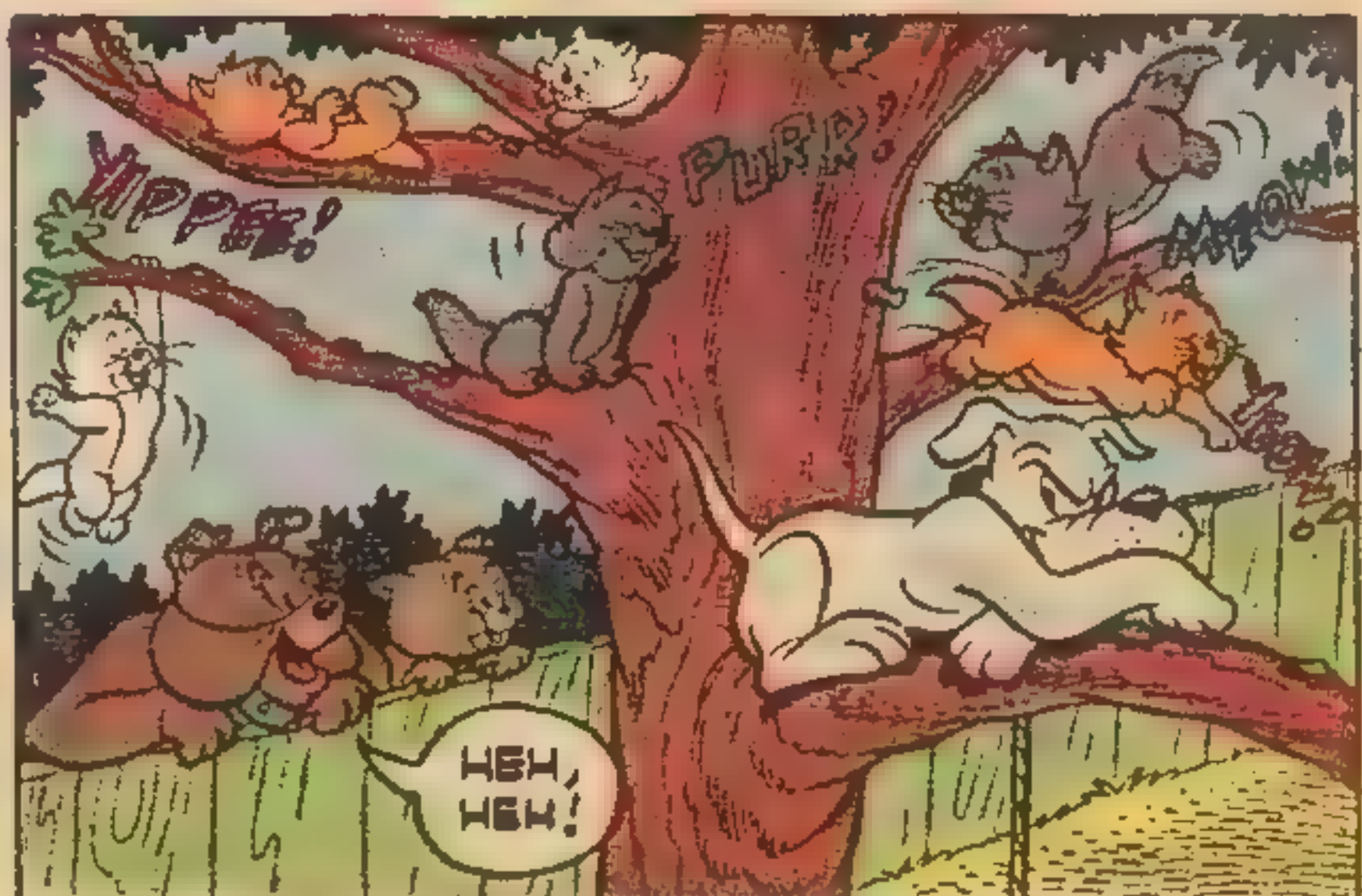
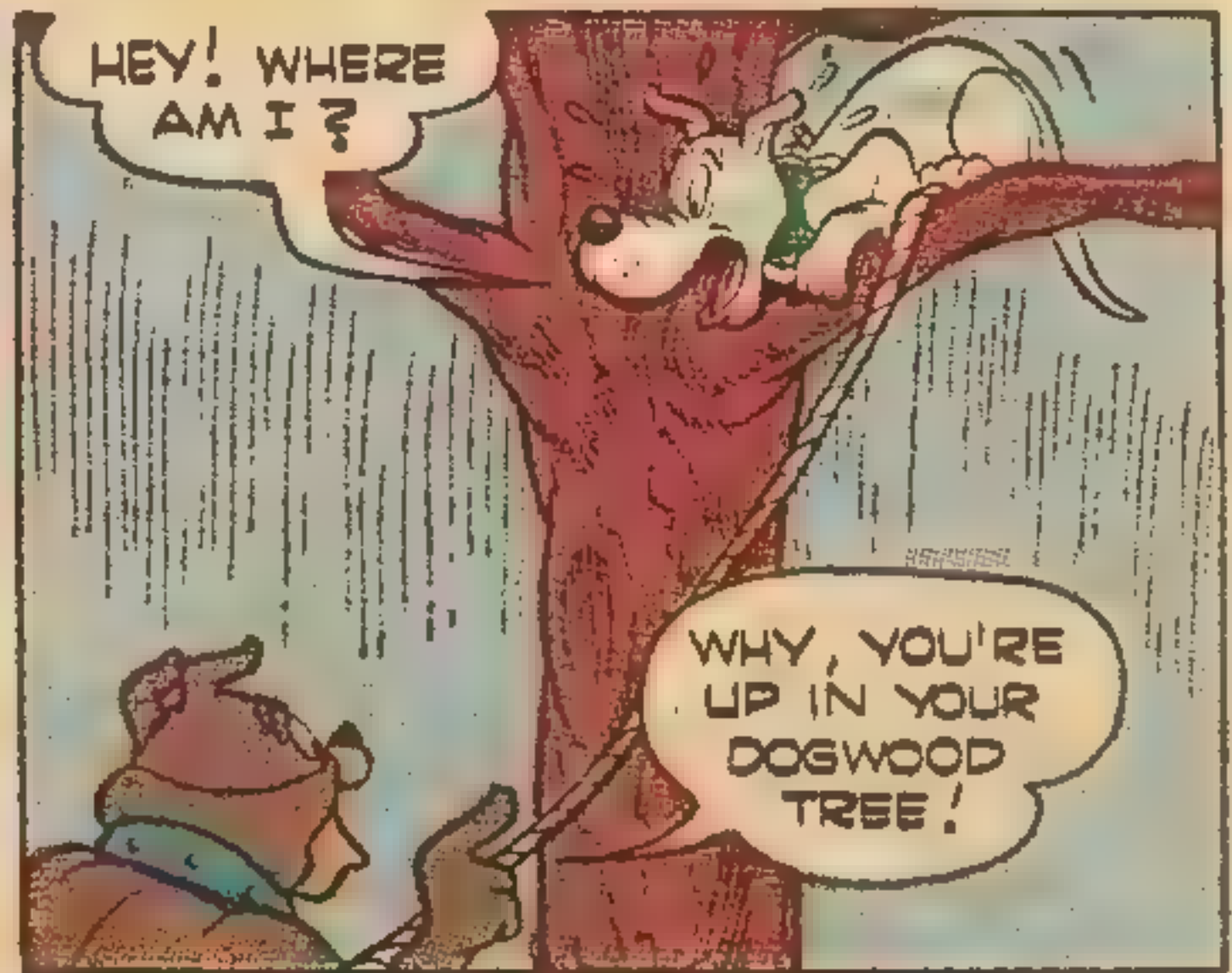
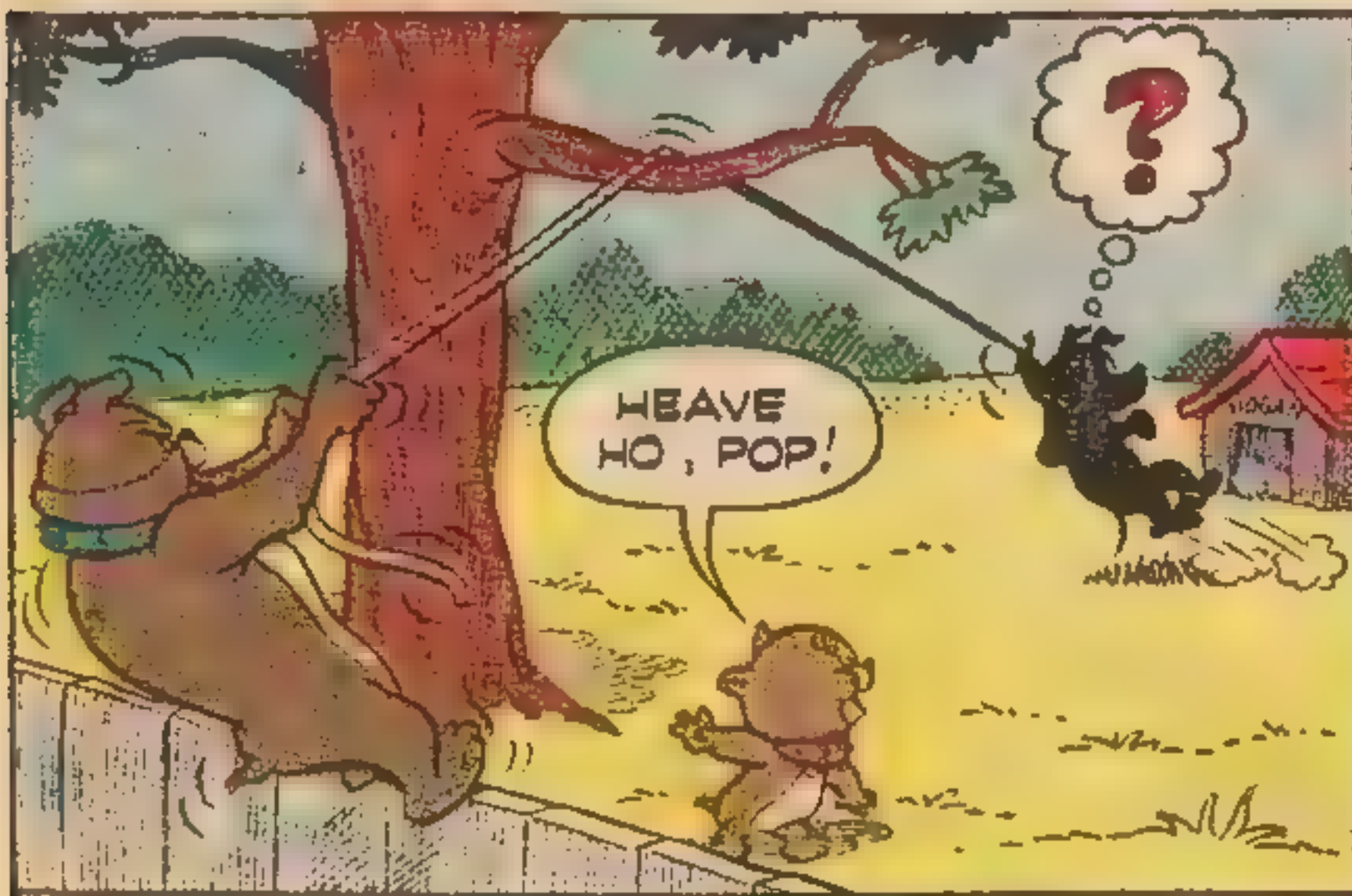
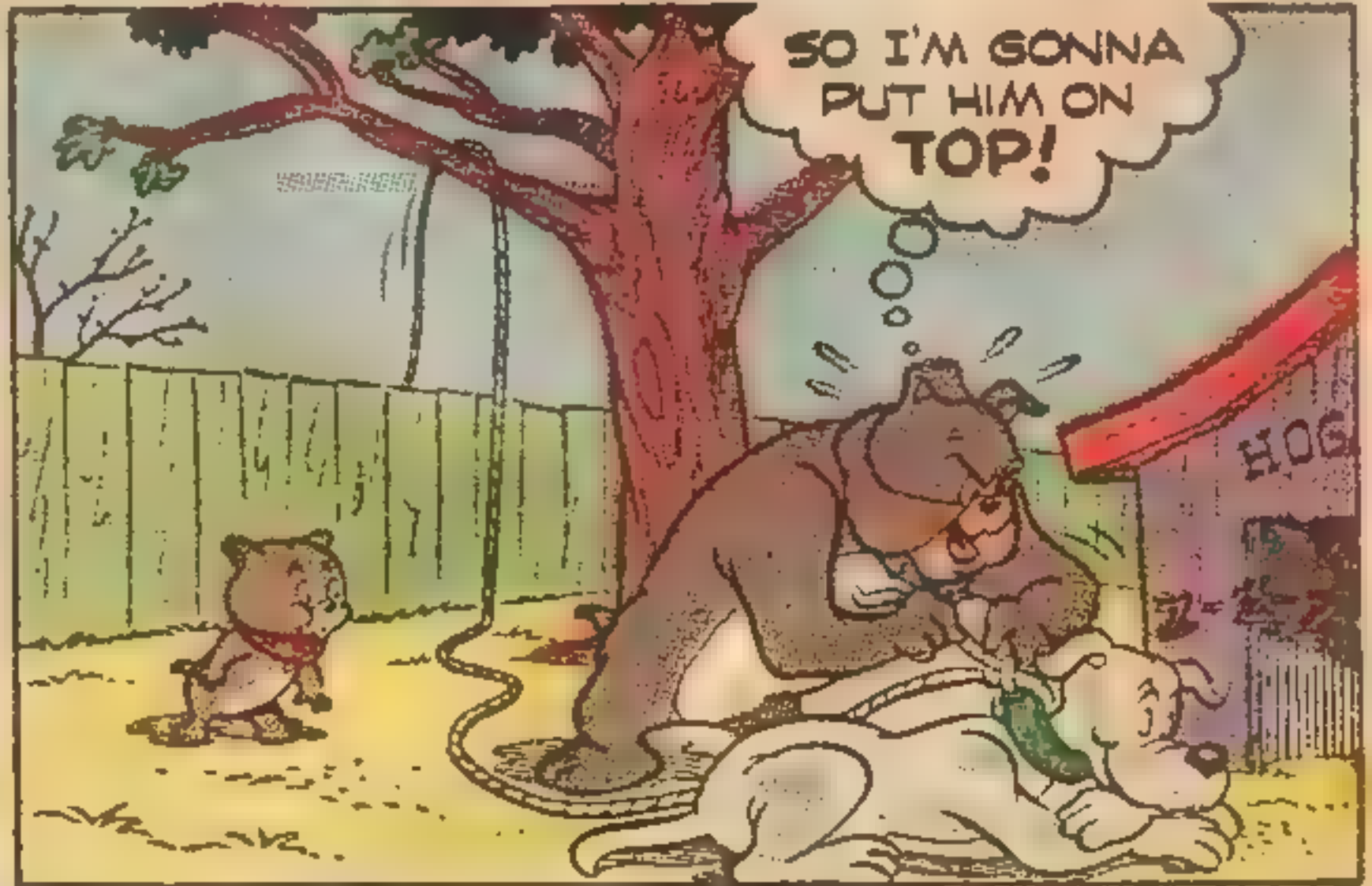
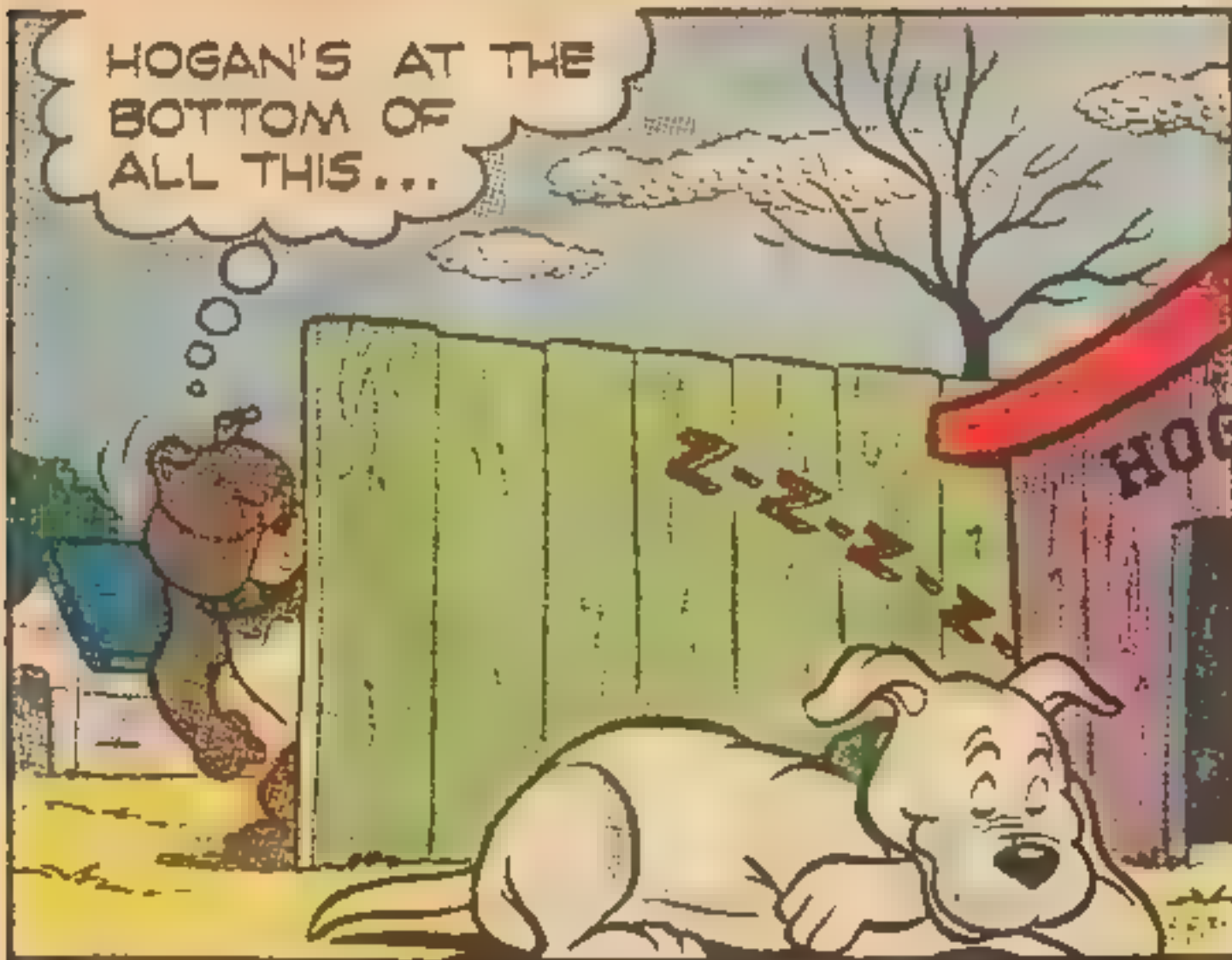
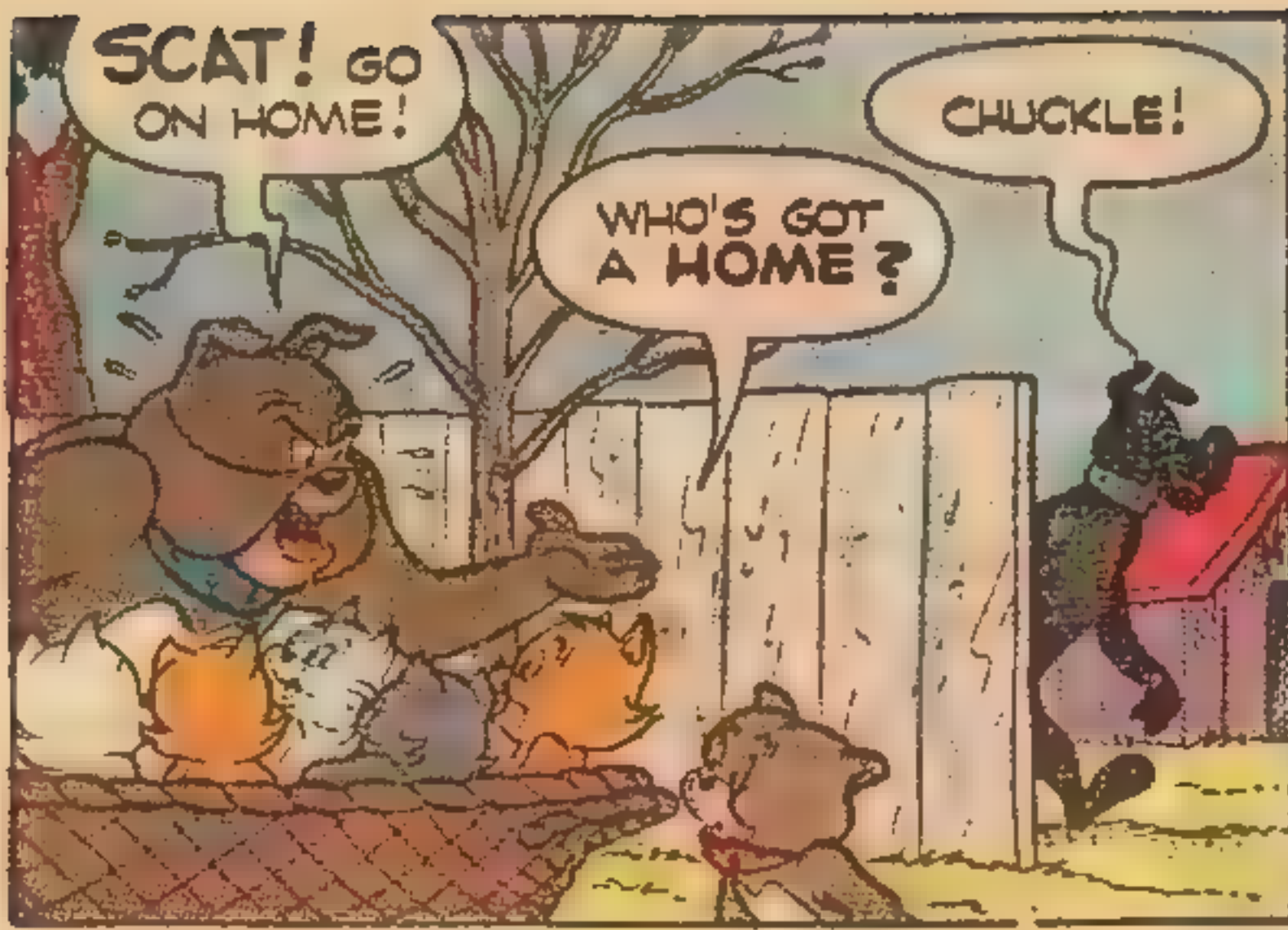
M.G.M. CARTOONS
present
Big SPIKE
and
Little TYKE











M-G-M CARTOONS
present

BERTIE BIRDS

"MUSICAL
ADVENTURE"



Bertie Bird and Mother Bird and Brother Billie were very upset. Bertie had discovered his cousin Filbert Bluebird in a cage at Mr. Henderson's music store. "Right in the window, too!" Bertie wailed. "He looked simply miserable."

"That Filbert," Brother Billie muttered crossly. "He's 'most as bad as Bertie, if you want to know. Always getting into a scrape of some kind."

"He's in trouble!" Bertie Bird protested indignantly, "and, scrape or no scrape, it's up to us to get him out of it."

"Okay," Brother Billie said, "so we get him out of it. Have you figured out a way how?"

"We'll have to think of something," Mother Bird cried.

"I guess the first thing to do is to go back to Mr. Henderson's store," Bertie suggested.

"Be careful!" Mother Bird called out anxiously, as the two little champions started on their way.

"Don't worry," Bertie Bird assured her, "we will."

When they got to the music store, they spotted poor Filbert right away. People were standing in front of the window watching him, and he did, indeed, look miserable. Bertie and Billie waved at him and, for the first time, Filbert cheered up a bit. He capered about in the cage and even sang a few notes.

"Oh, Mommie," a little girl cried, tugging on her mother's hand, "he does sing, do you hear? Oh, please, let's take him home with us. PLEASE!"

Filbert stopped his song abruptly and

glanced pleadingly towards Bertie and Billie.

"Quick!" Bertie whispered to Billie, "this may be our chance. If they bring his cage into the shop, maybe, somehow, we can set him free."

The two little bluebirds flew into the music store, skimming over the pianos and drums and other musical instruments. They stayed close to the lady and the little girl who had admired Filbert.

Sure enough, the man reached into the window and brought out the cage with a very frightened Filbert in it. "We hadn't planned on selling him," the man said. "He's a wonderful advertisement for our store... attracts a lot of attention." He smiled at the little girl. "But I expect we can catch another bird pretty easily." At that moment, he noticed Bertie and Billie for the first time. "For goodness' sake," he exclaimed. "There are two more bluebirds, now!"

Bertie and Billie leaped to the ceiling. "Oh, no, you don't," Bertie cried, "you're not going to get us, too!"

Poor Filbert eyed his cousins enviously as they flew about the store as free as the breeze. "Oh, my," he sighed, "how in the world will I EVER get out of here?"

Suddenly, Bertie Bird got an idea. "Look, Billie," he instructed, "I'll go over to the piano and make a lot of racket and get their attention on me. Then, when they aren't looking, you hurry and peck open the latch on Filbert's cage. Okay?"

"Okay," Billie agreed, "but you be careful, hear?"

Bertie nodded and sailed over to the piano in the center of the store. The top was open, and, landing on the strings, he began to pluck them with his little feet. He made only the tiniest bit of music, but everyone turned to watch, just as he had planned. Quickly, Brother Billie dashed to Filbert's cage, and pecked away at the catch. At last it came loose! "Hurry," he told his little cousin.

Filbert flew up into the air, free at last. "Oh, thank you, Cousin Billie," he cried, filled with gratitude.

Together, they soared to the top of the store and motioned Bertie Bird to follow them as they flew toward the open front door.

But, just then, two big men put down the top of the piano. "Sorry," they told the people clustered around it. "We have to deliver this. It's sold."

Brother Billie flew back into the doorway to see what was keeping Bertie.

At that moment, the little girl spied Billie and mistook him for Bertie. "There's the bird, Mommie," she cried, pointing to Billie. "He sure got out of the piano fast, didn't he?"

"Oh, my!" Brother Billie gasped, "Poor Bertie must be trapped inside of the piano. Now Filbert and I will have to rescue him!"

Billie and Filbert kept their distance while the movers loaded the big piano onto the truck. Then they hopped onto the truck, too, just as it started off down the street.

"Bertie!" they called out frantically. "BERTIE! Can you hear us?"

There was a muffled sound from inside the piano. That was all.

"Oh, goodness me!" Filbert wailed, "I feel simply terrible about this. It's all my fault," he added, wiping a tear from his little eye.

"There's no use crying about it," replied practical Brother Billie. "We can't do anything now till the piano is delivered and the people open it."

Soon, the truck stopped in front of a house and the little bluebirds watched the men carry the big piano inside. When they started outside again, Filbert and Brother Billie whizzed through the narrow opening of the door just before it was slammed shut.

"Whew!" Billie exclaimed, "that was close."

Filbert and Billie hid in a corner and watched as the family who had bought the piano gathered about it happily. "My, isn't it beautiful," the mother said.

"Open it up," the father suggested.

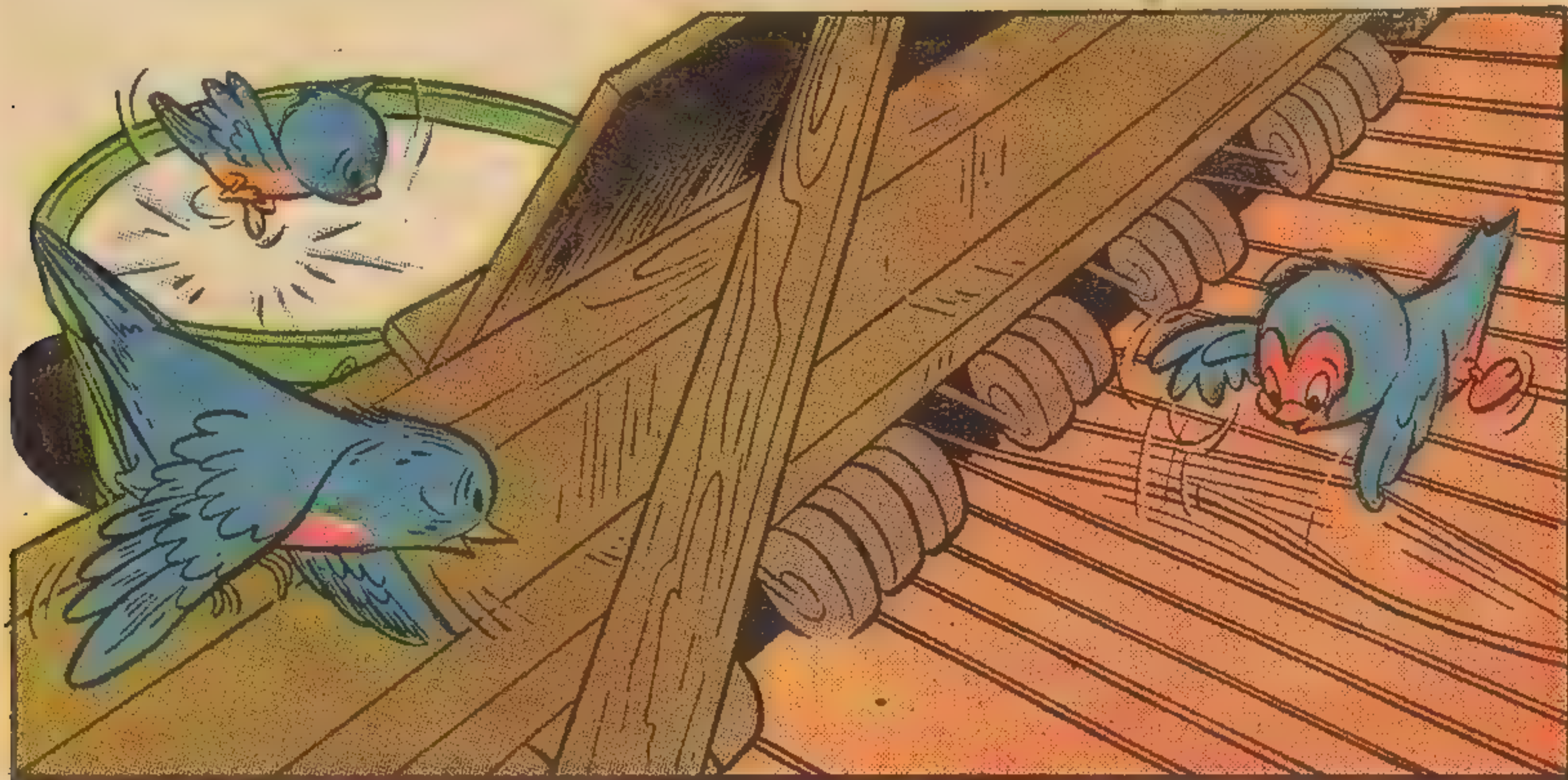
When the top went up, a very bedraggled Bertie Bird peeked out. He was so frightened and weak he could hardly move.

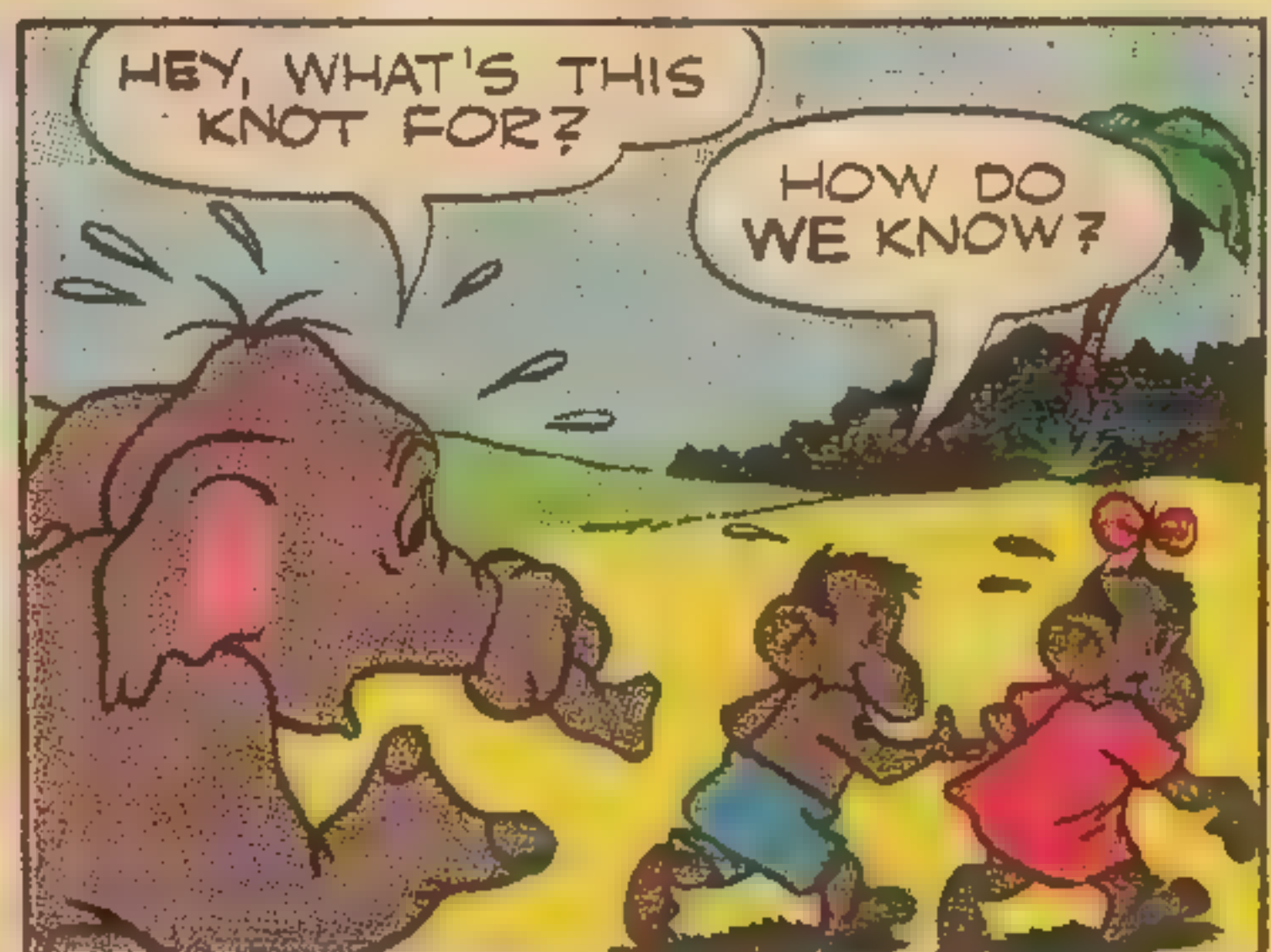
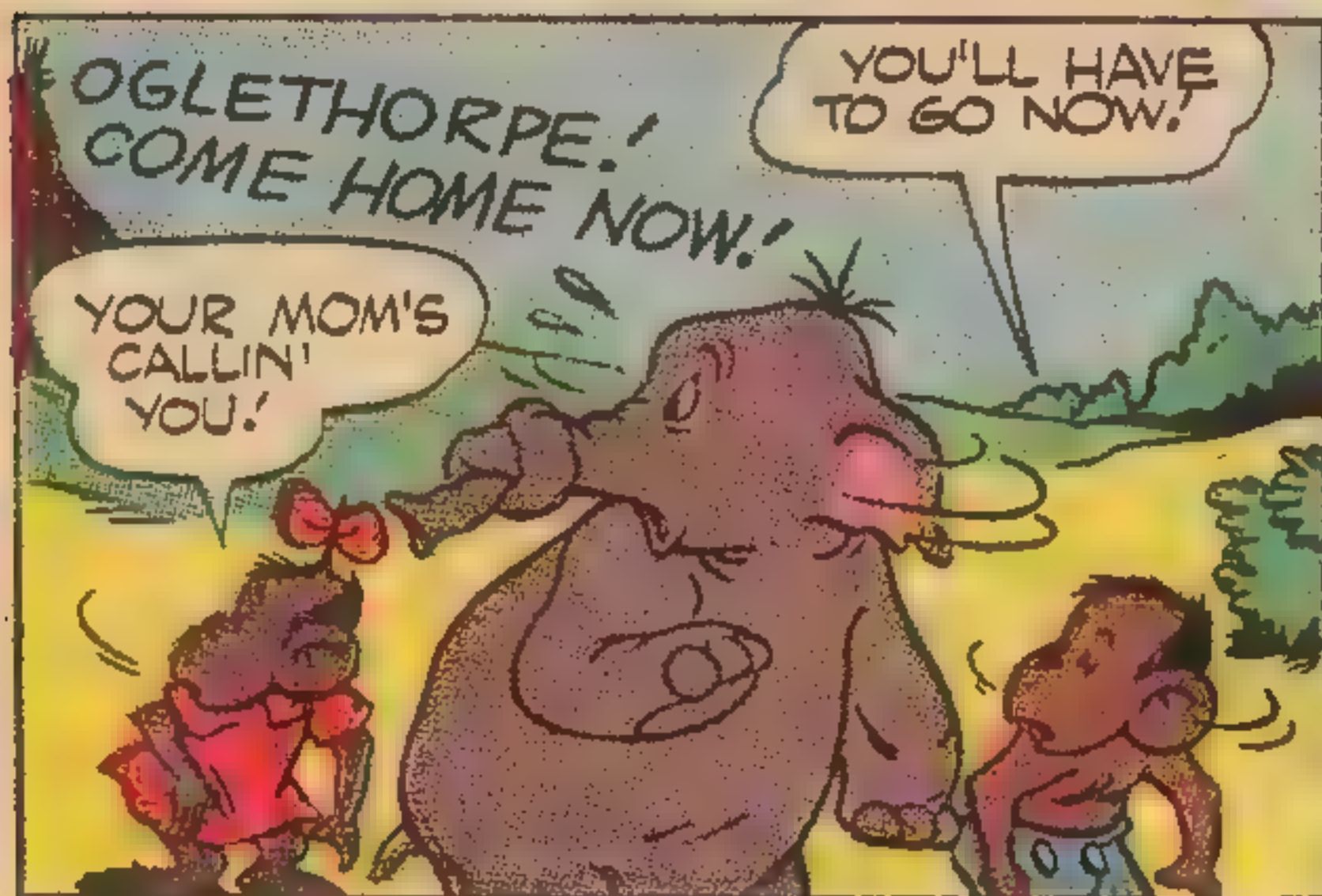
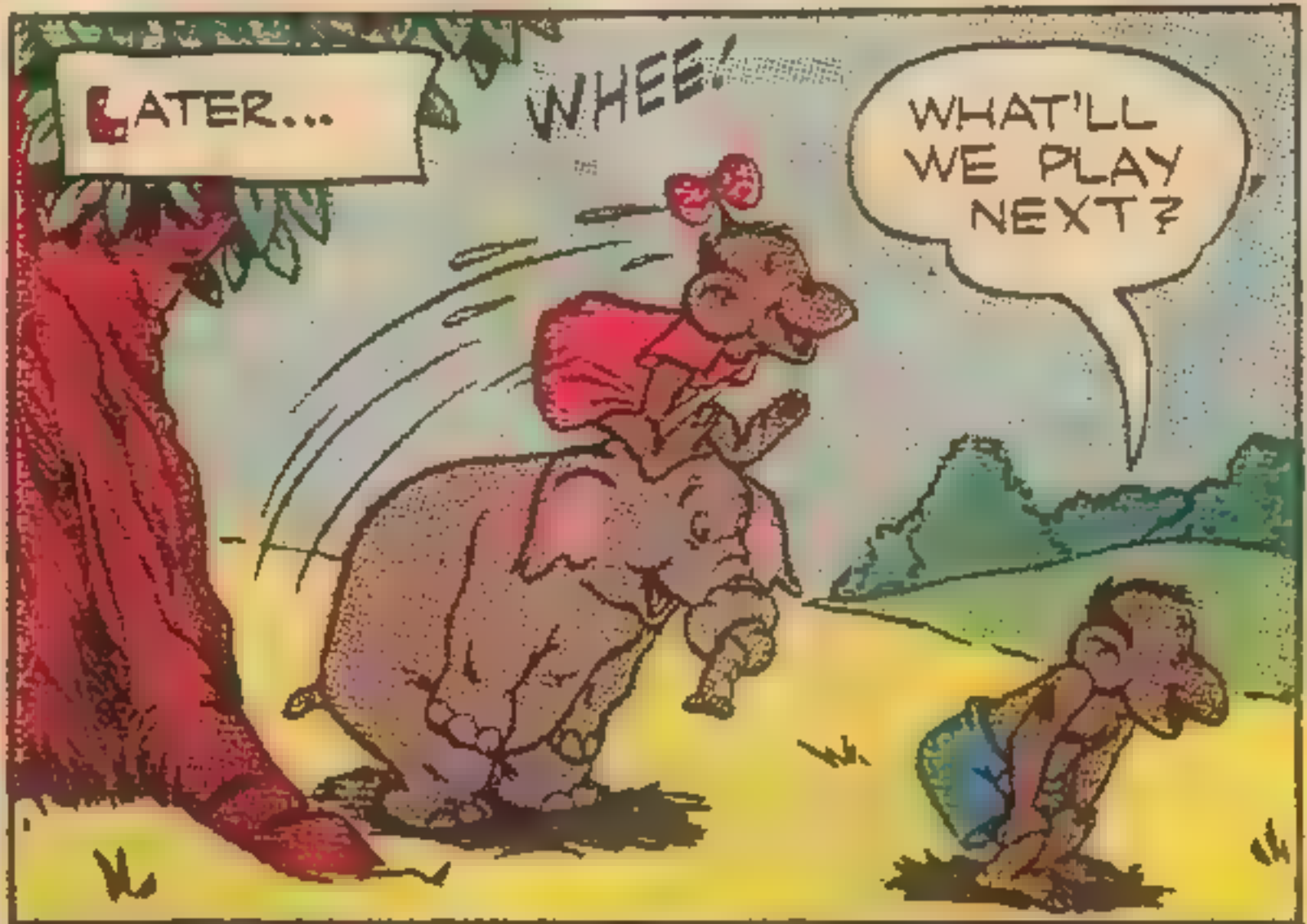
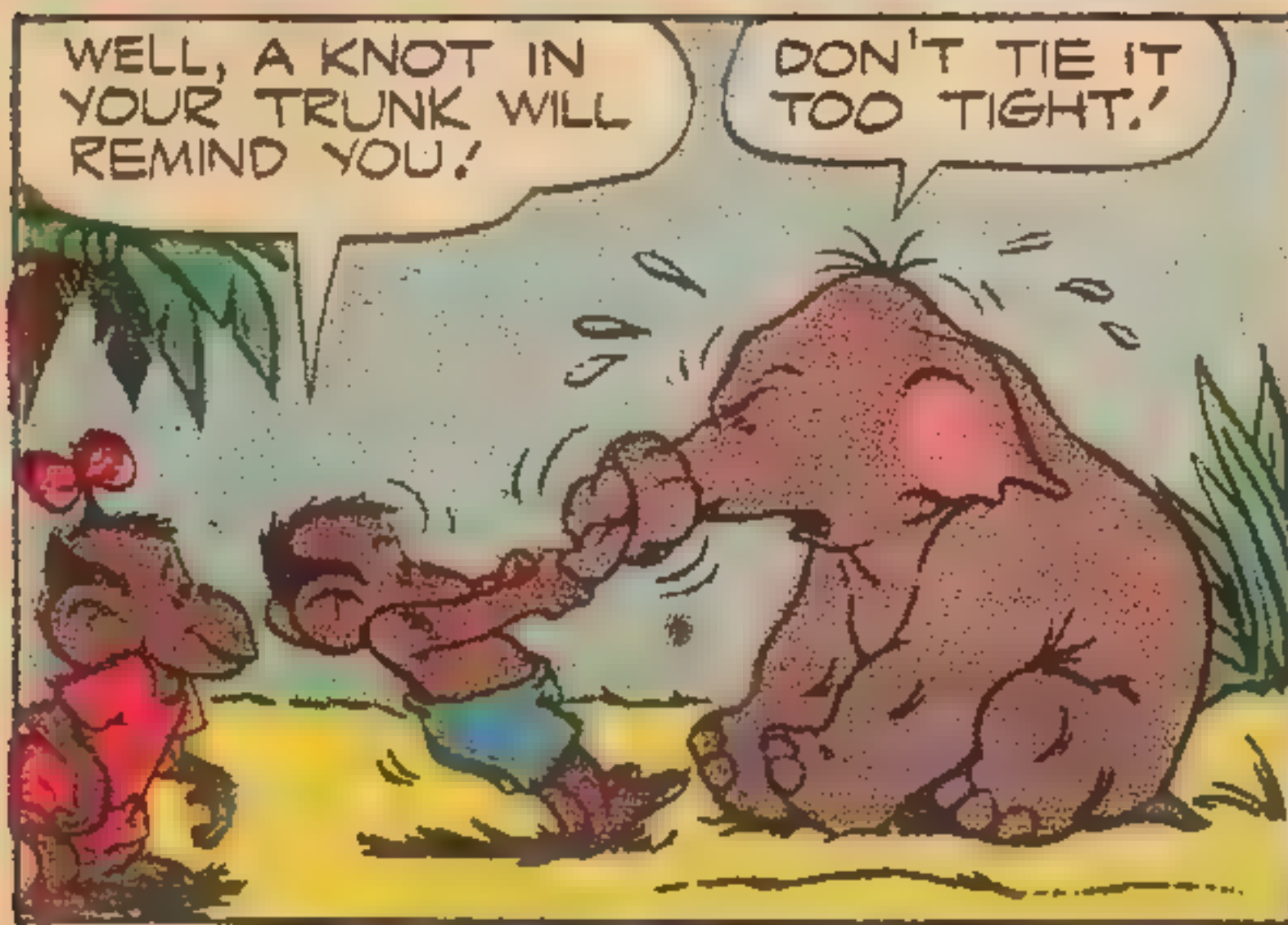
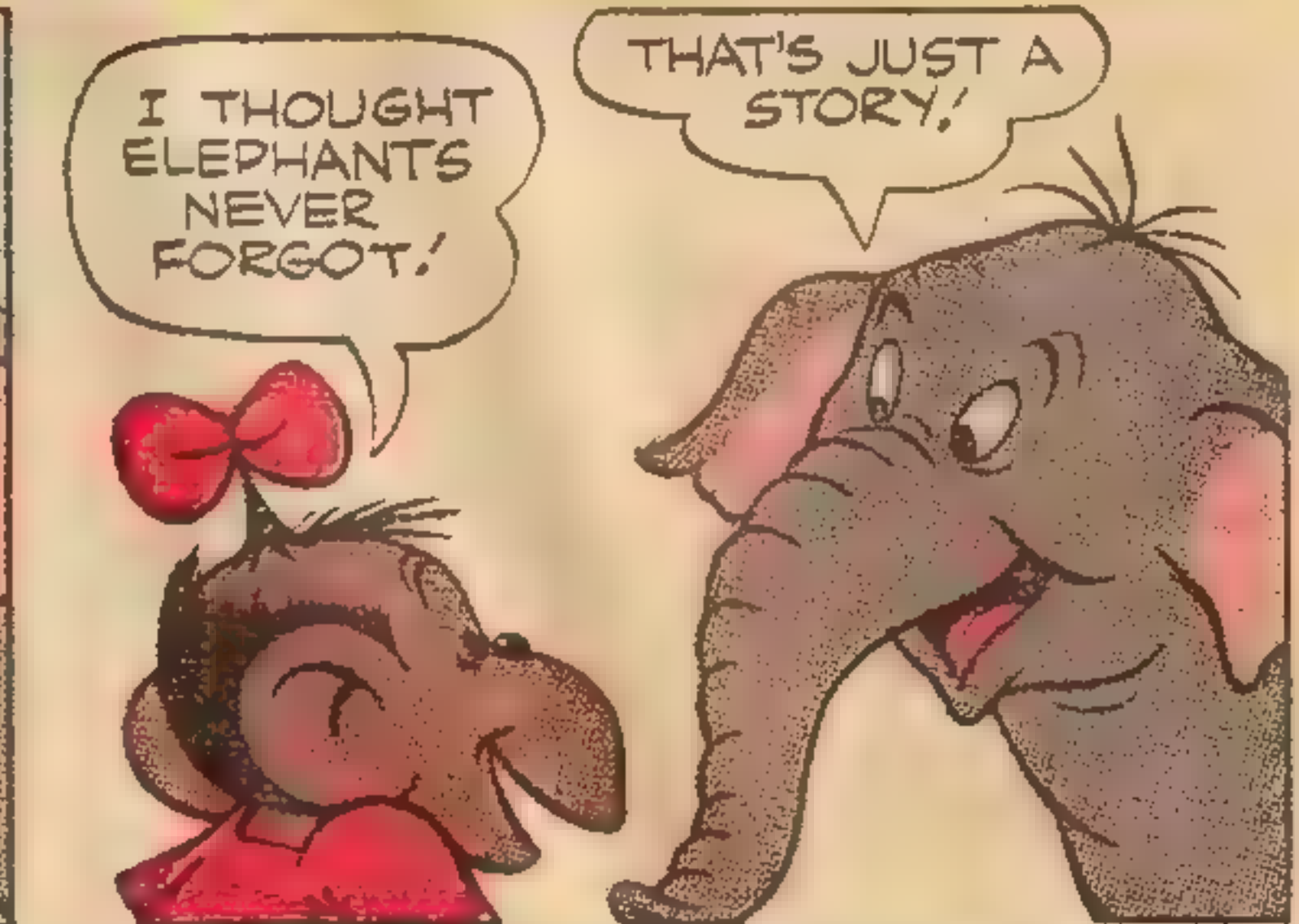
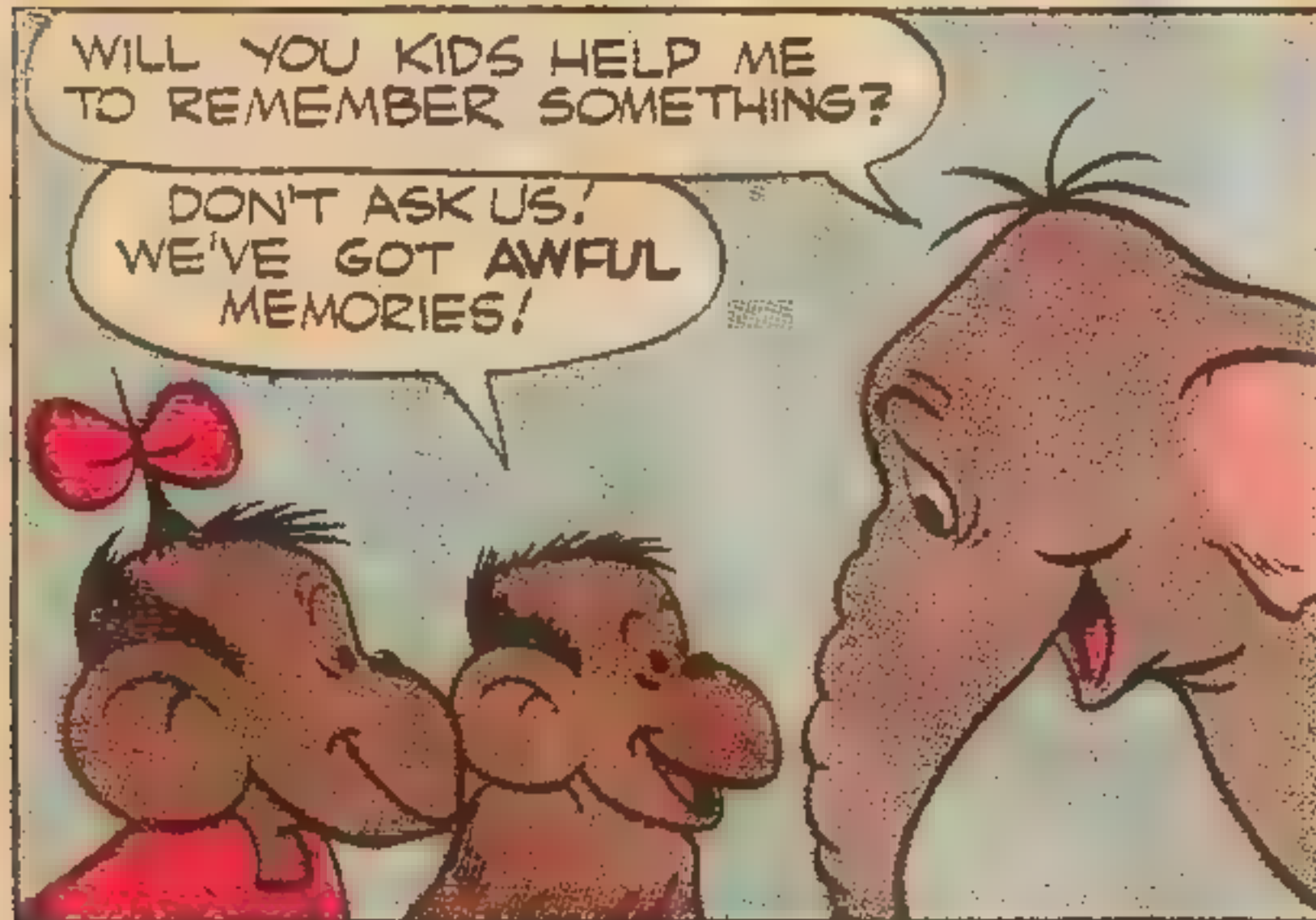
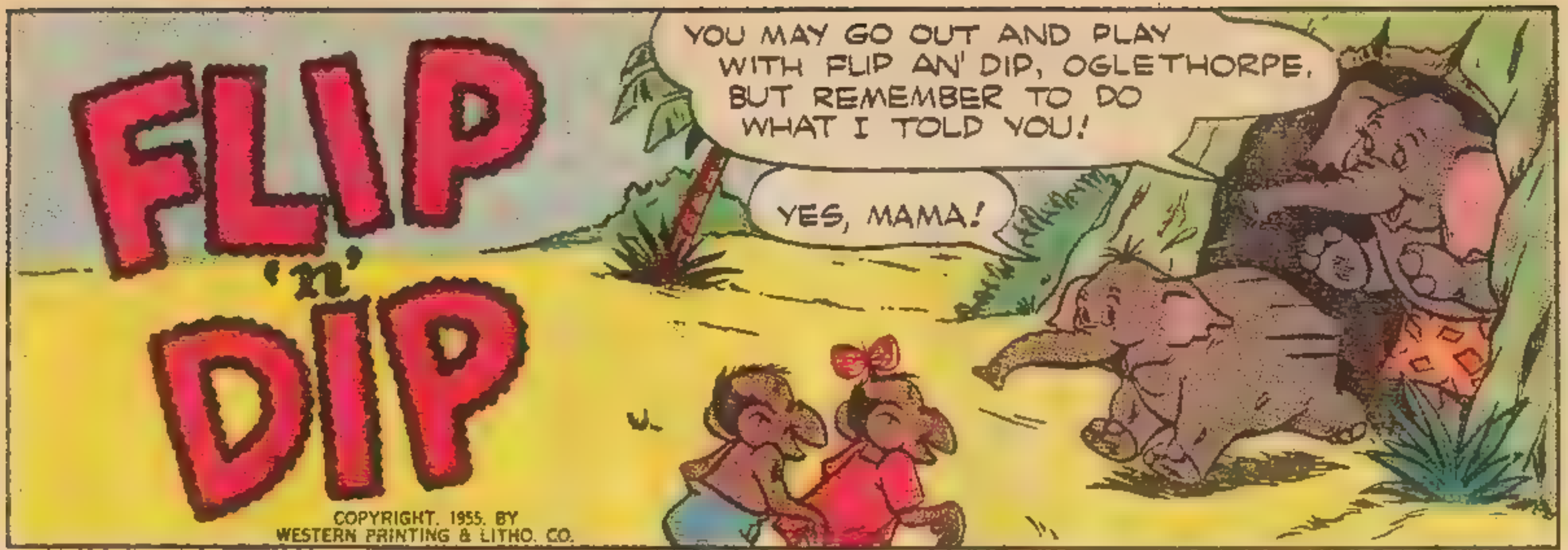
"Why, the poor thing," the Mother said, "shut up like that in the piano."

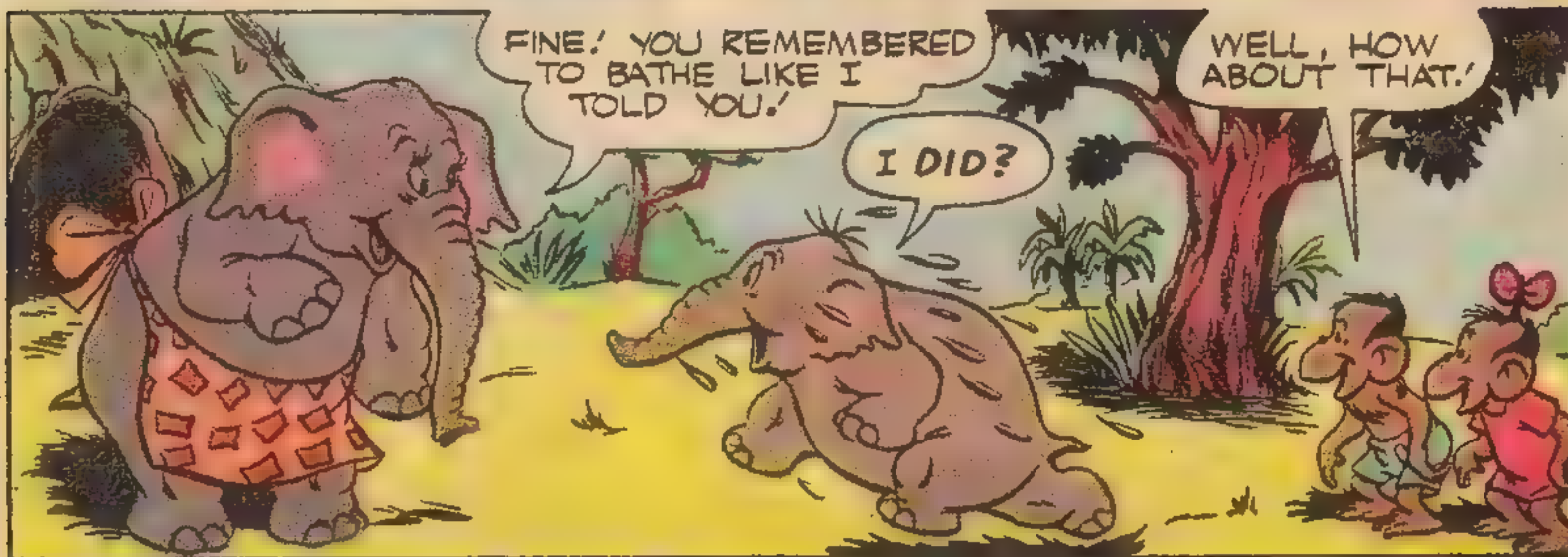
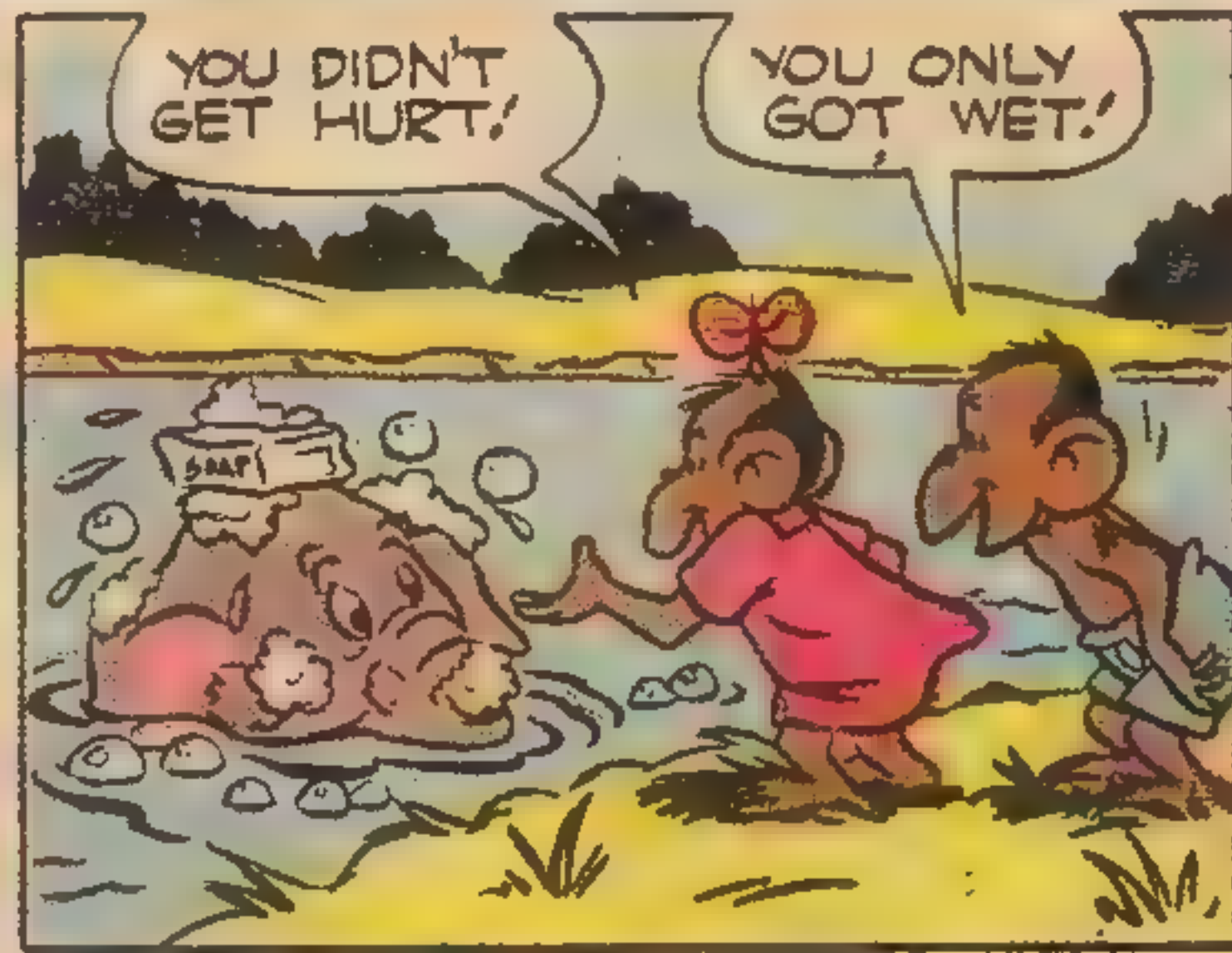
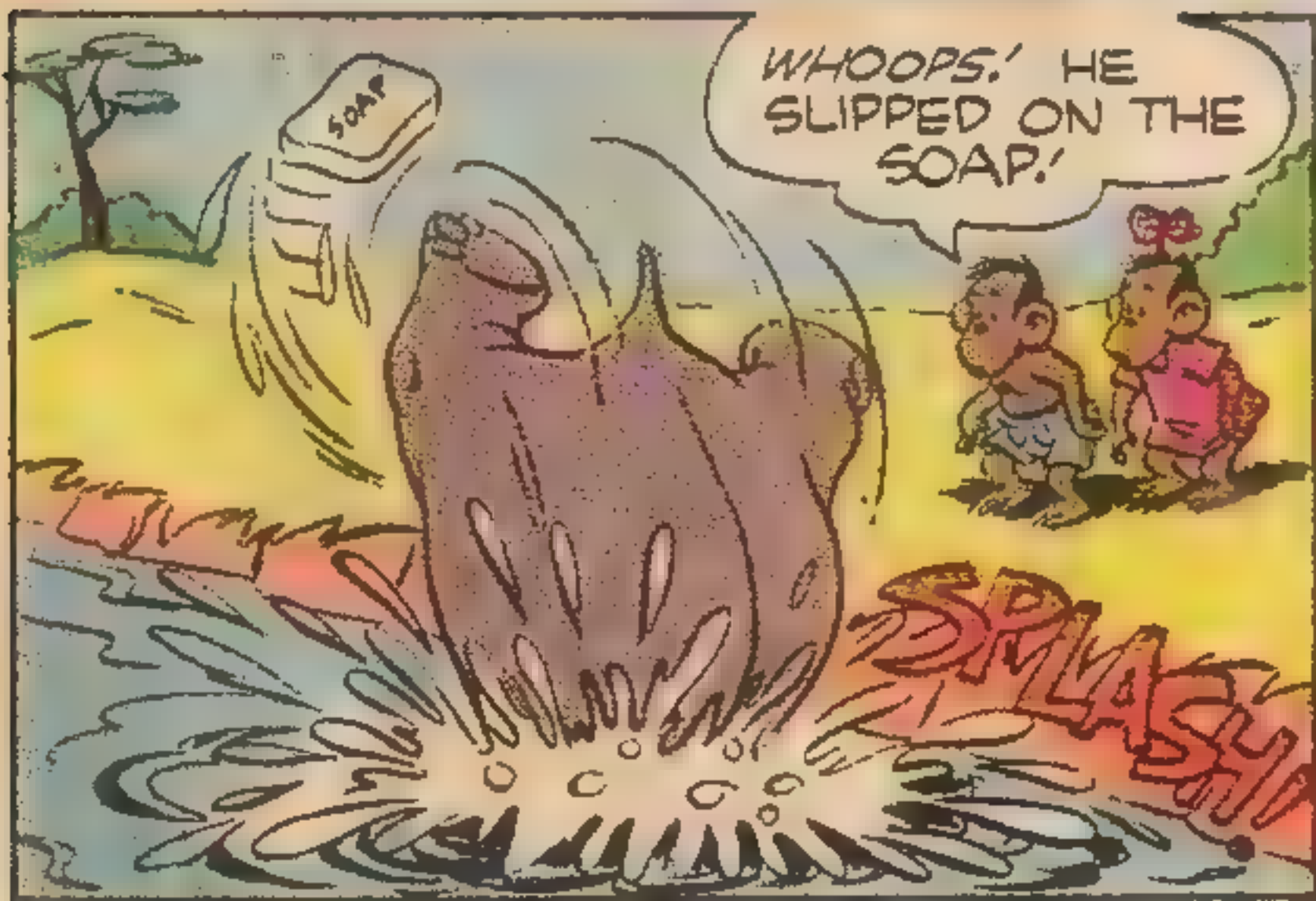
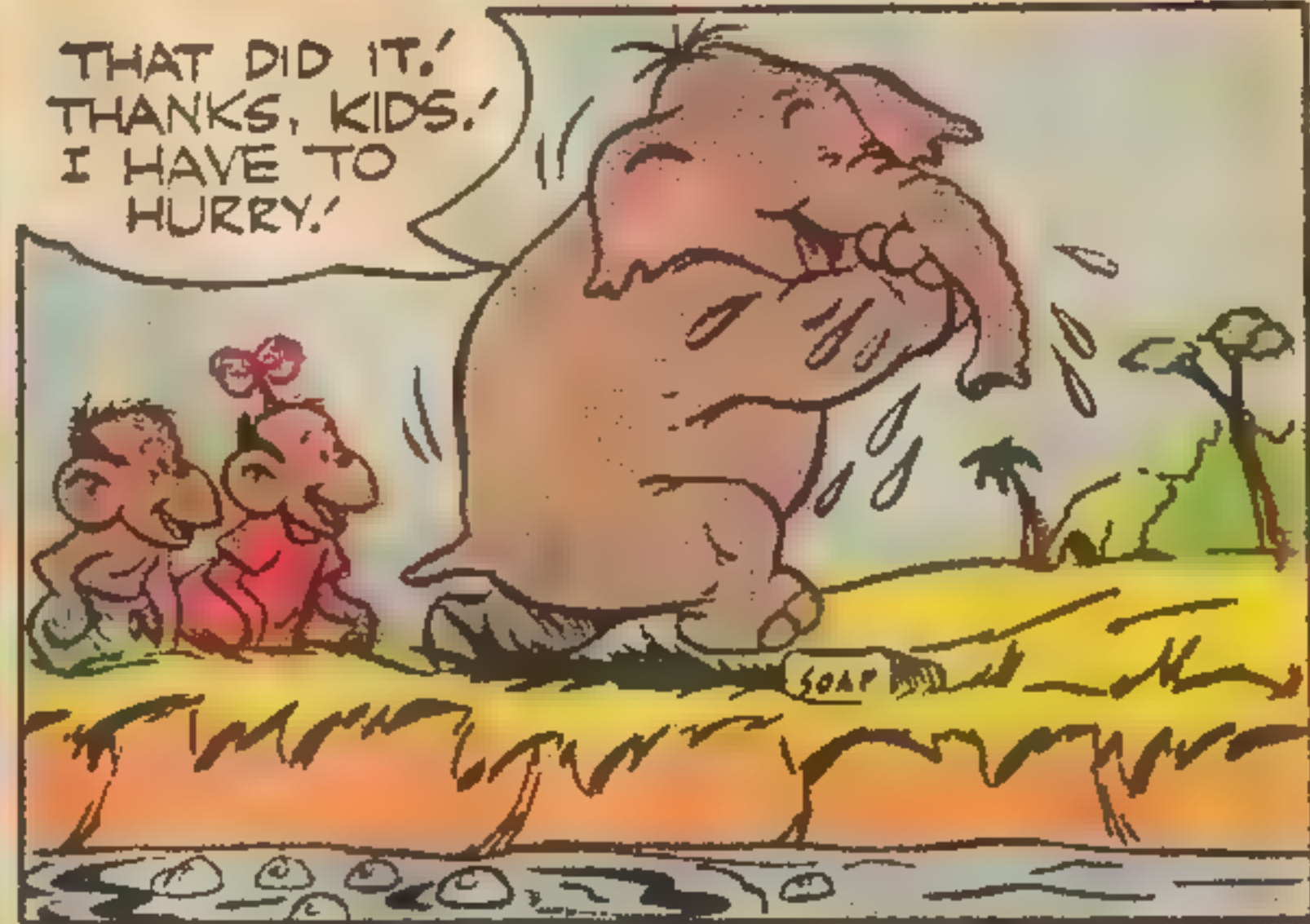
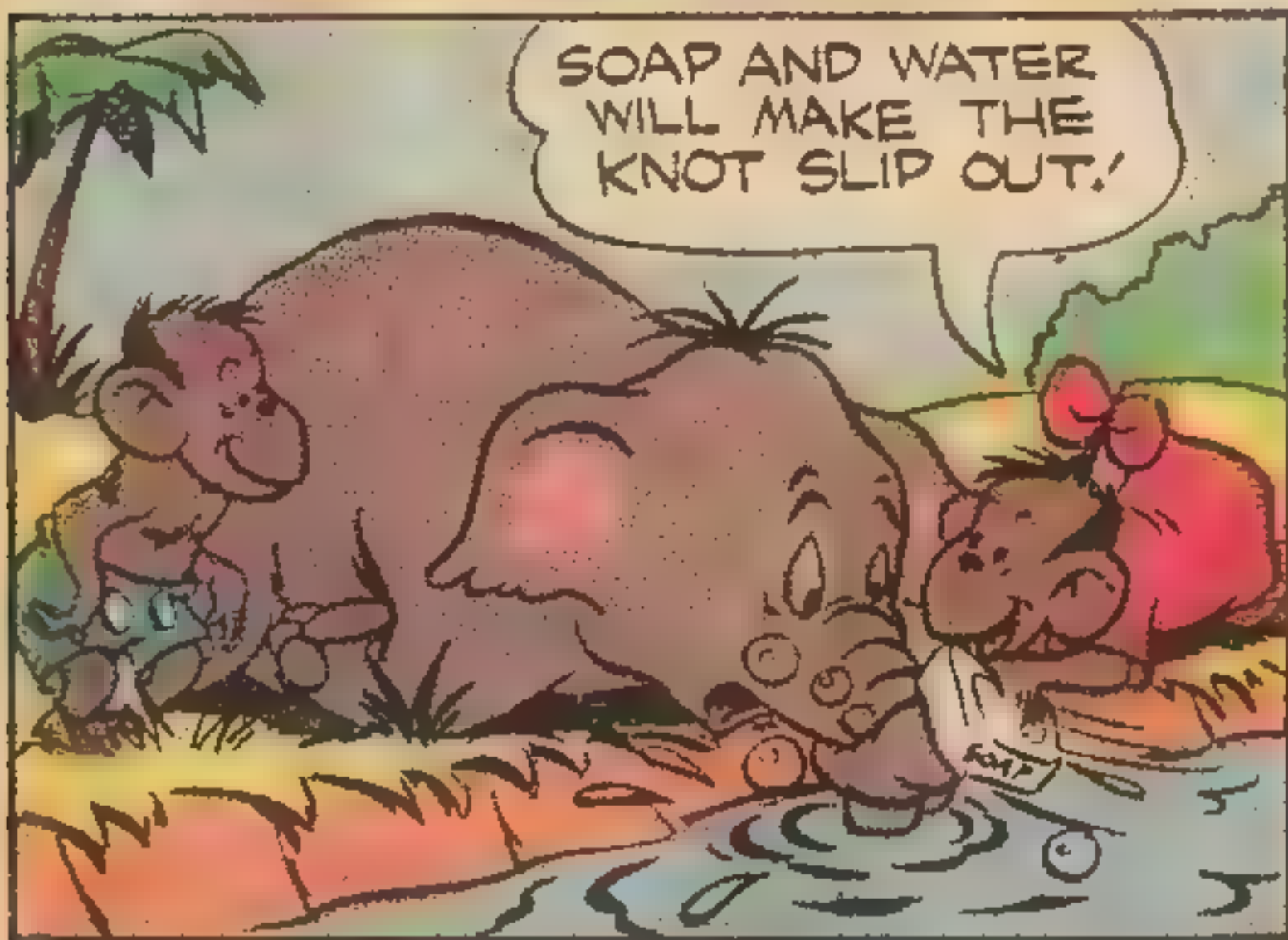
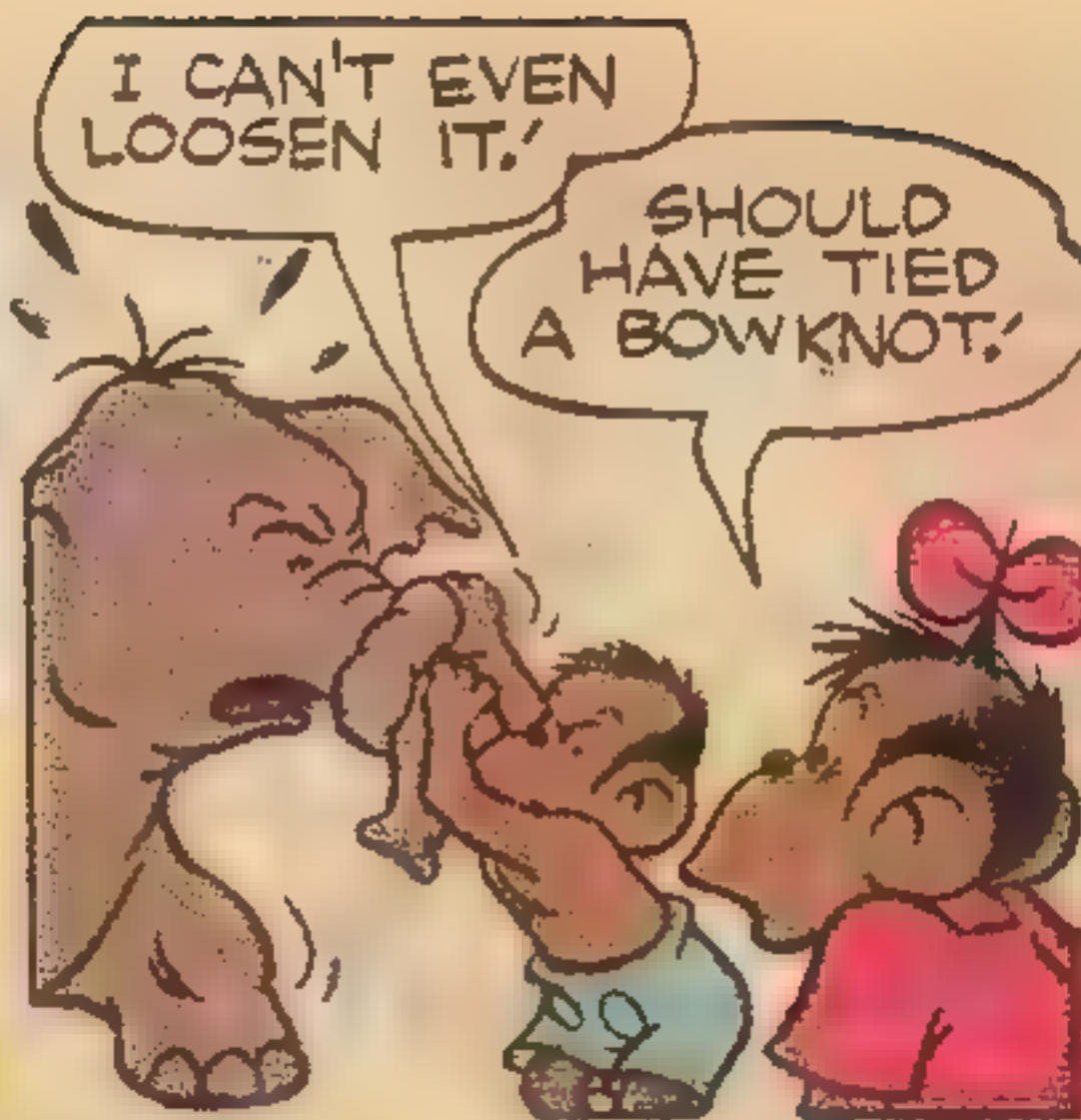
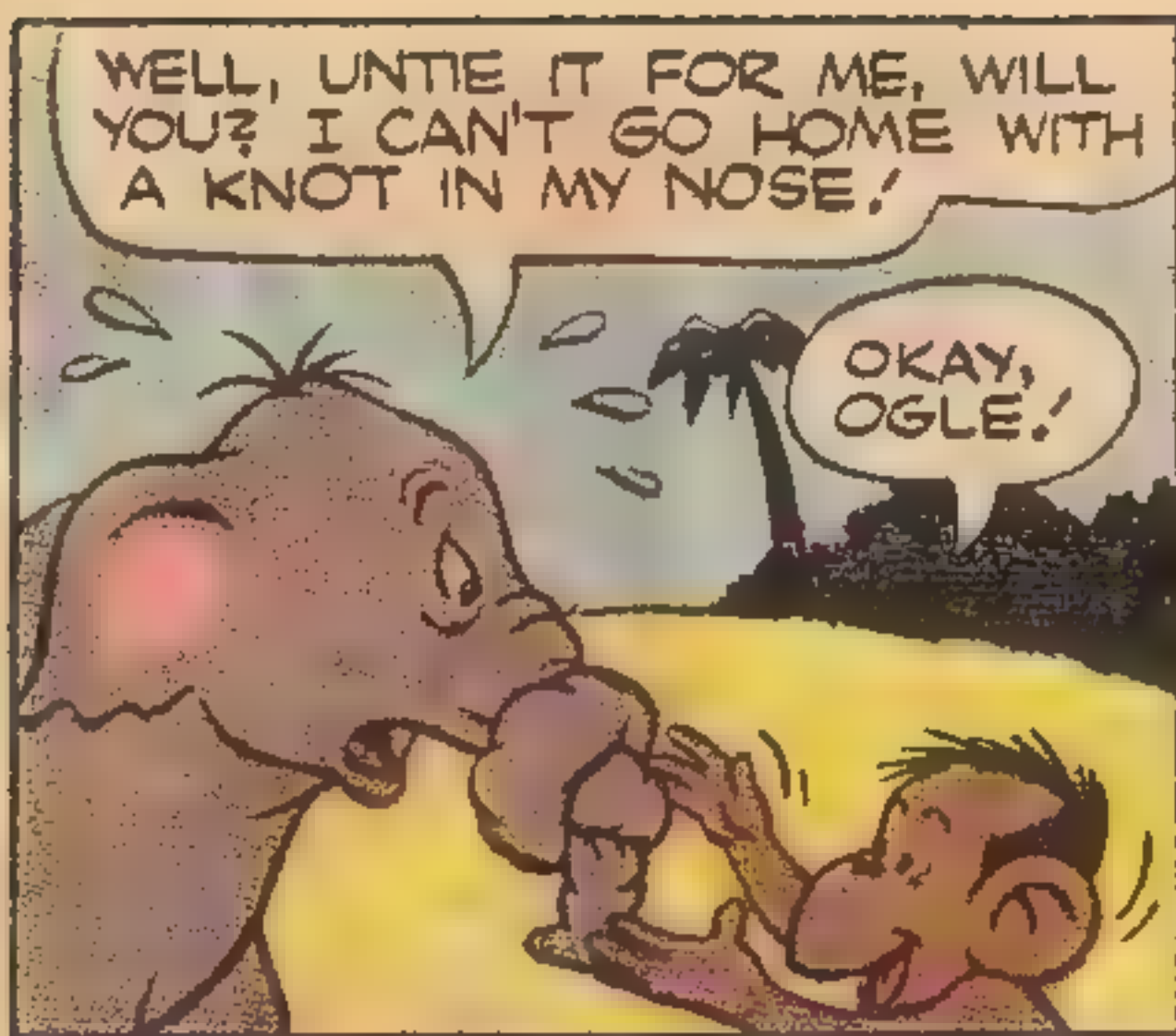
"Open the window and let him out," the father told her. "Birds don't like to be cooped up inside a house."

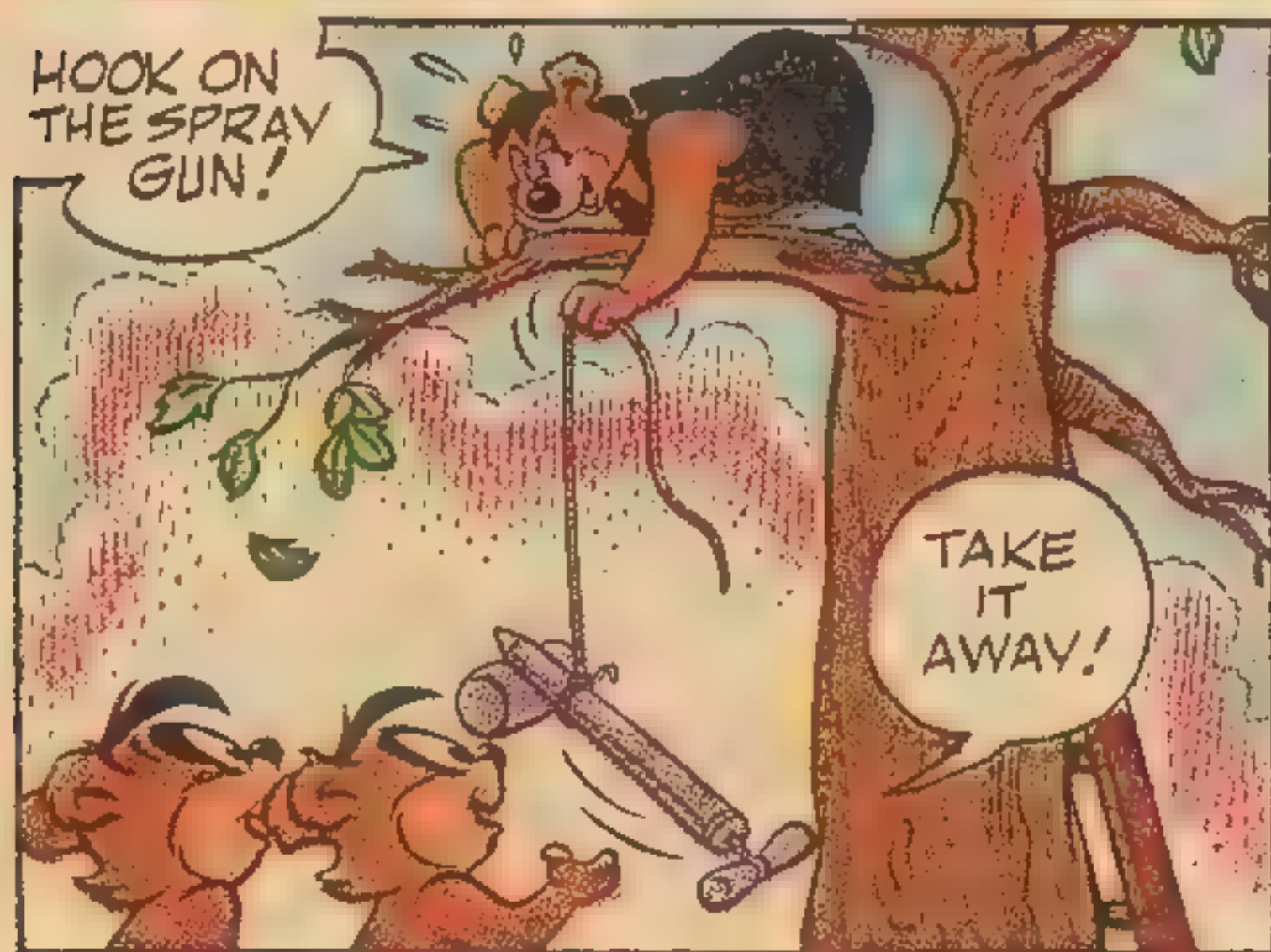
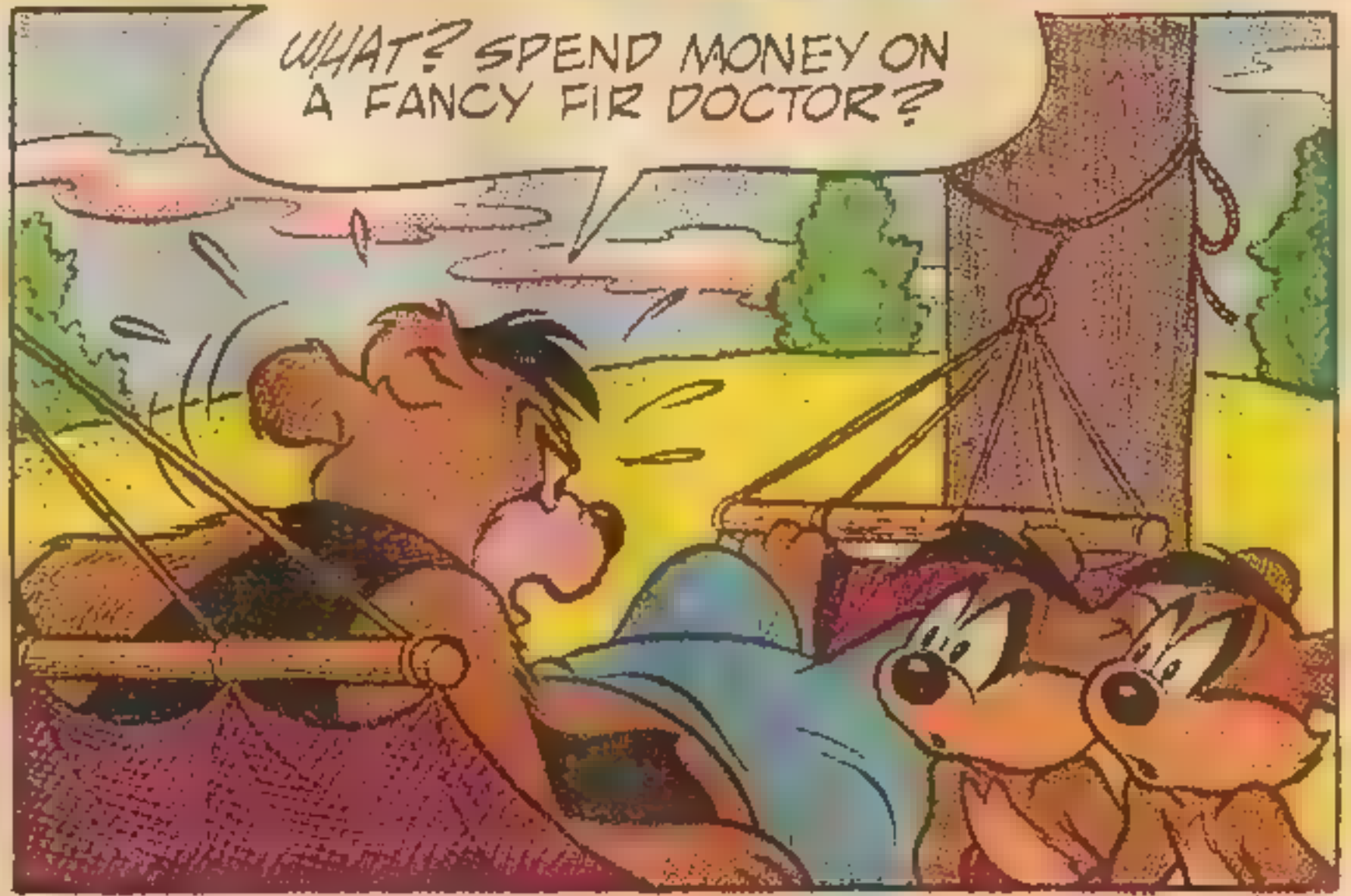
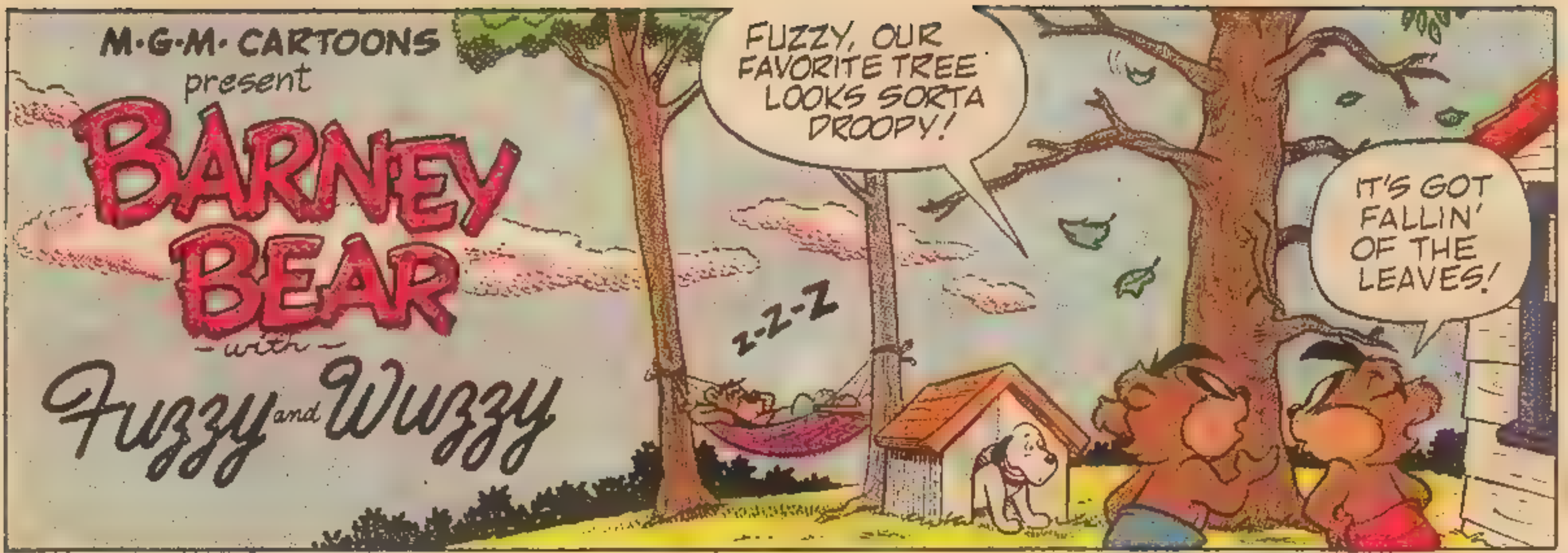
When they opened the window, THREE little bluebirds whizzed through it as fast as they could.

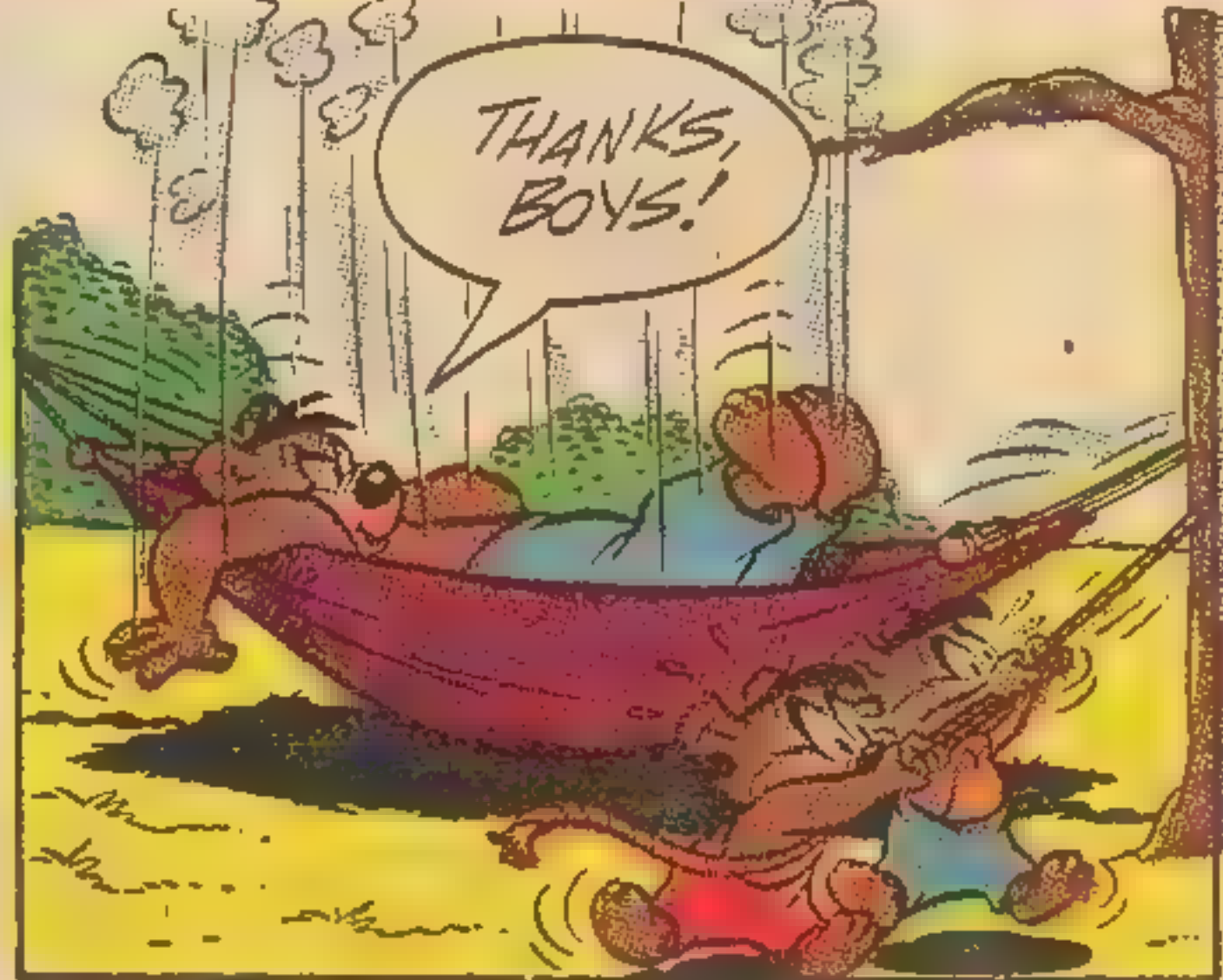
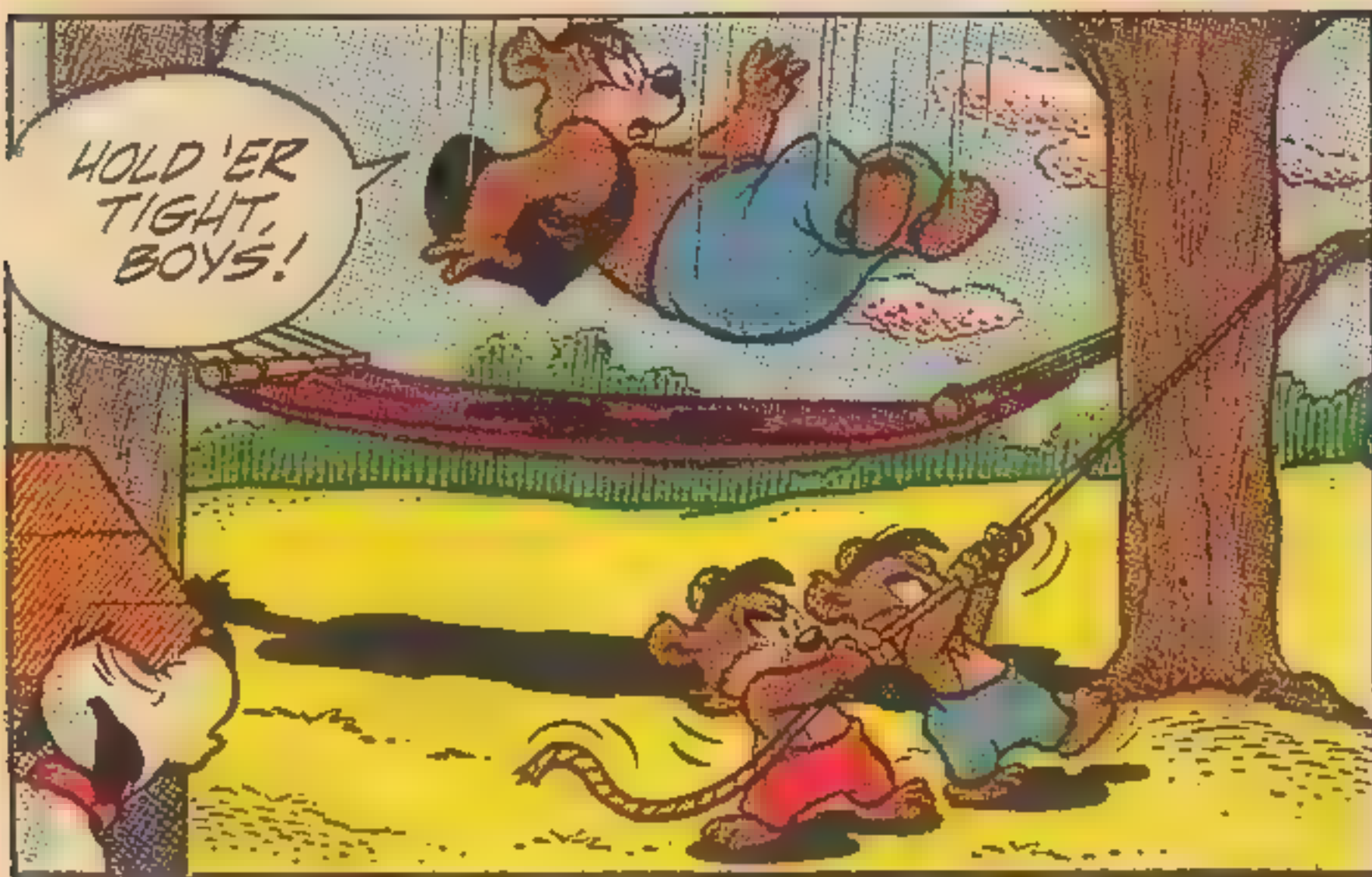
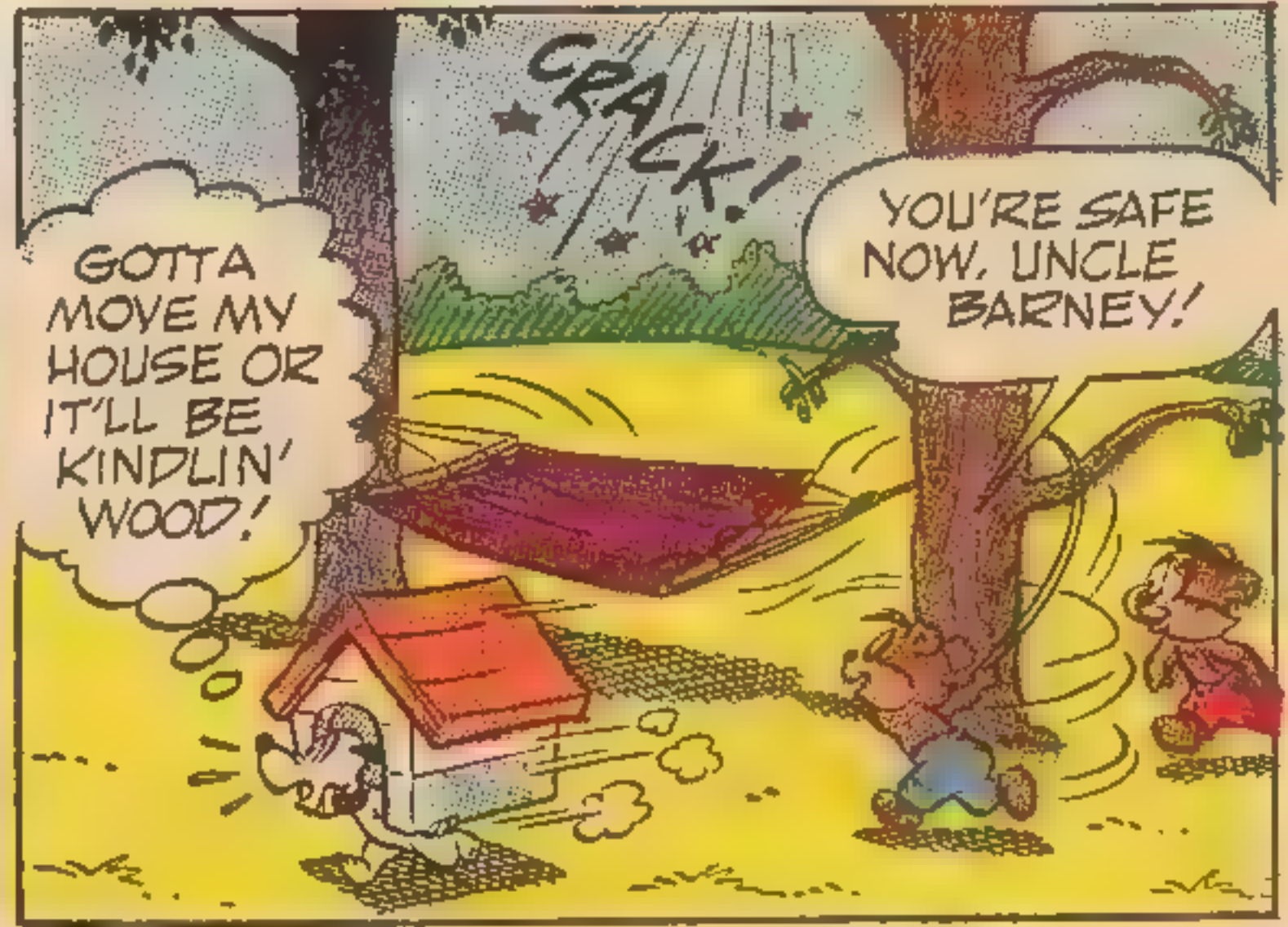
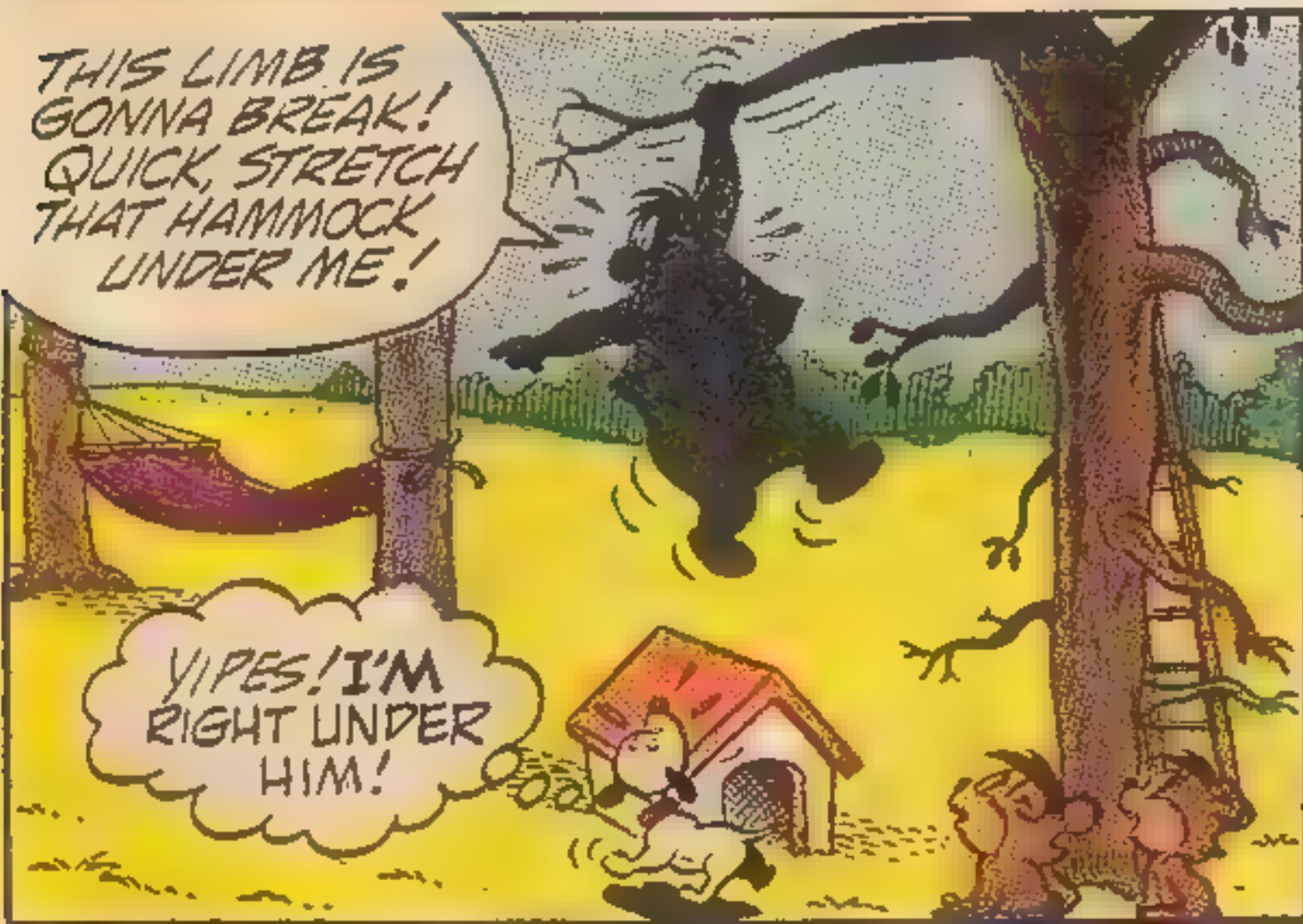
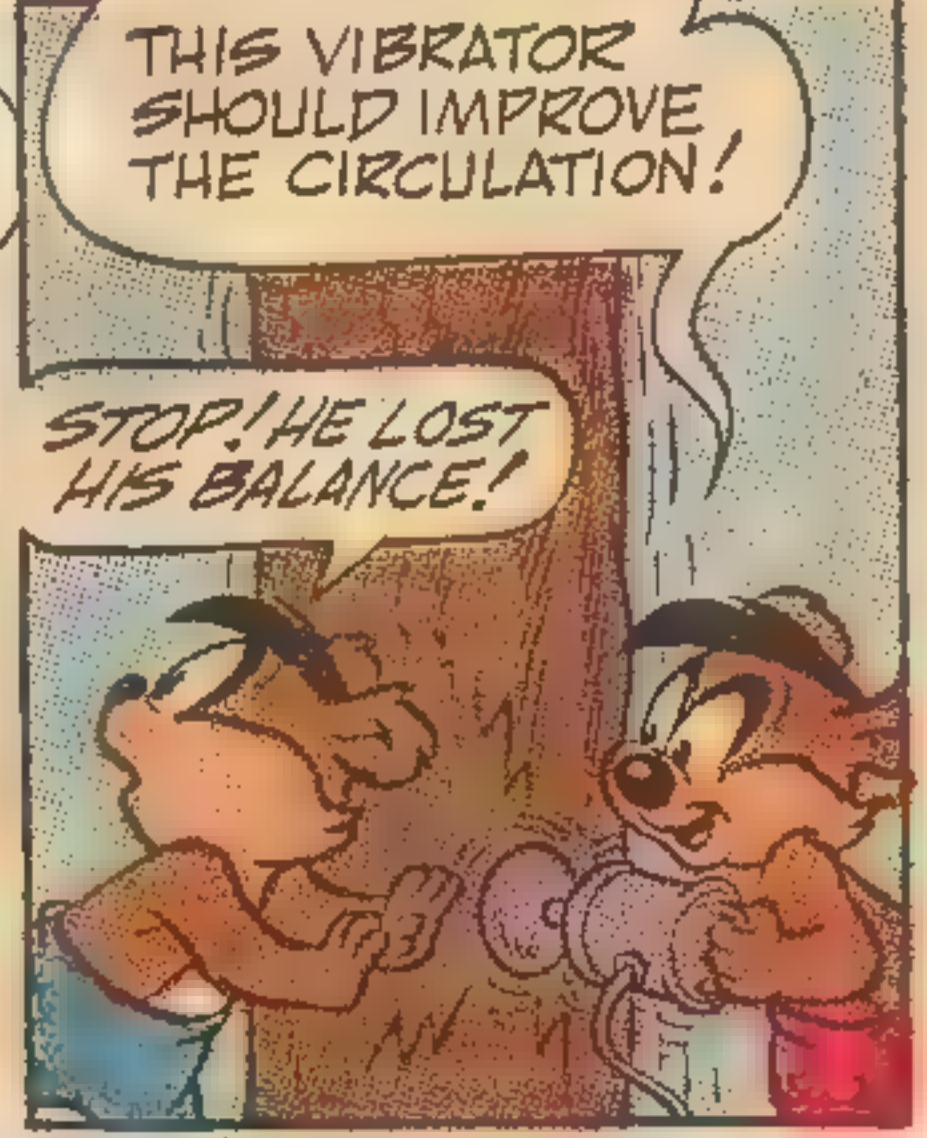
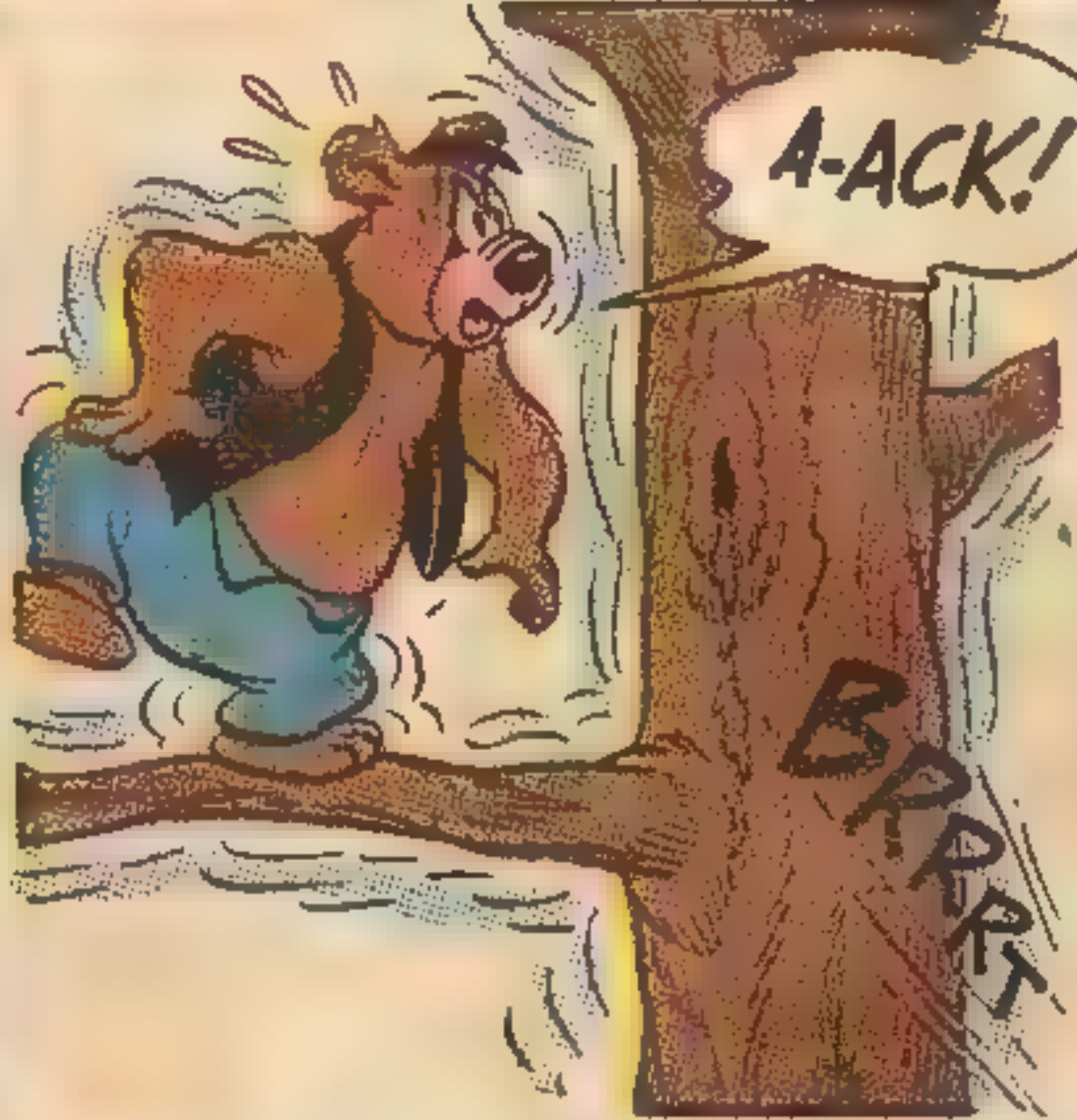
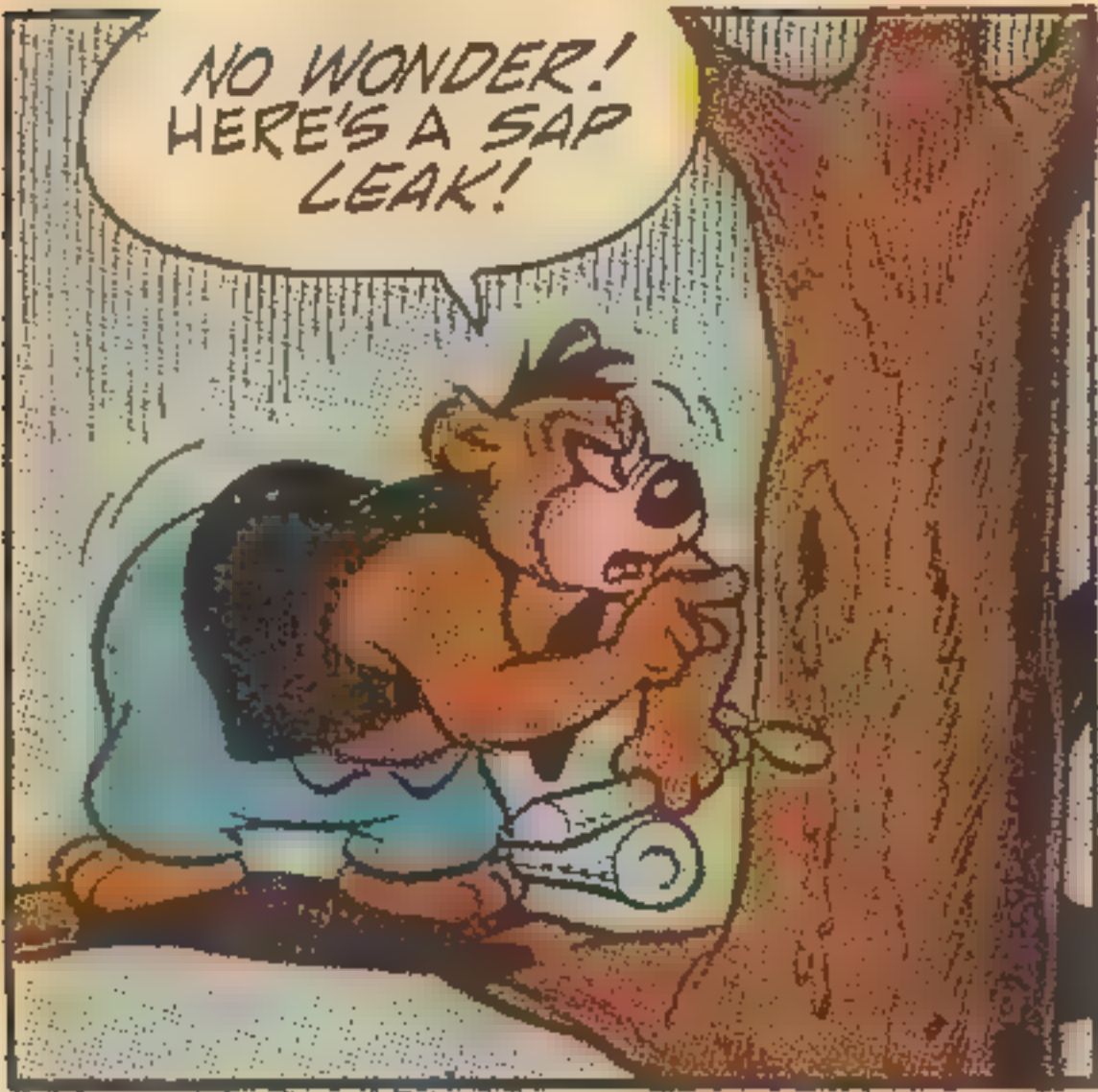
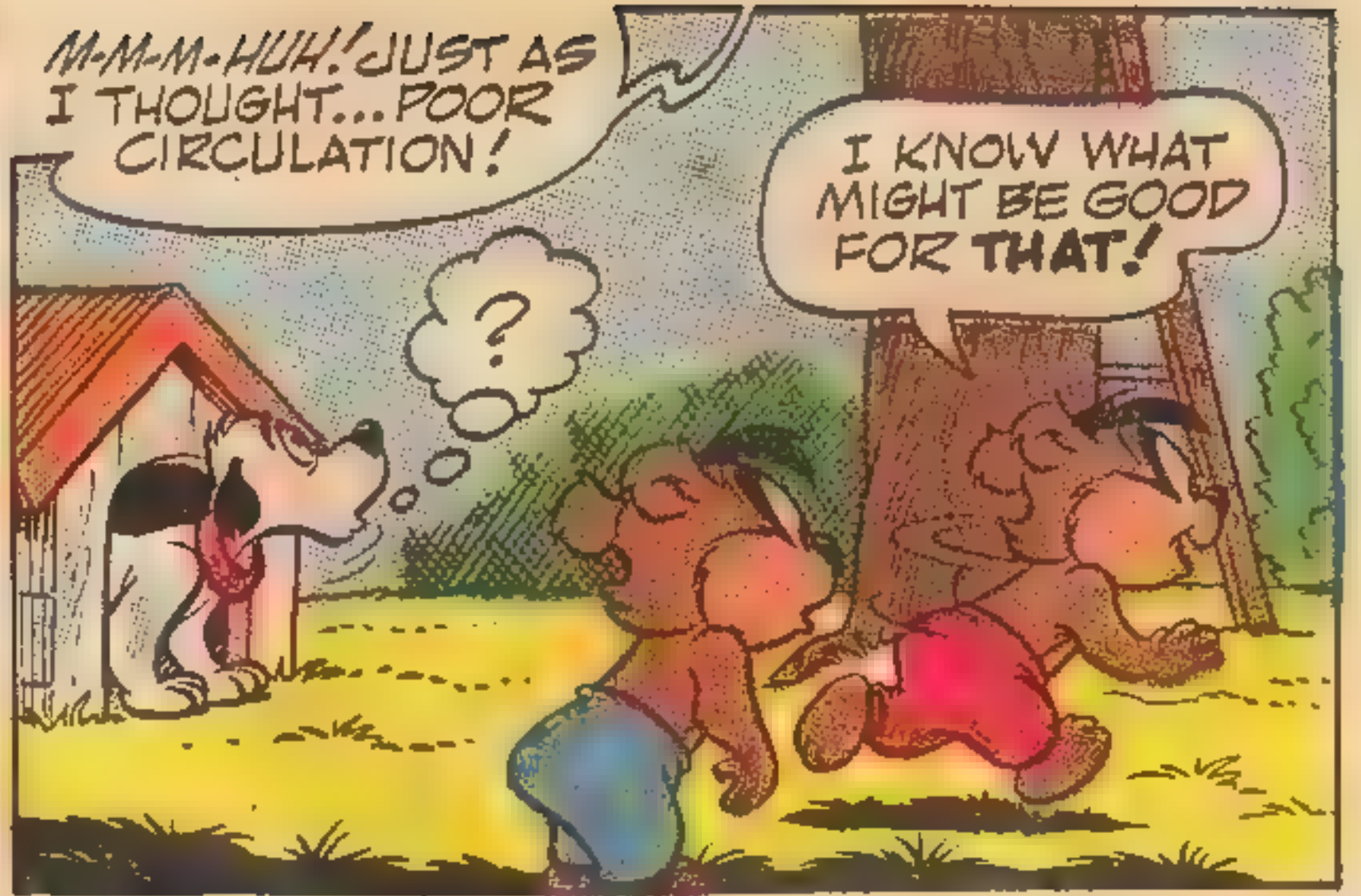
Then Bertie Bird, Brother Billie, and Cousin Filbert perched on a tree branch and sang a grateful serenade to their new friends.

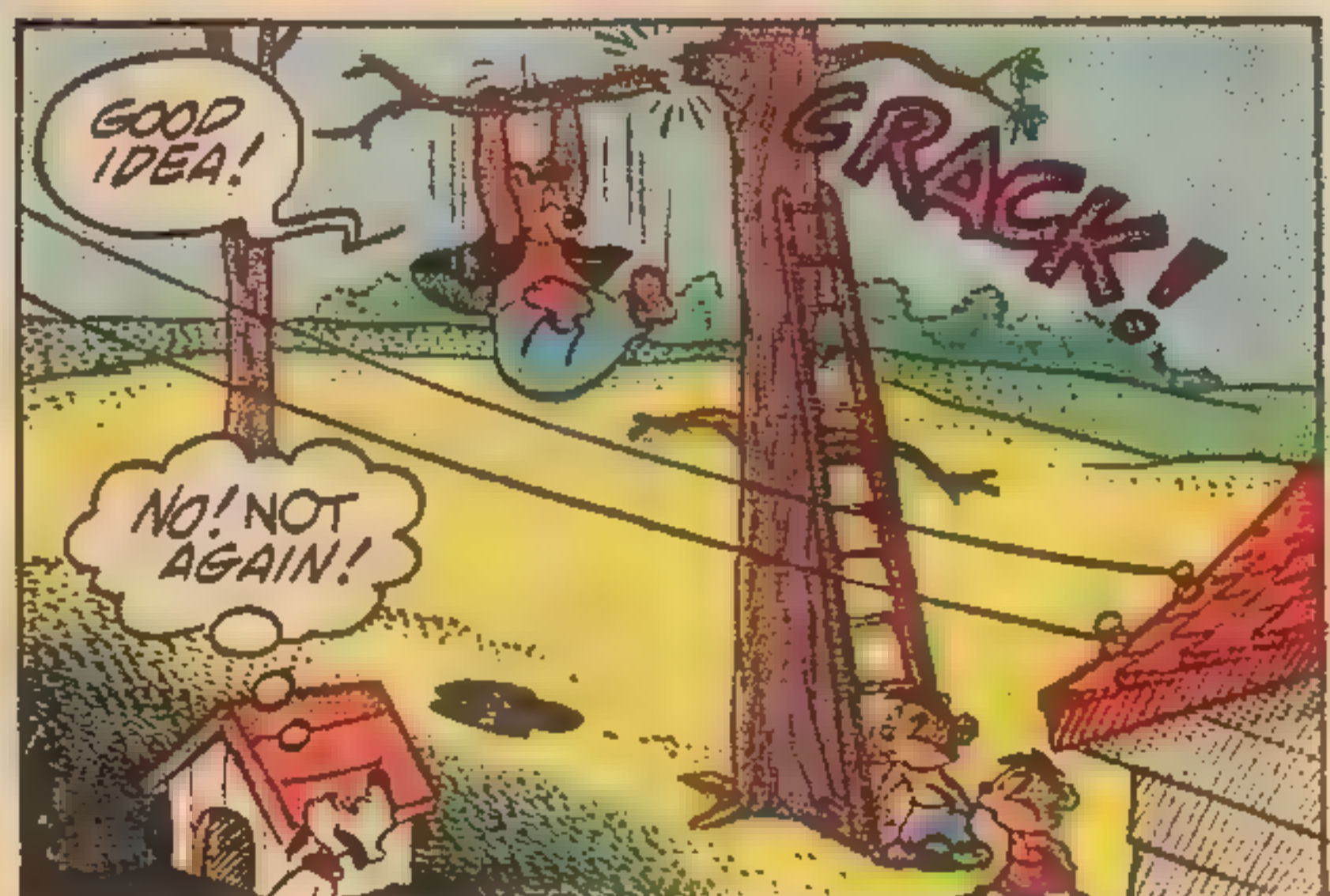
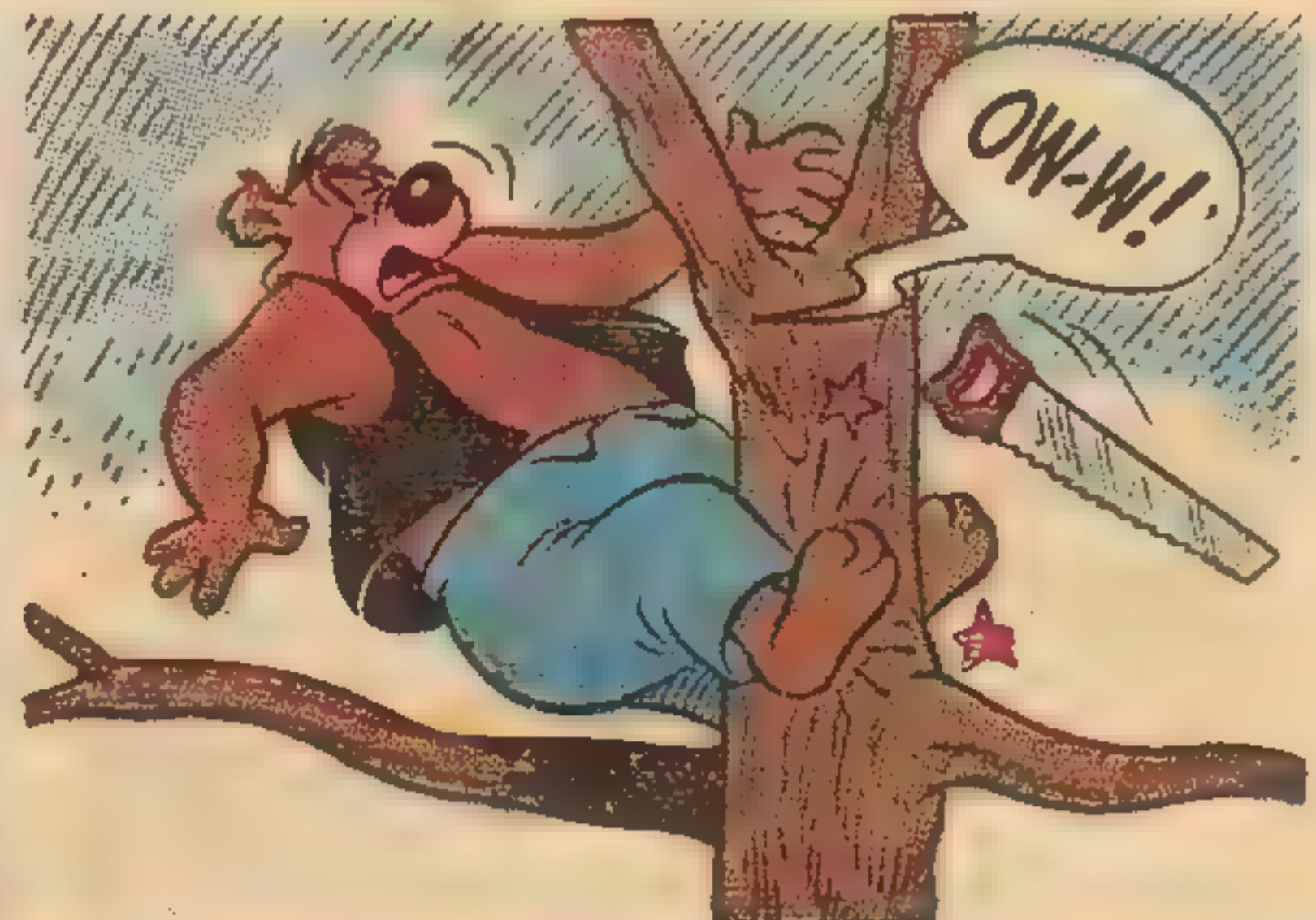
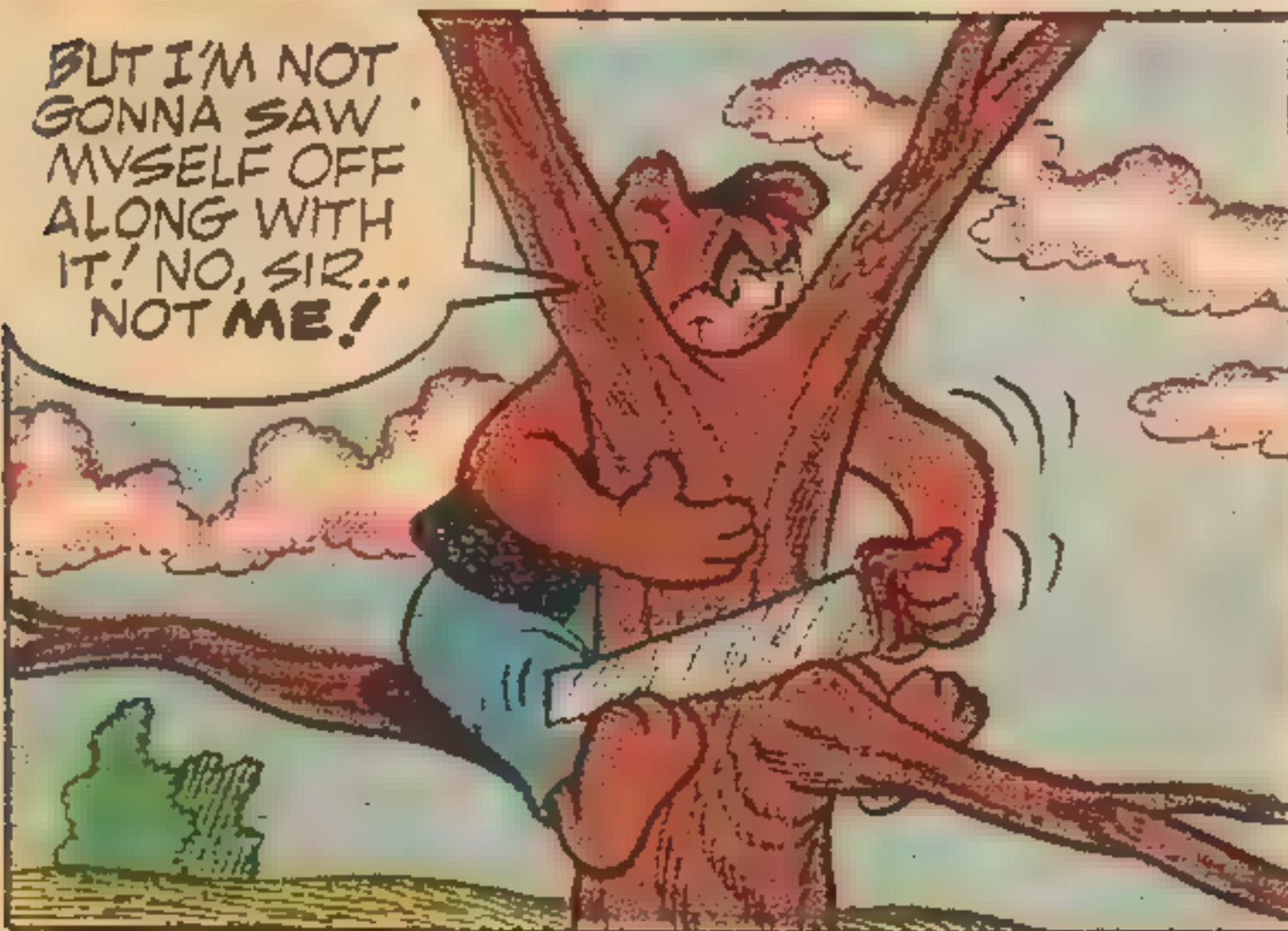
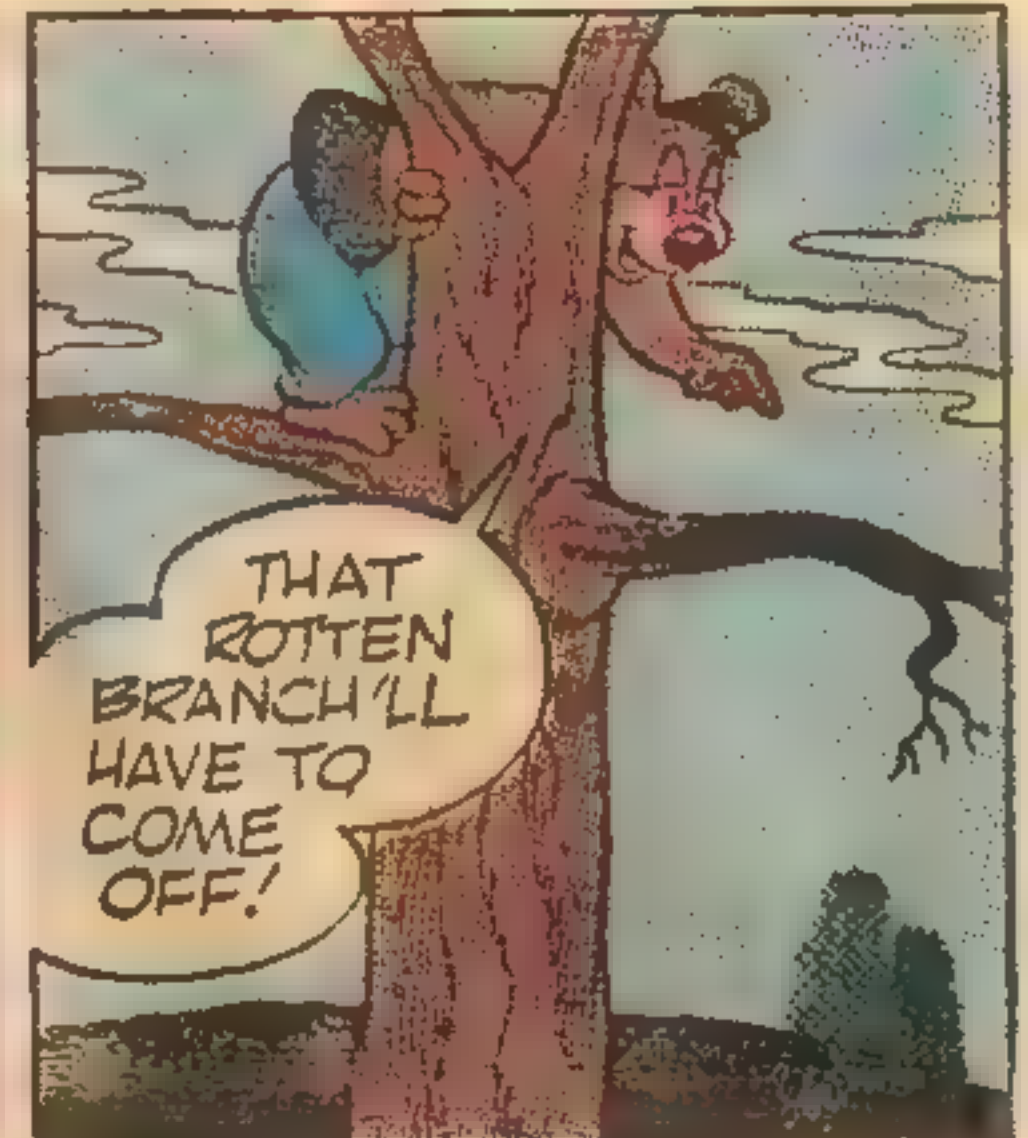
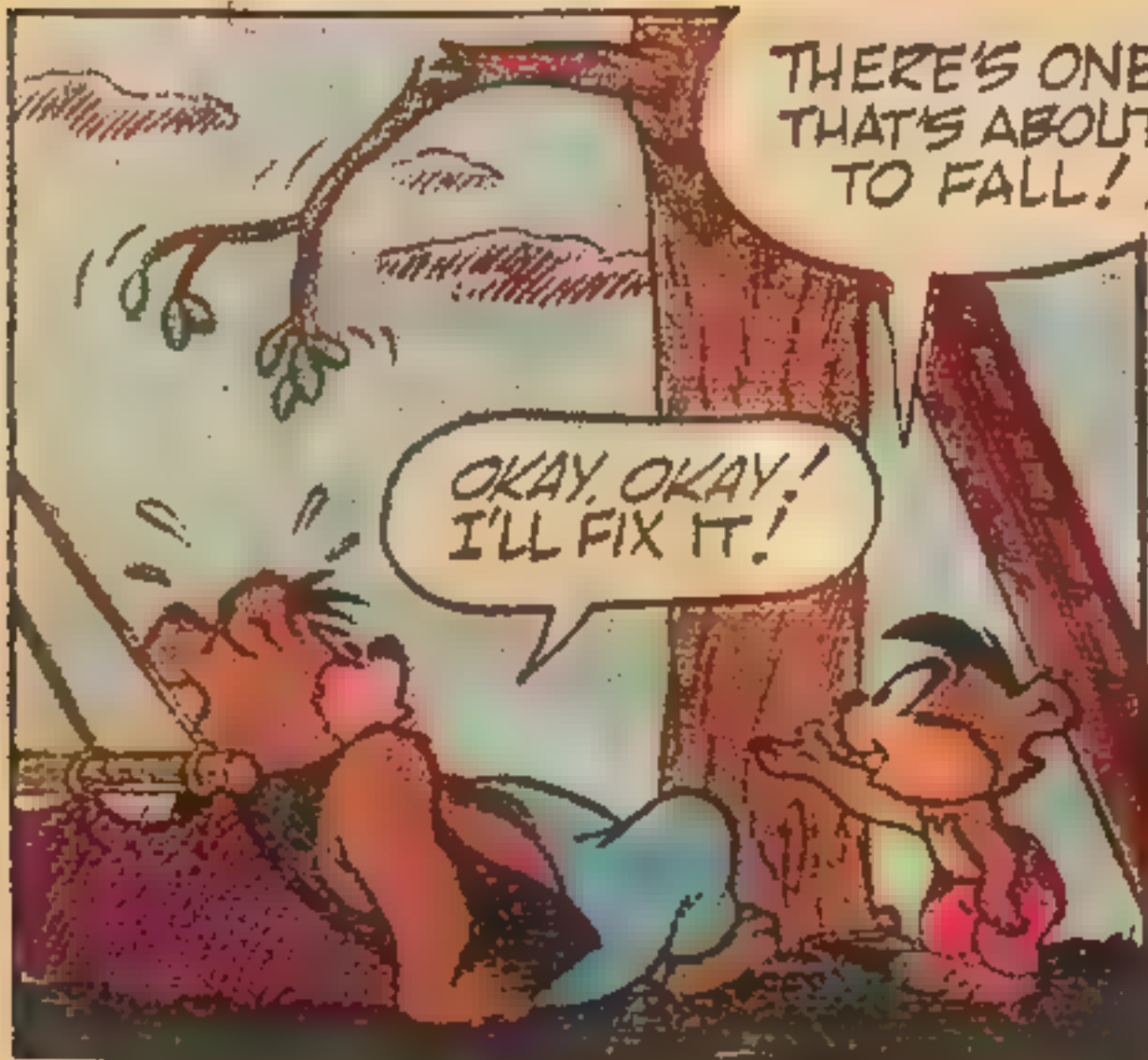
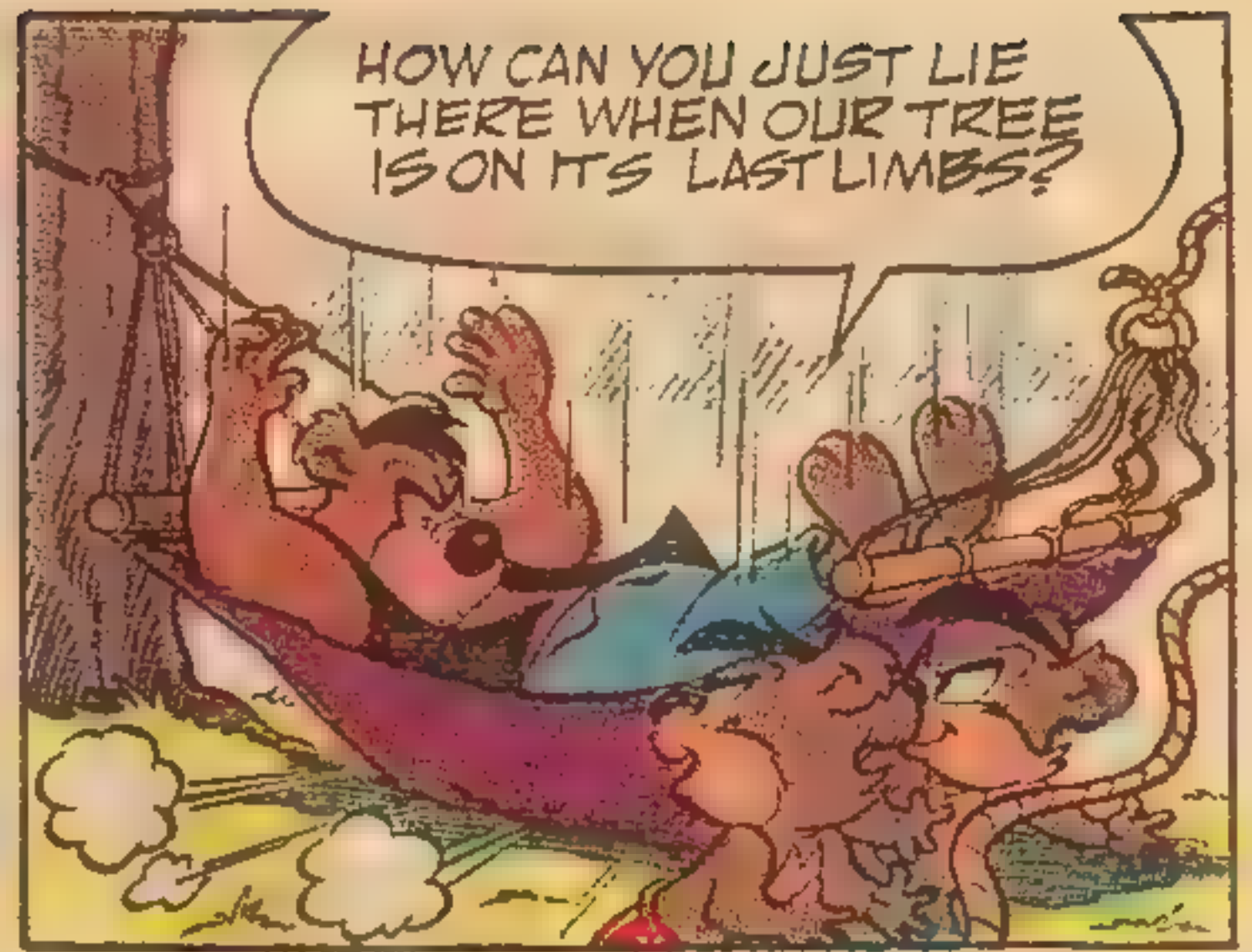
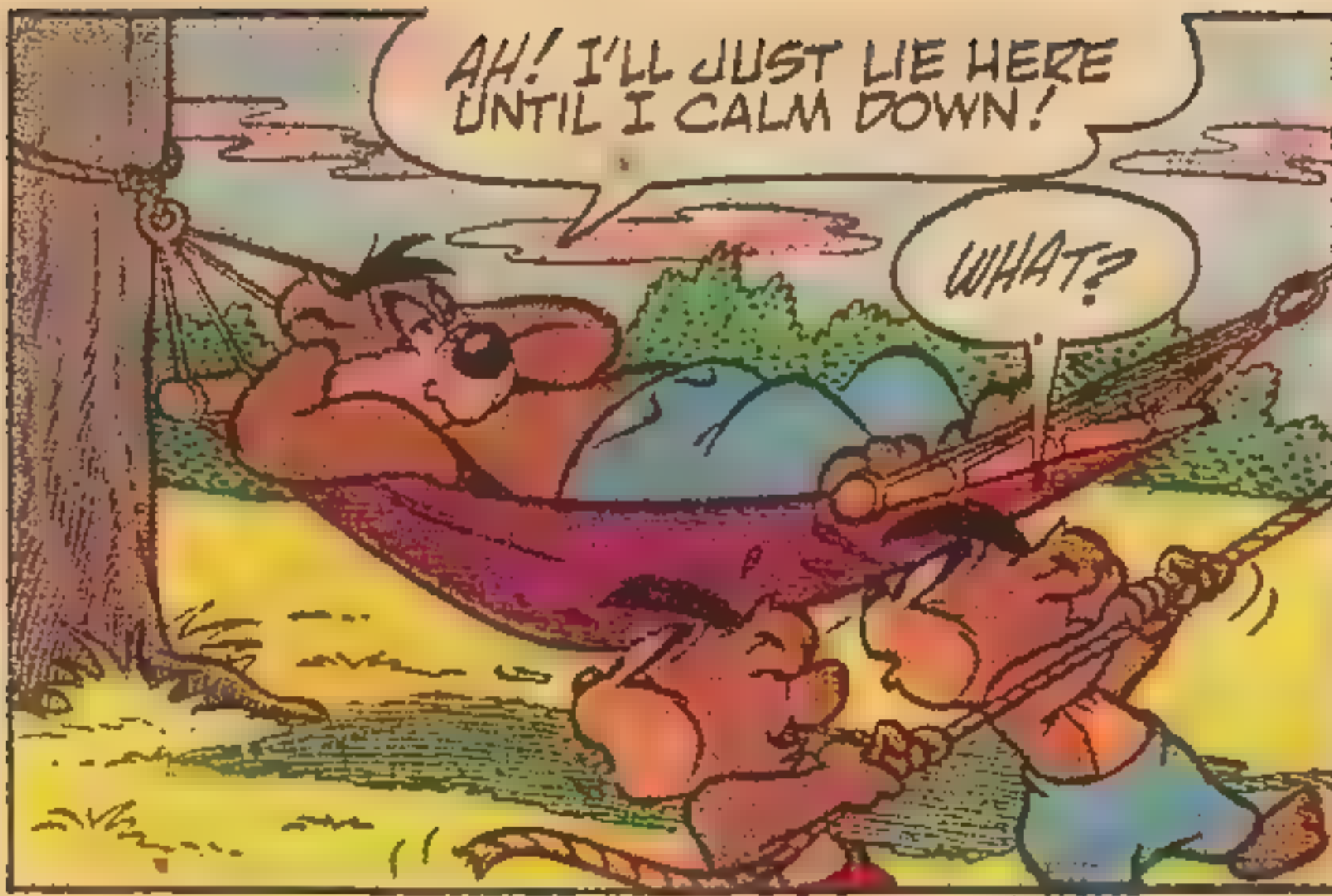


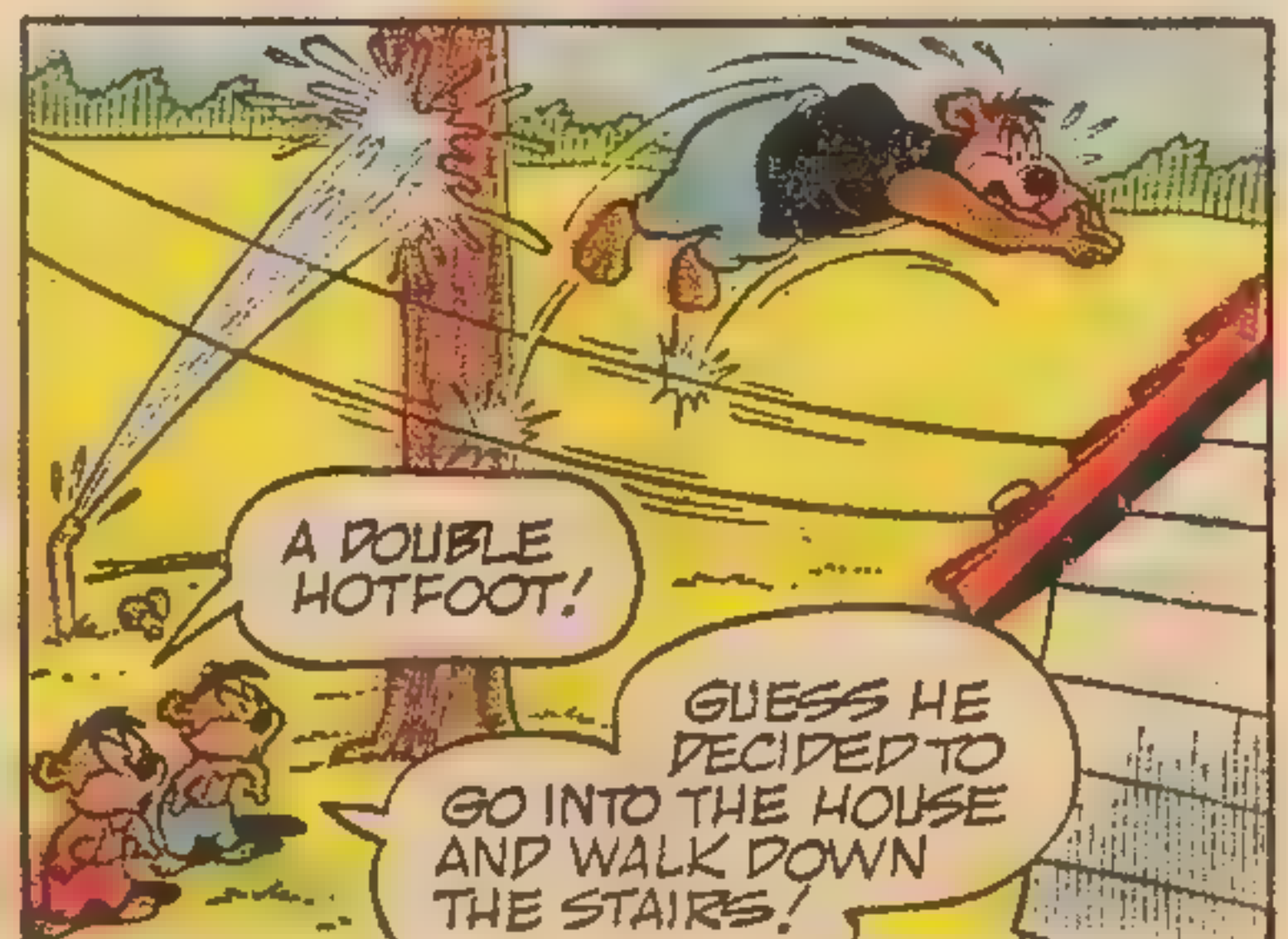
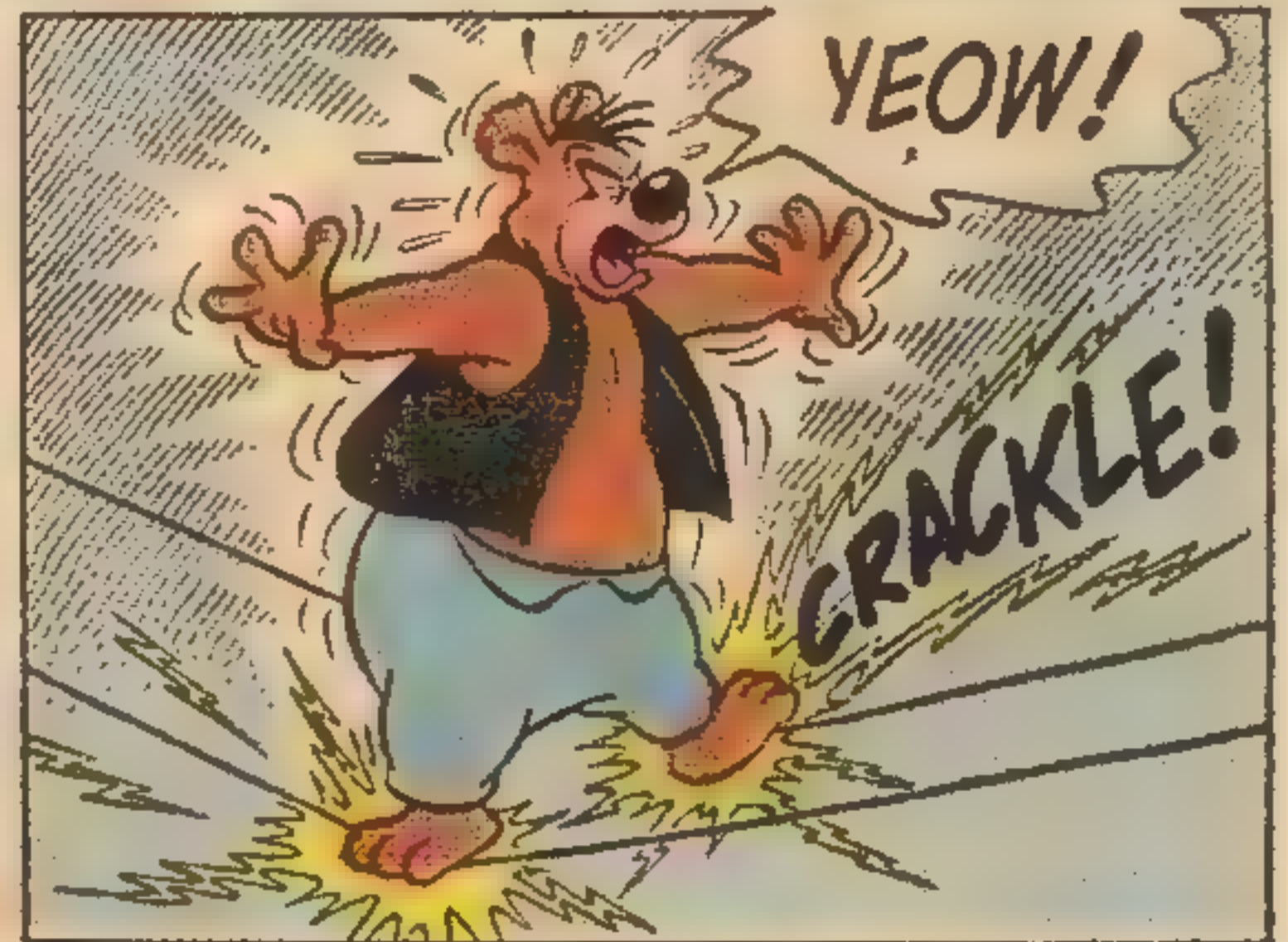
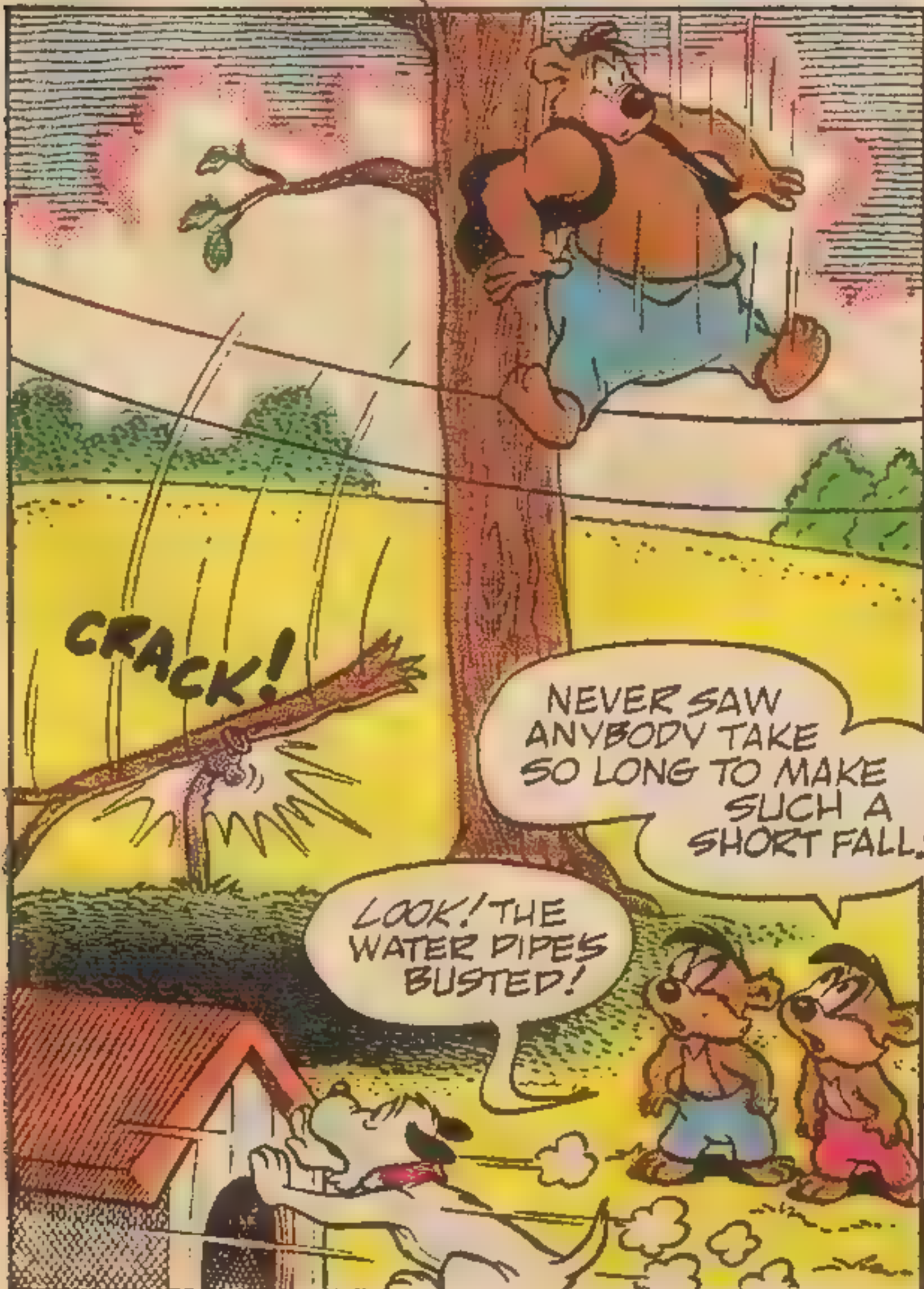
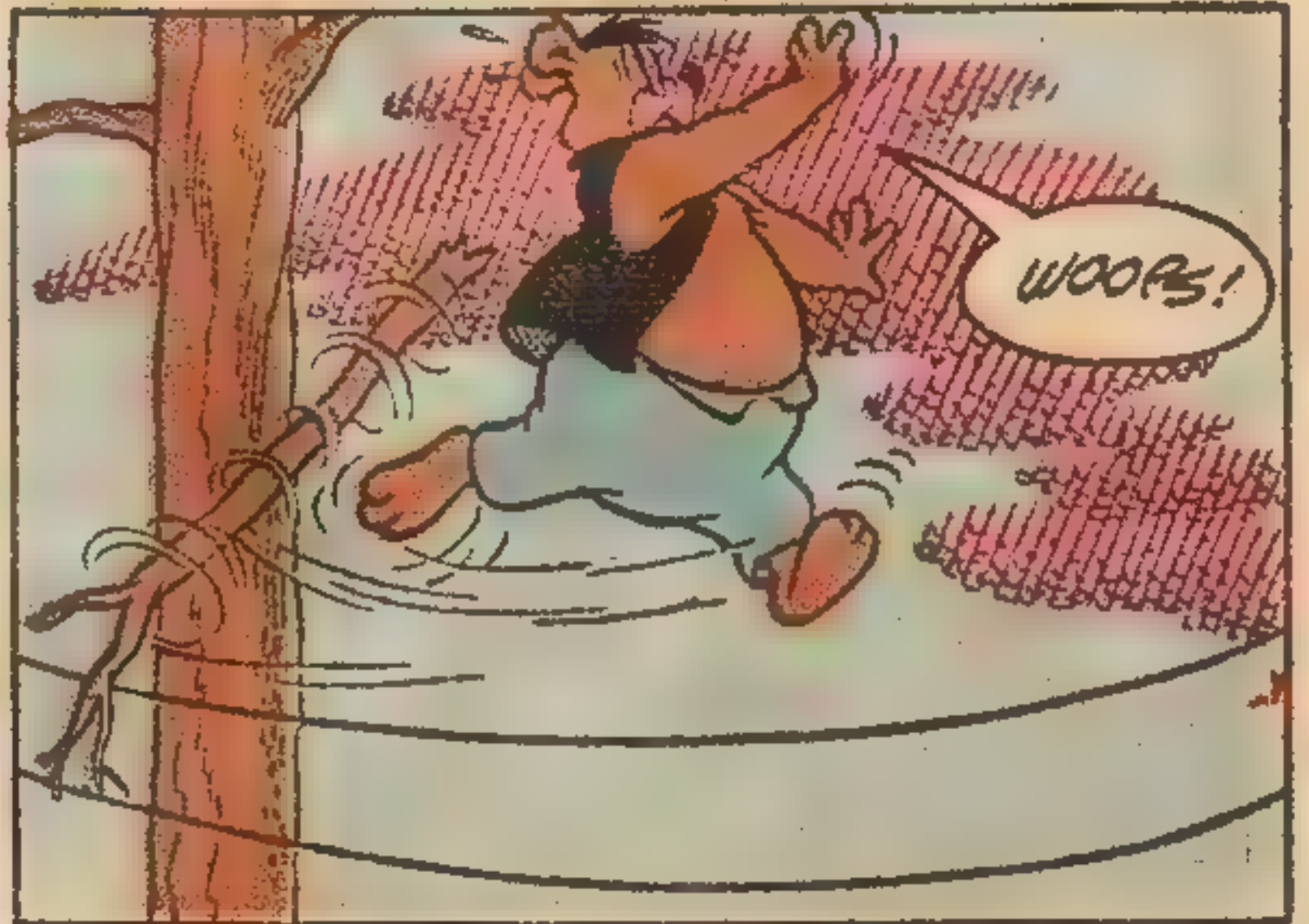
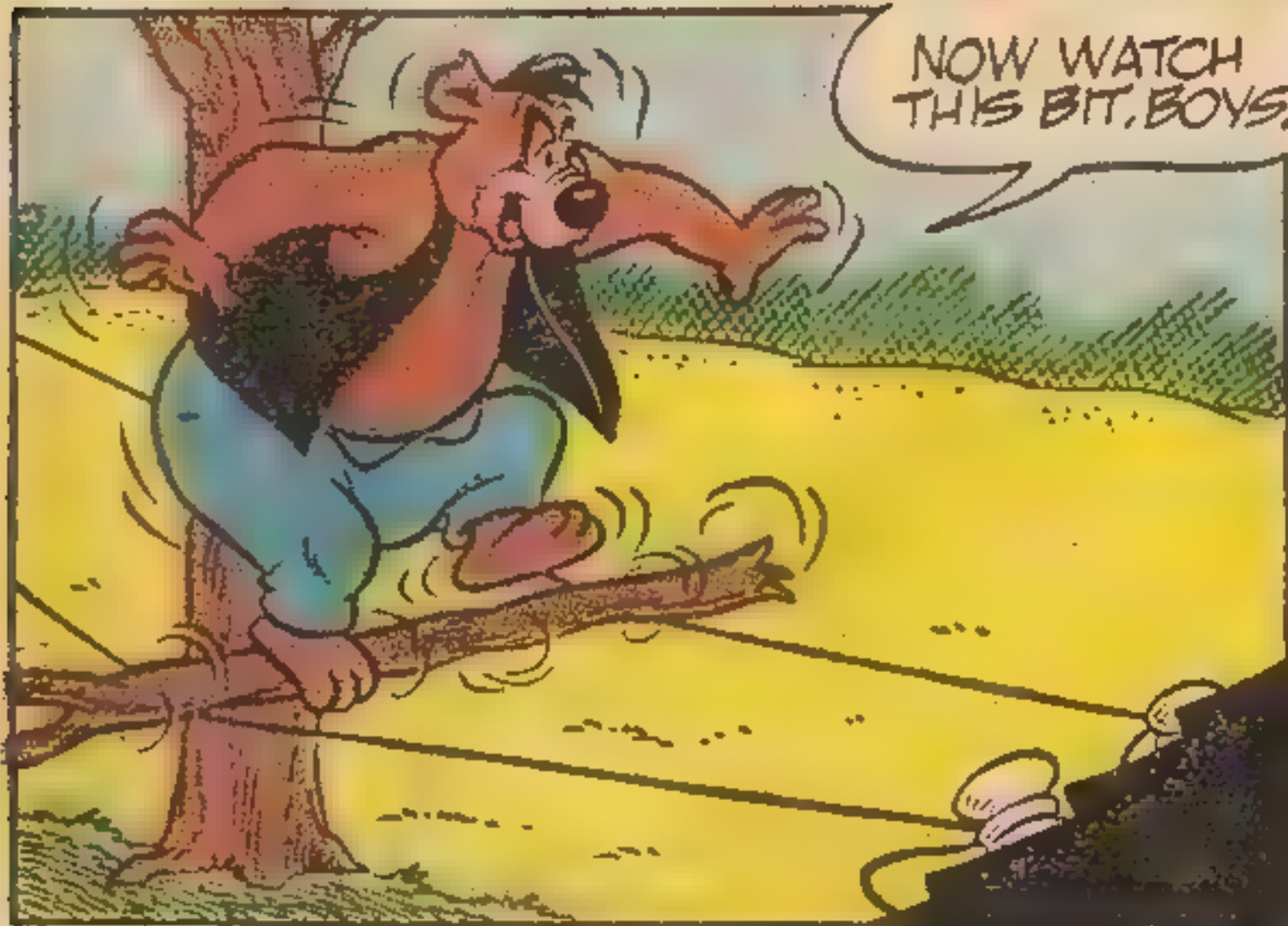
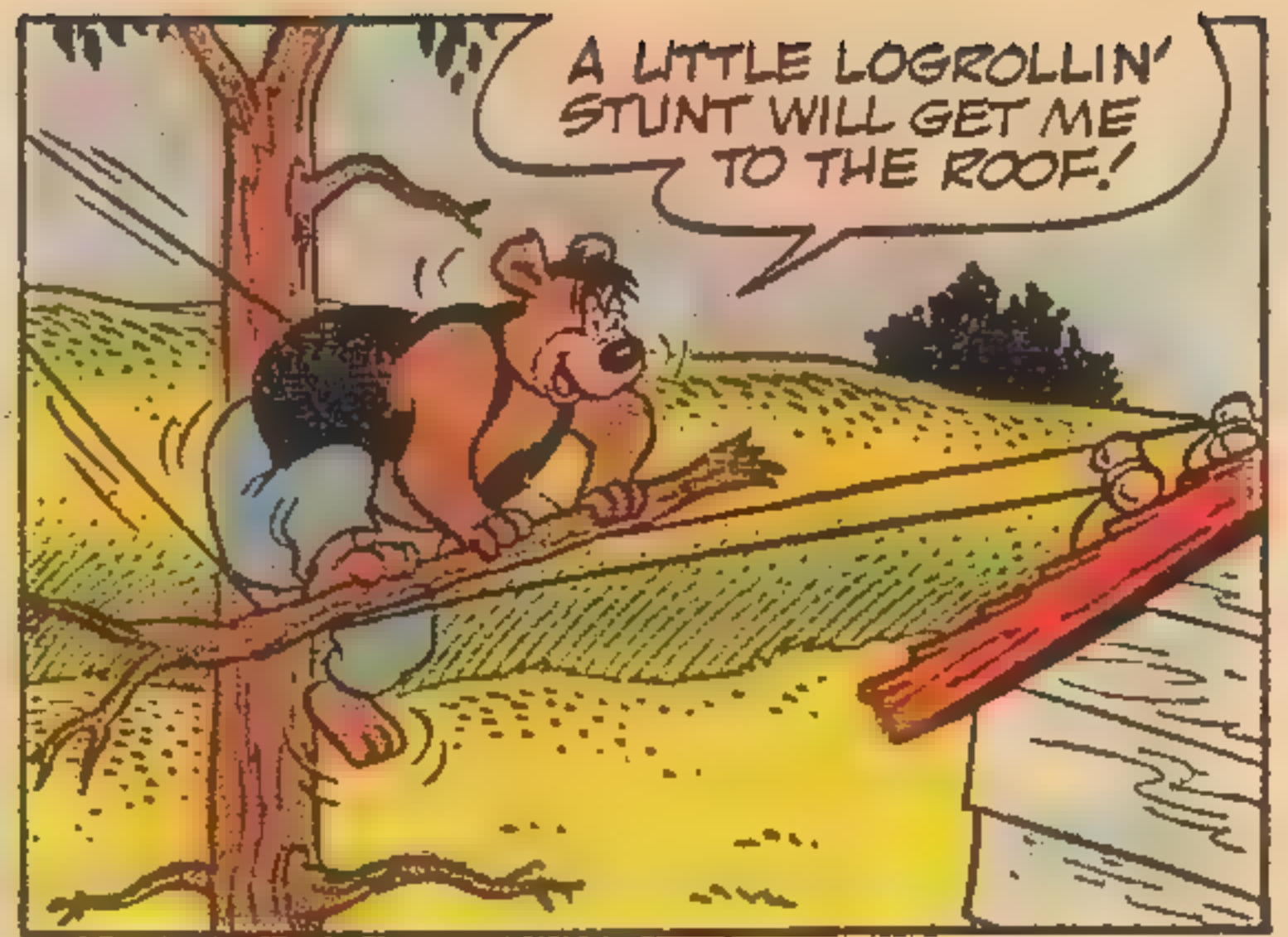
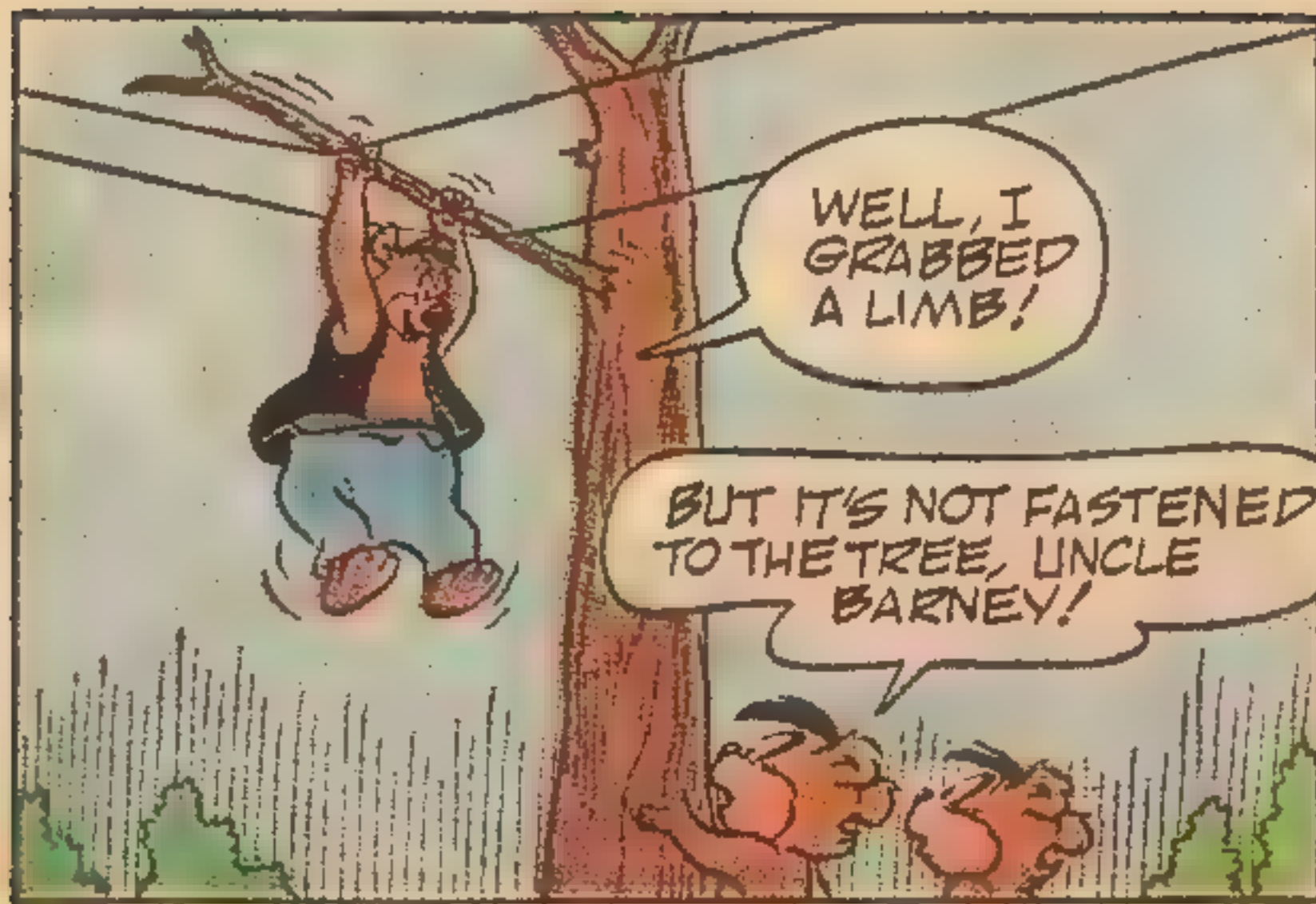


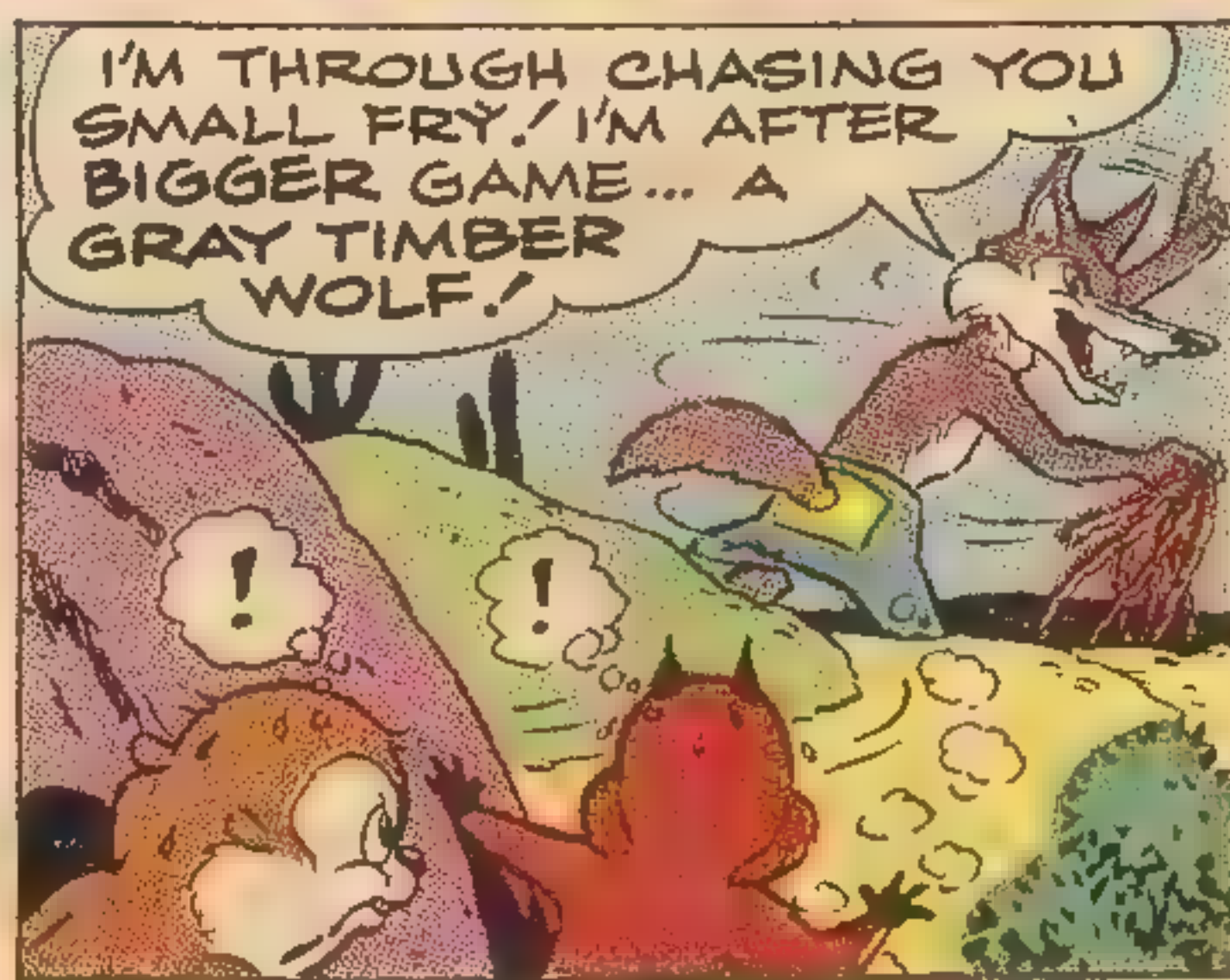
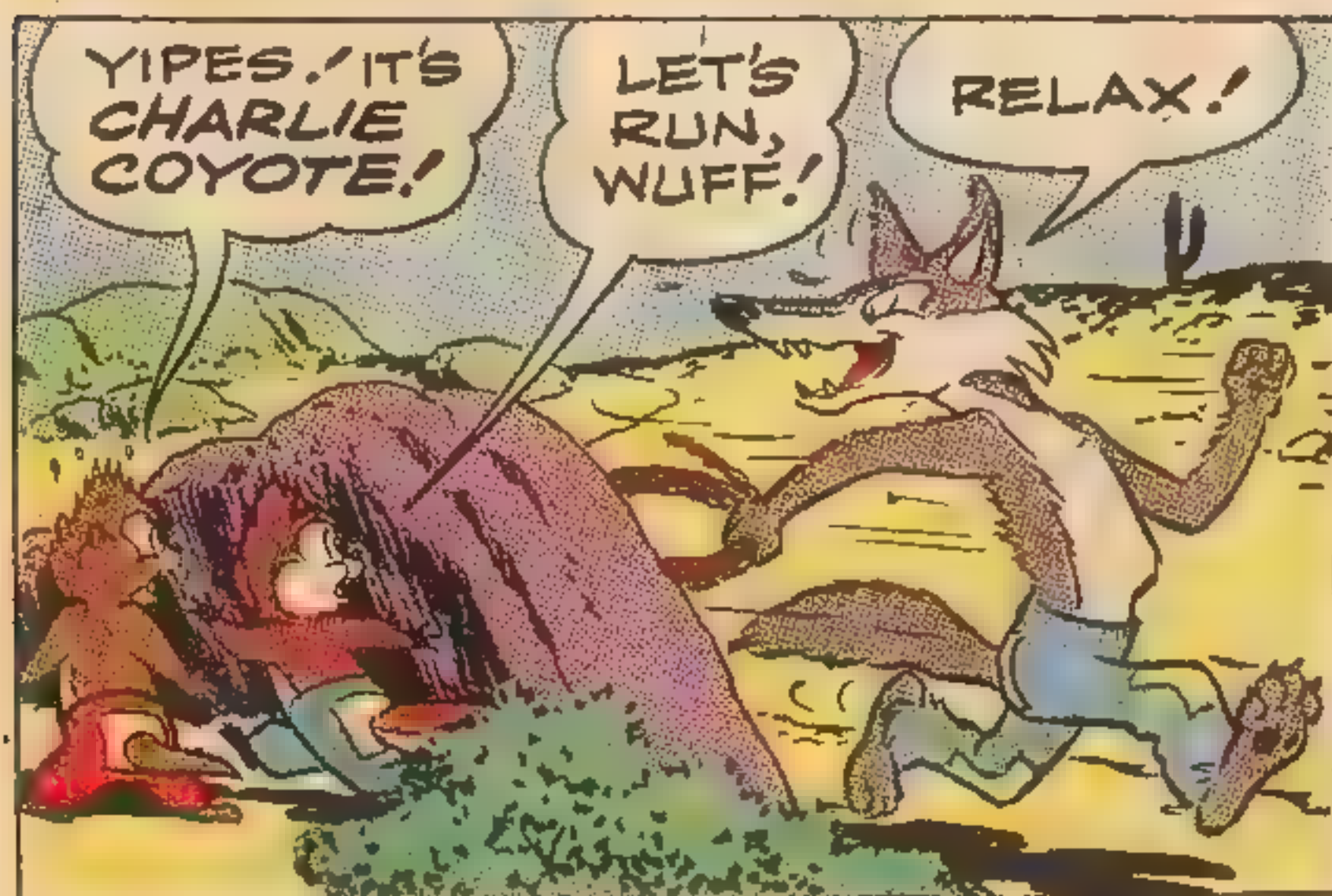
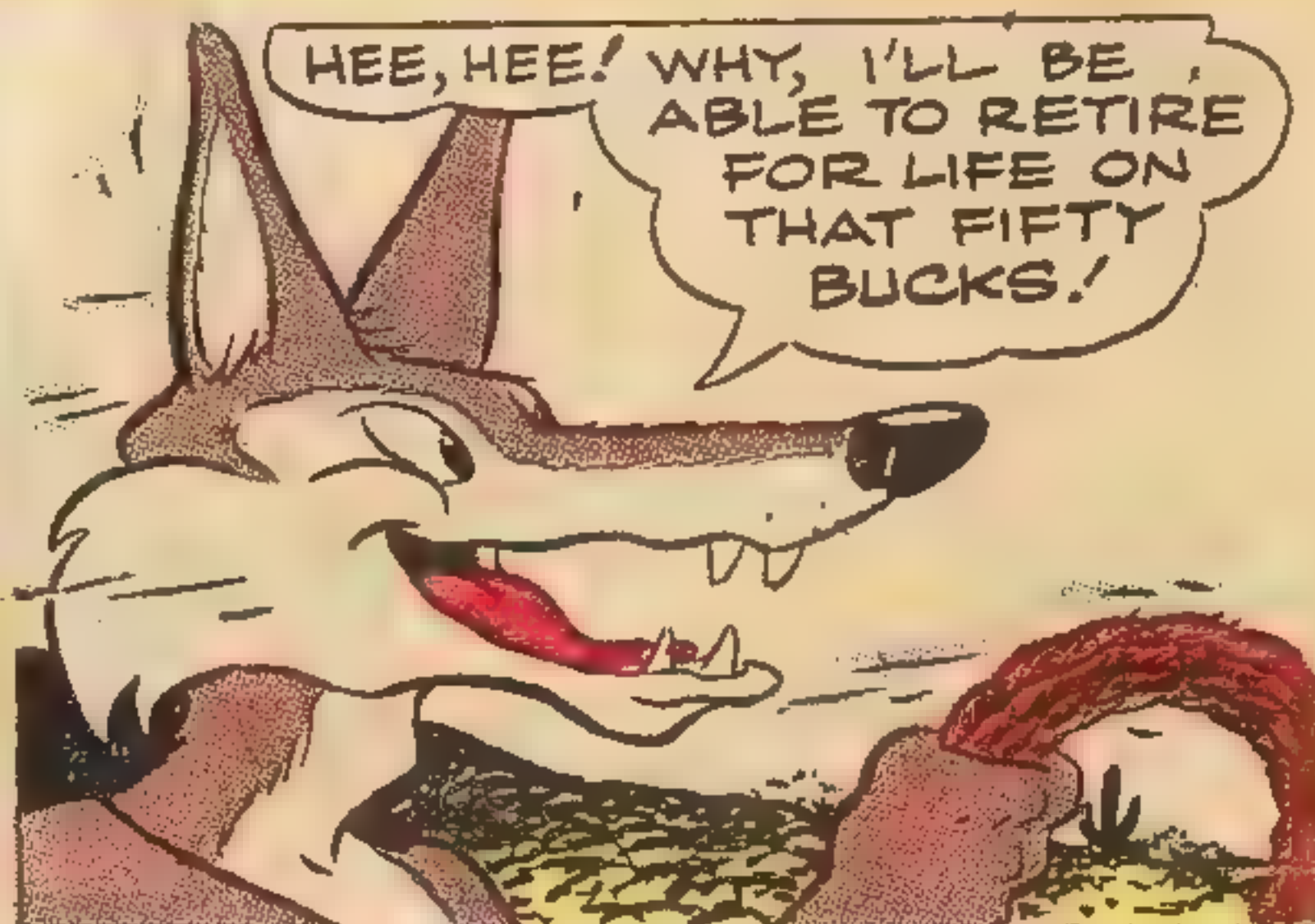
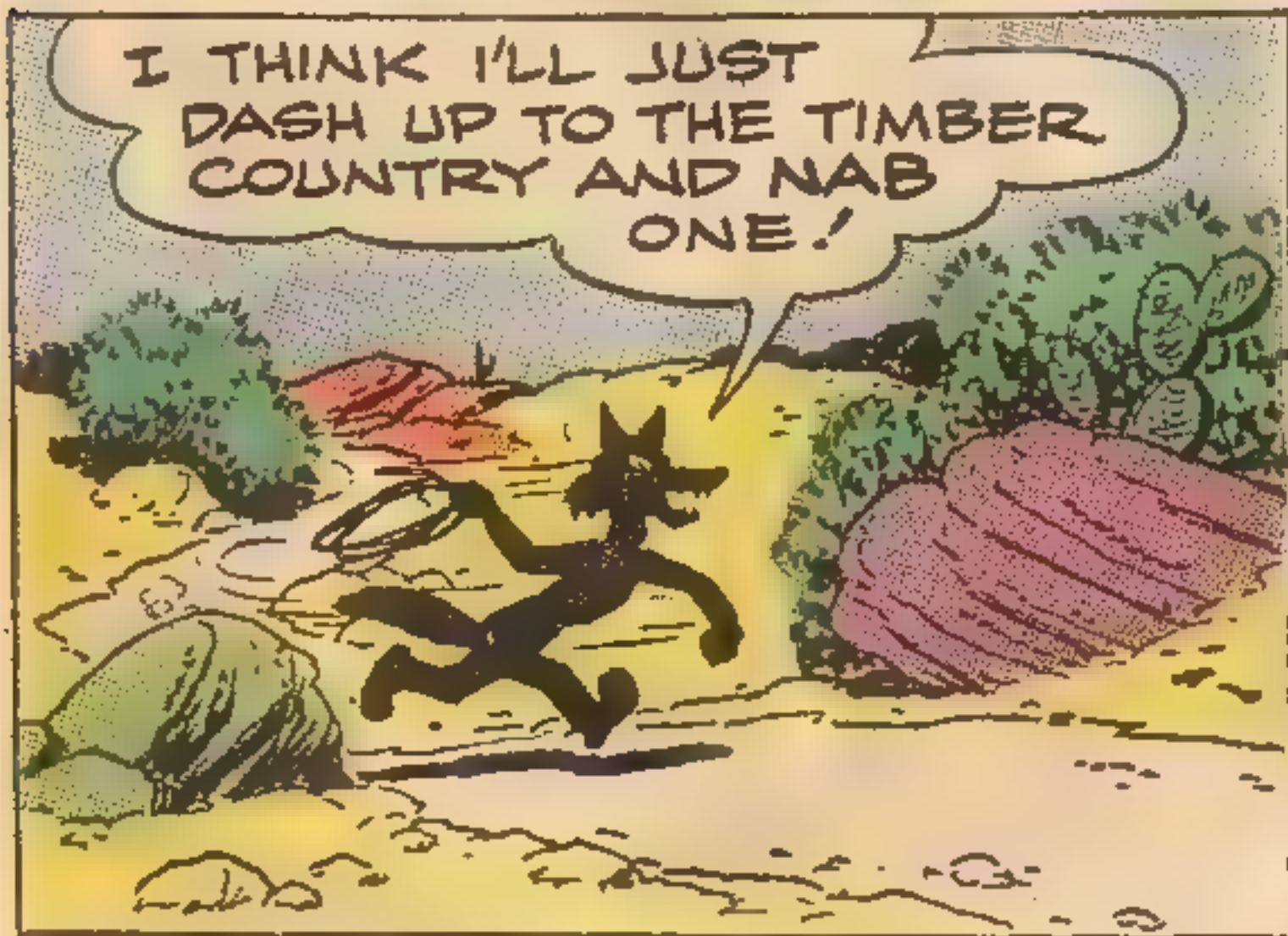
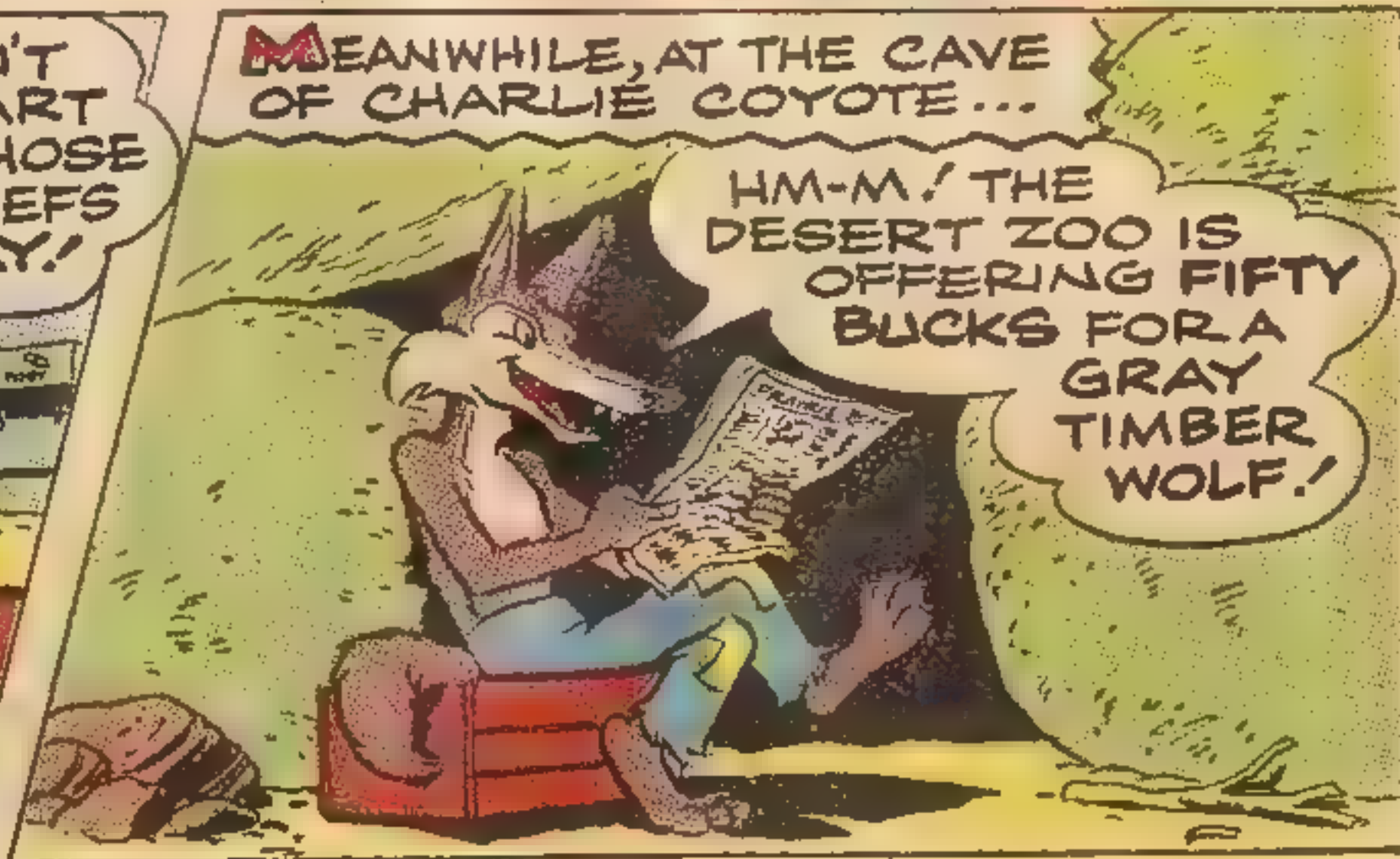
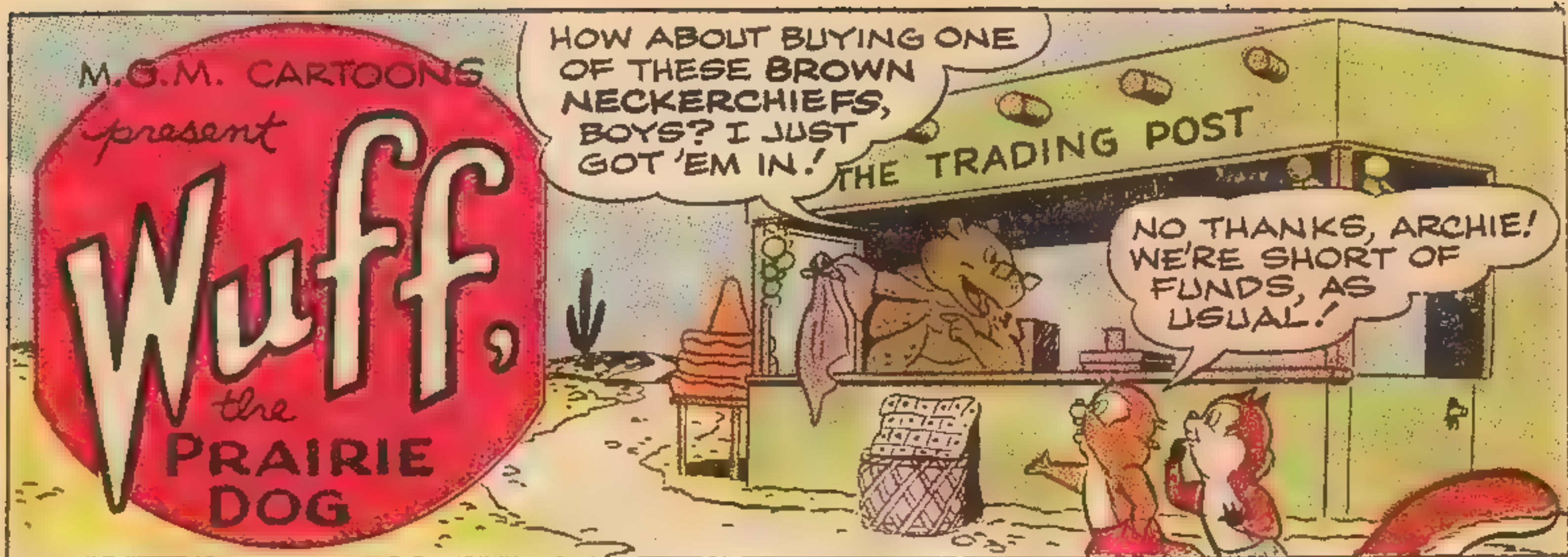


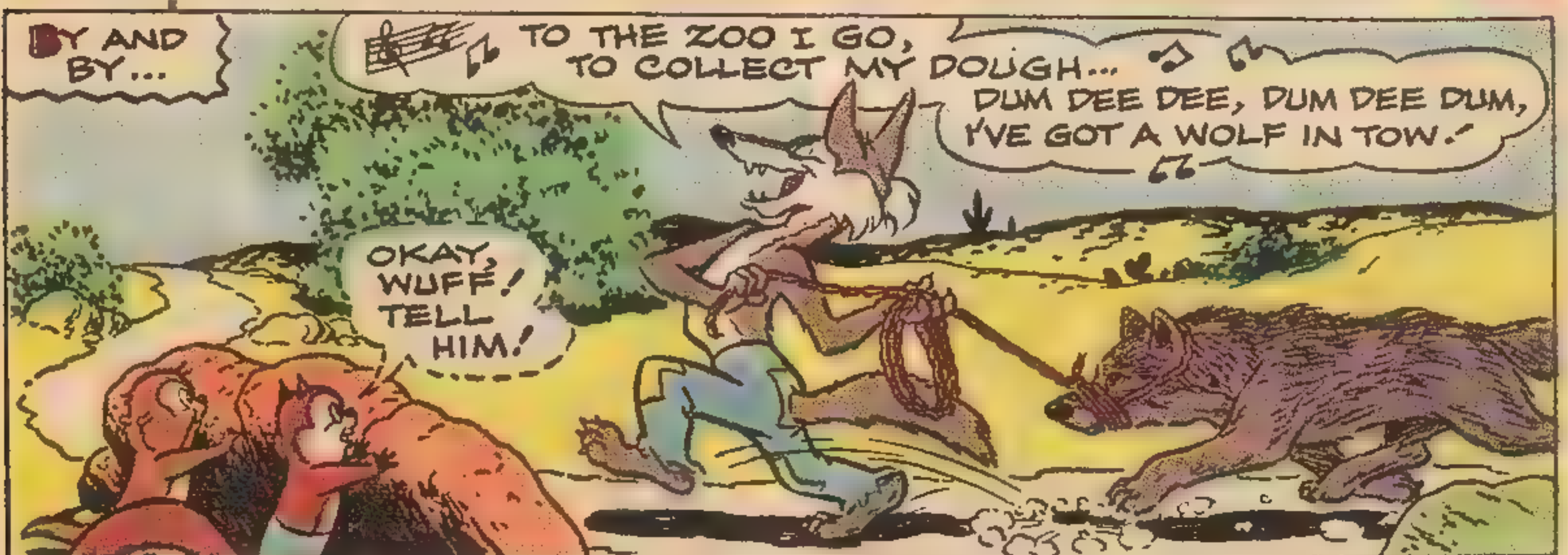
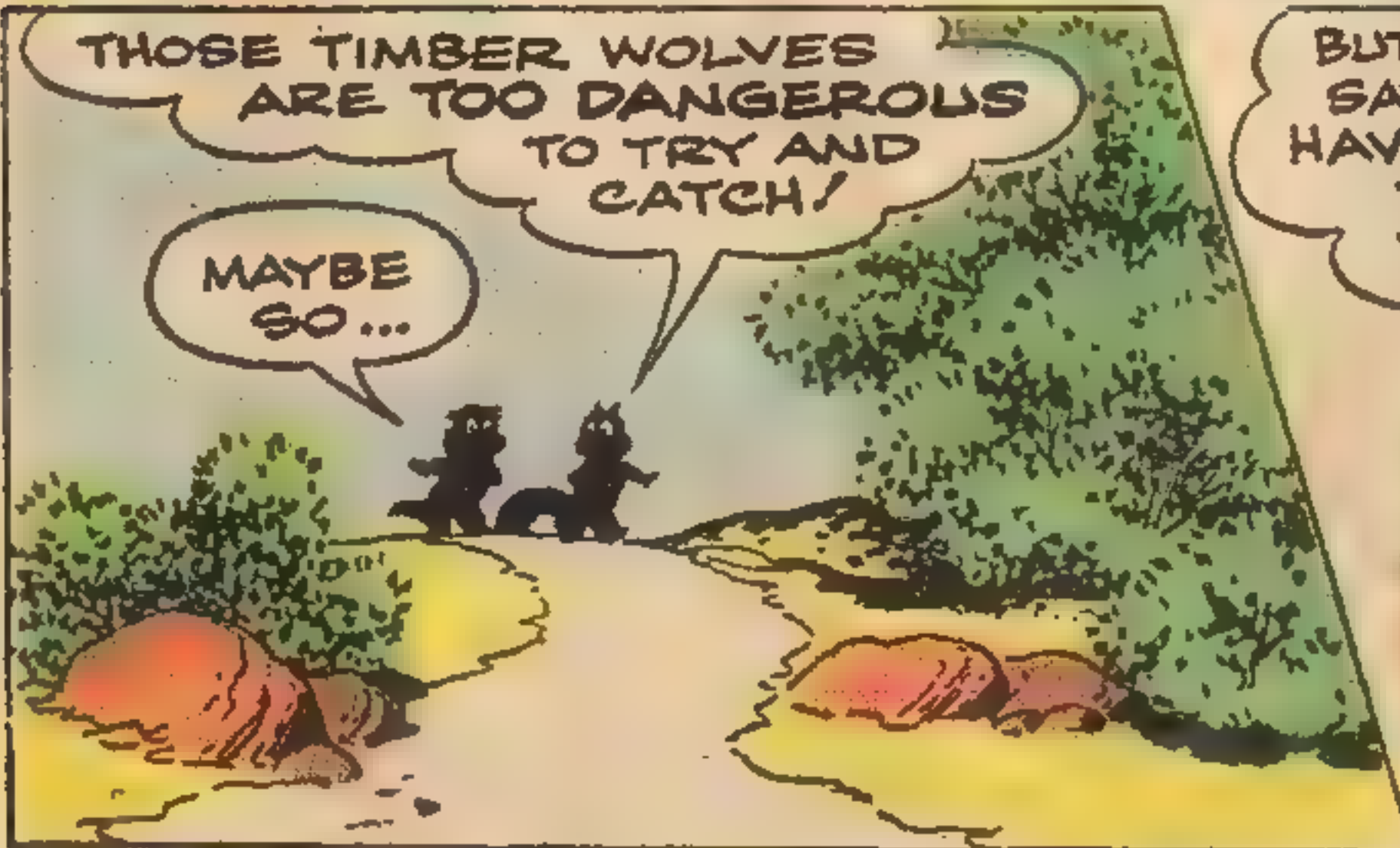
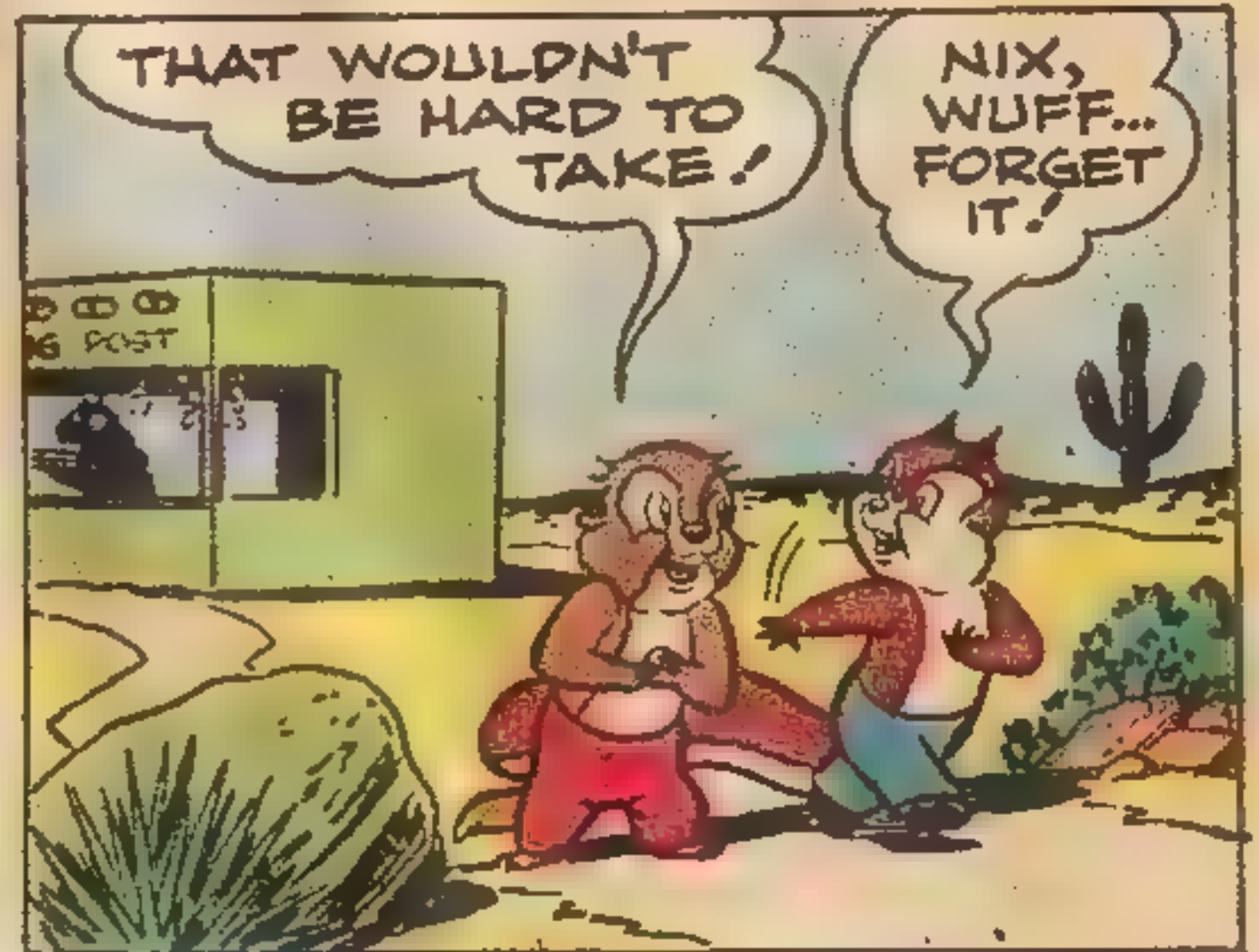
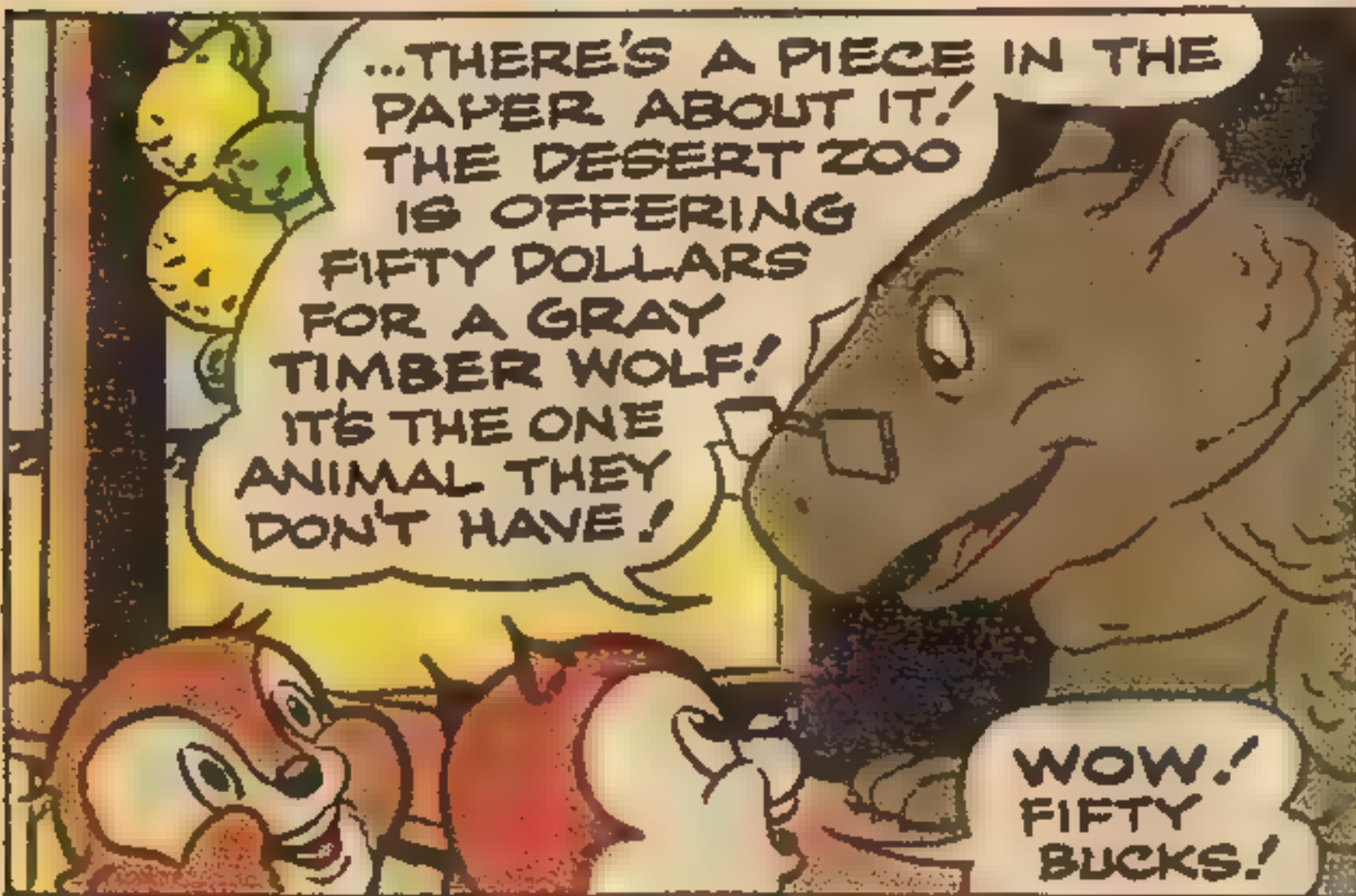
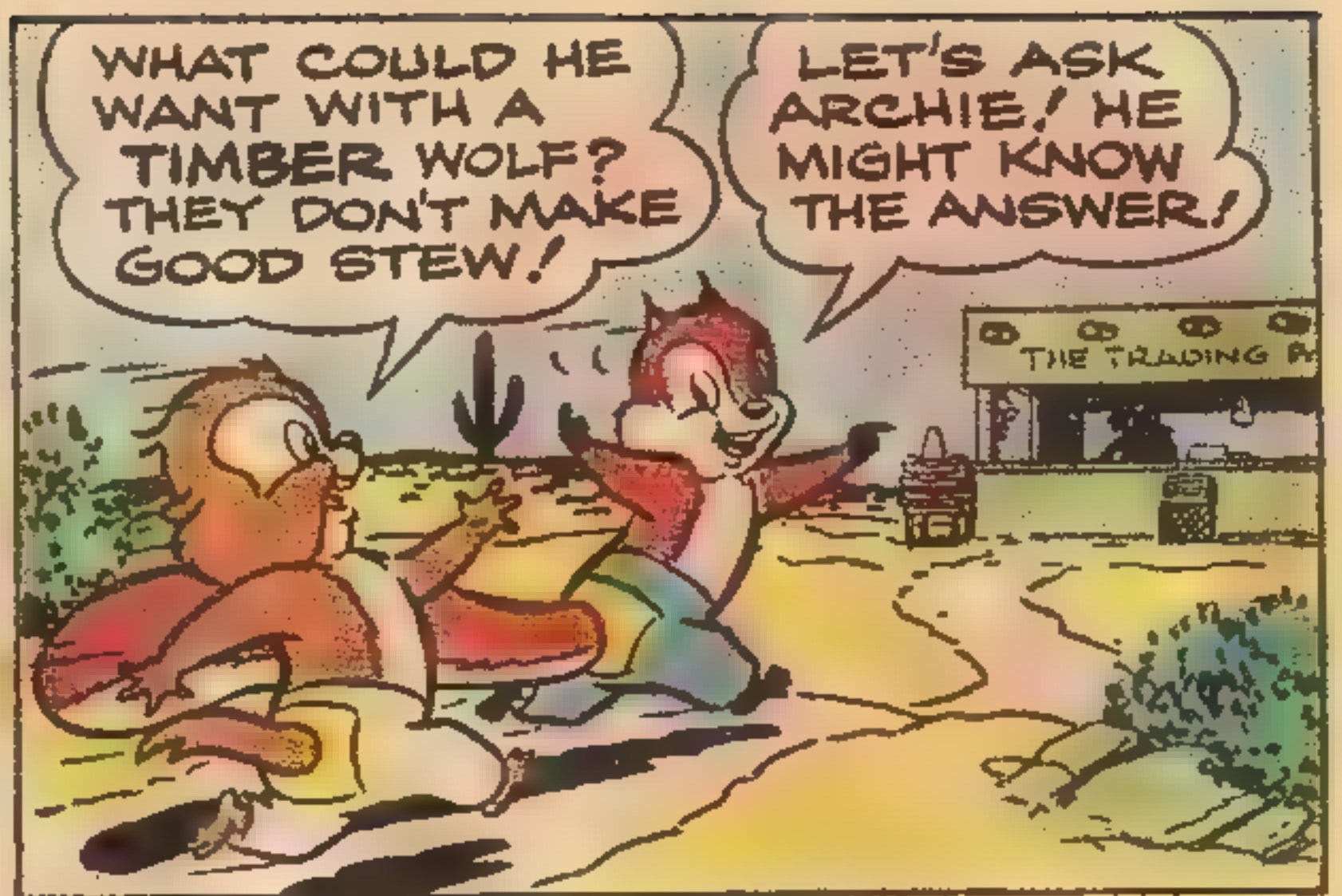
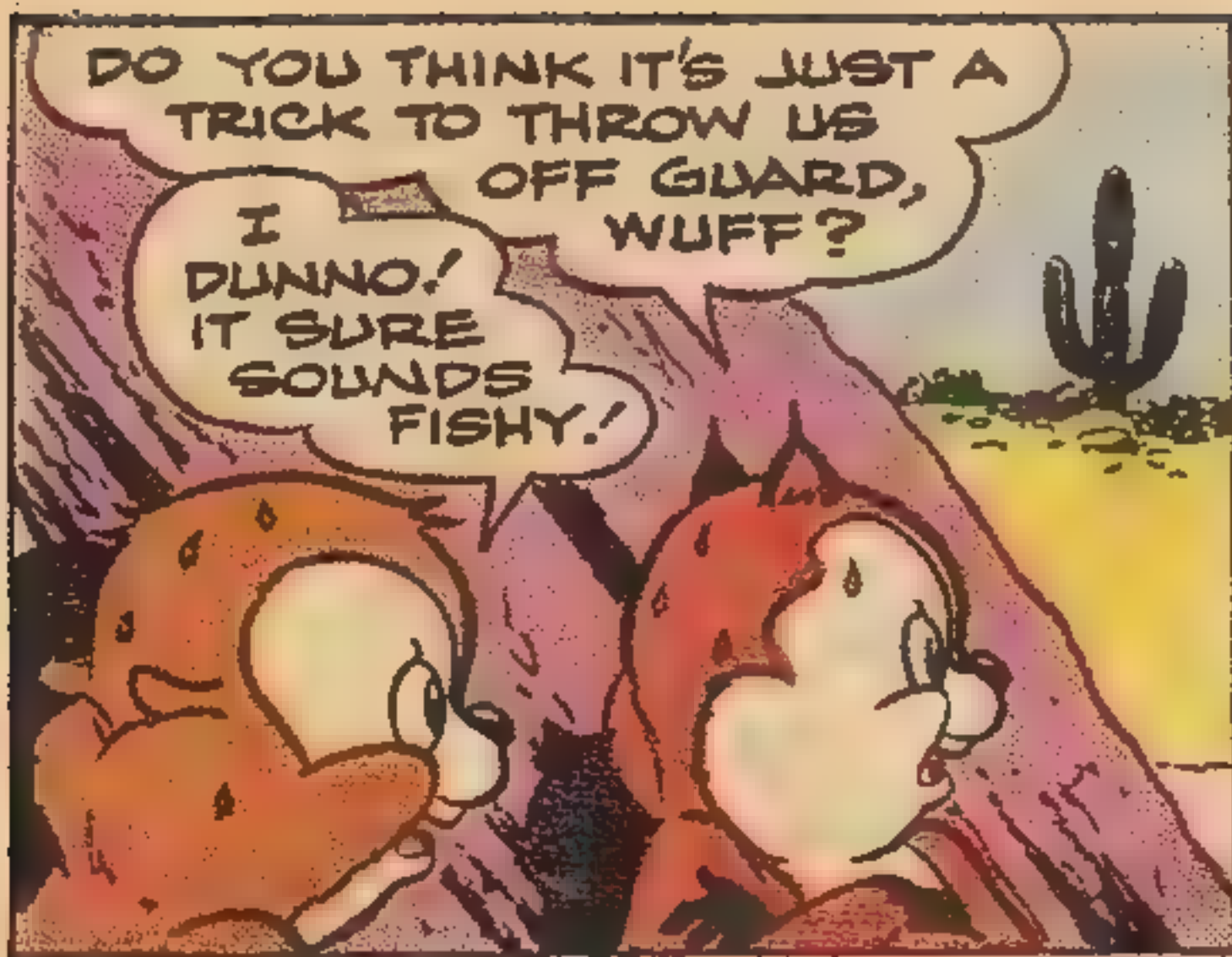


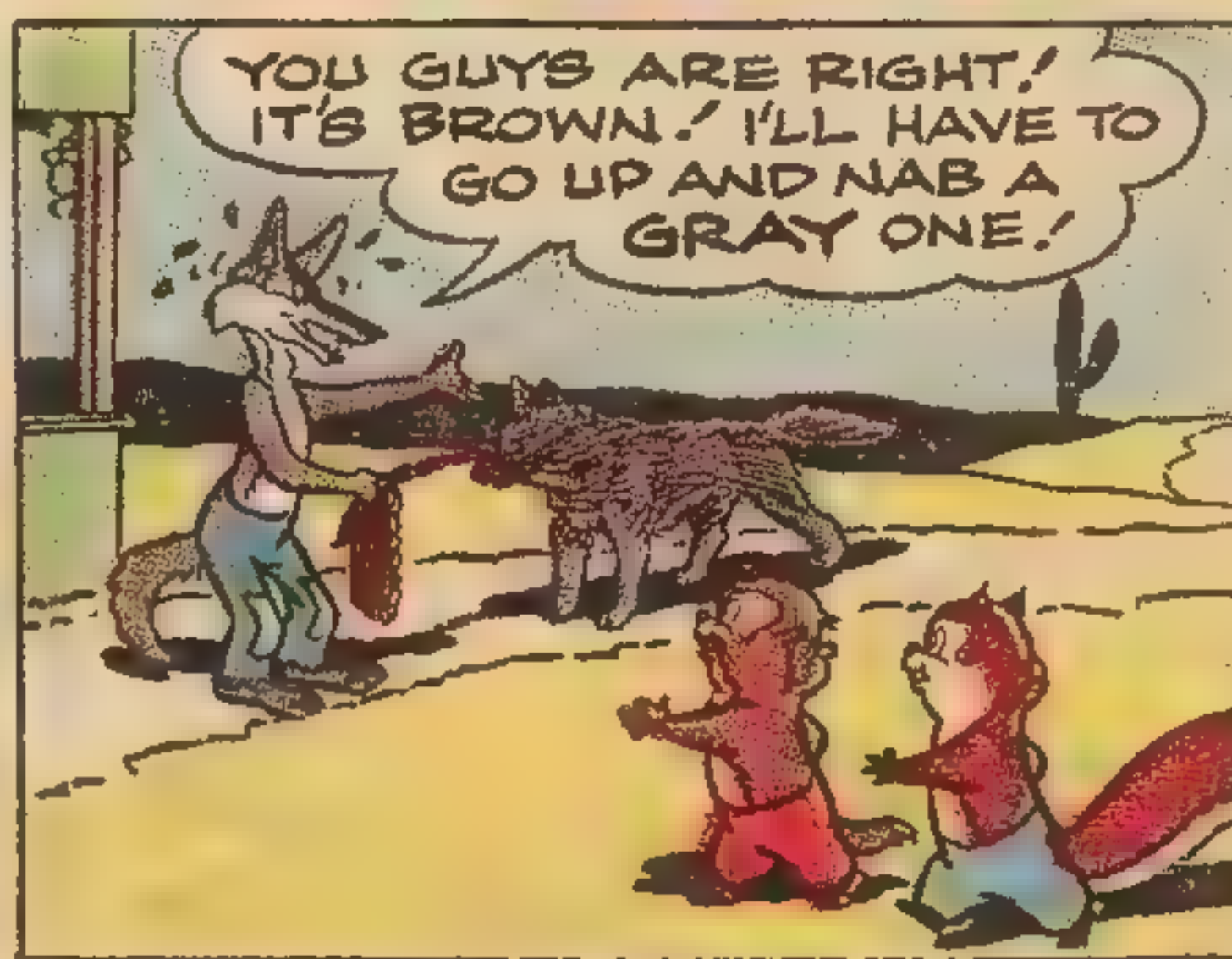
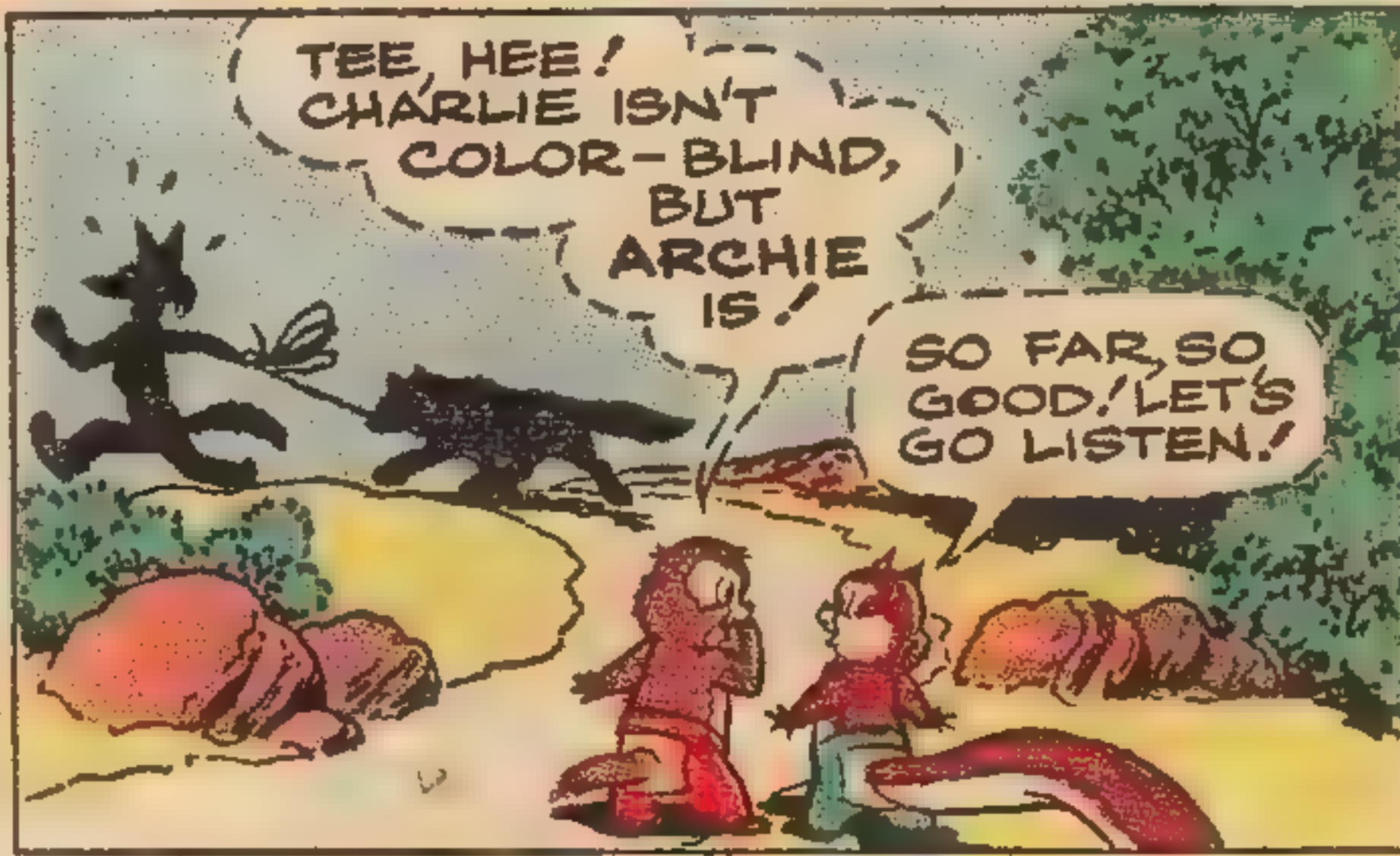
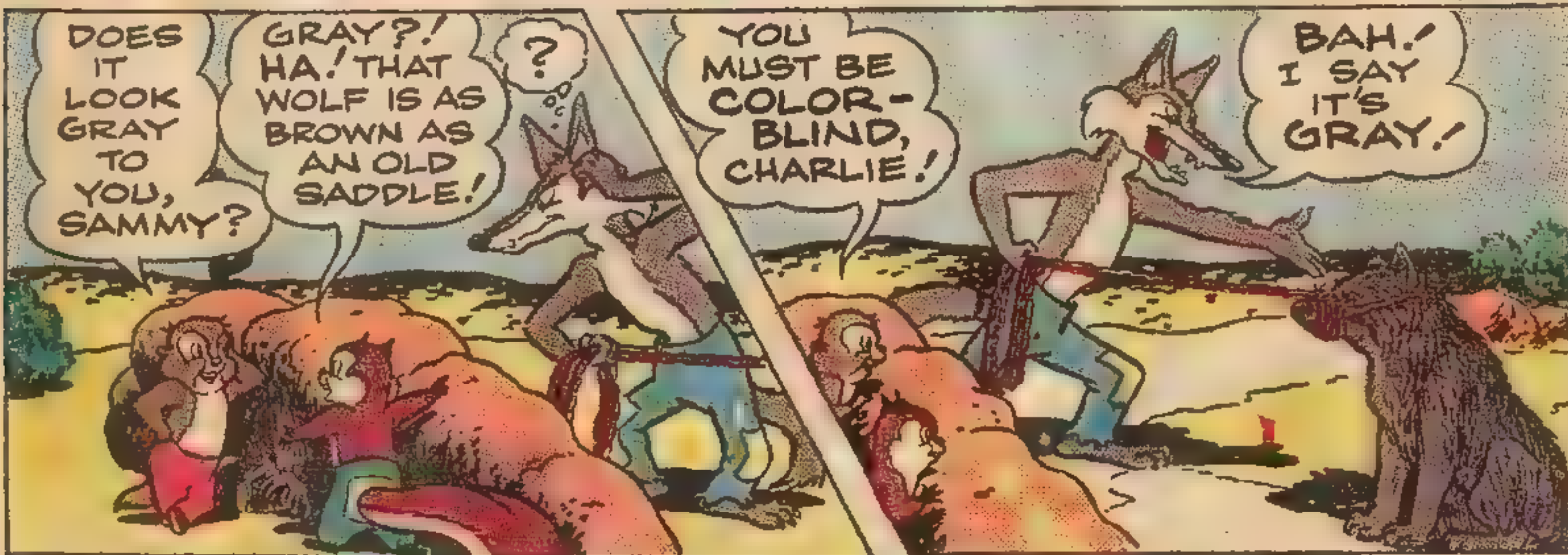
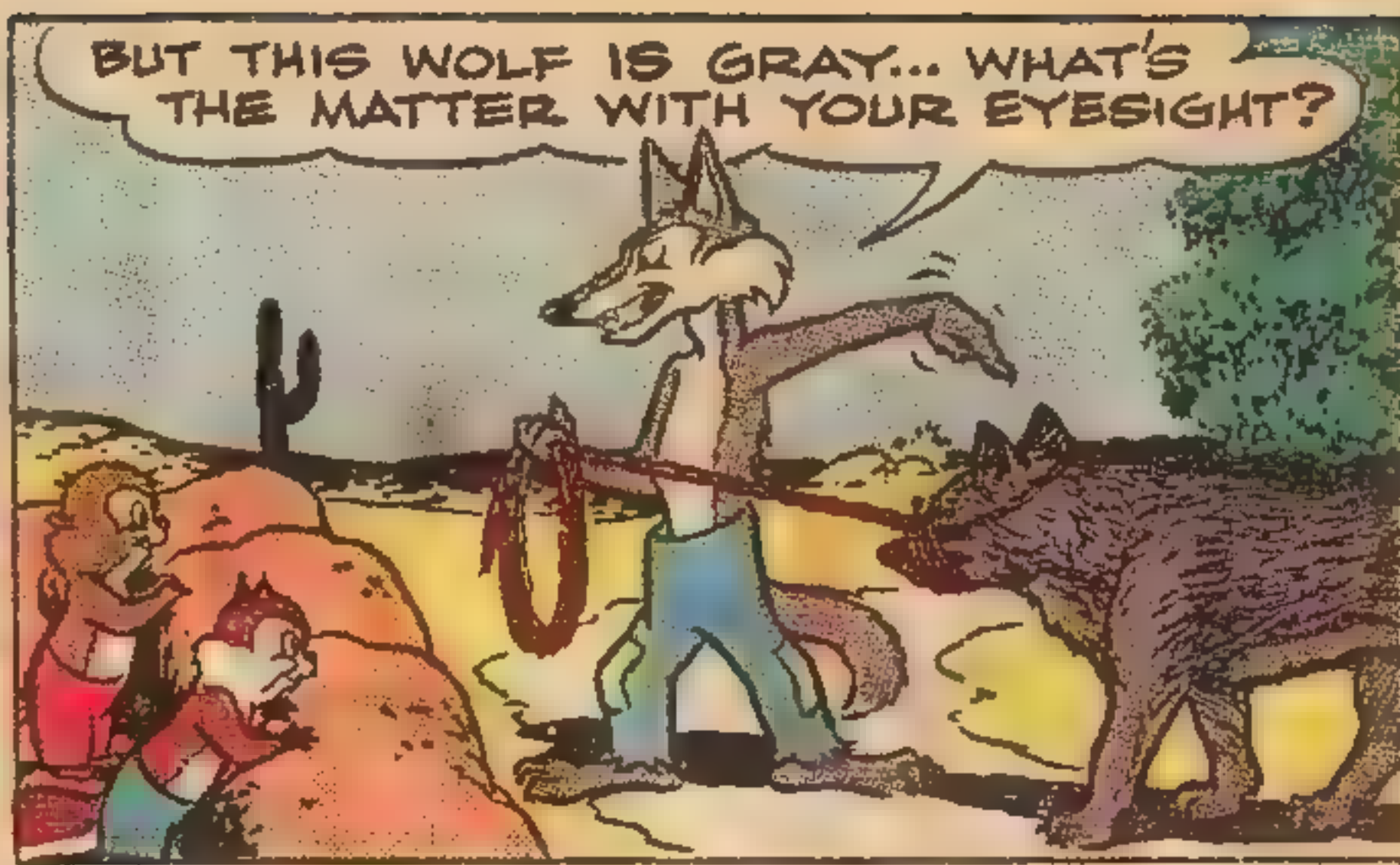


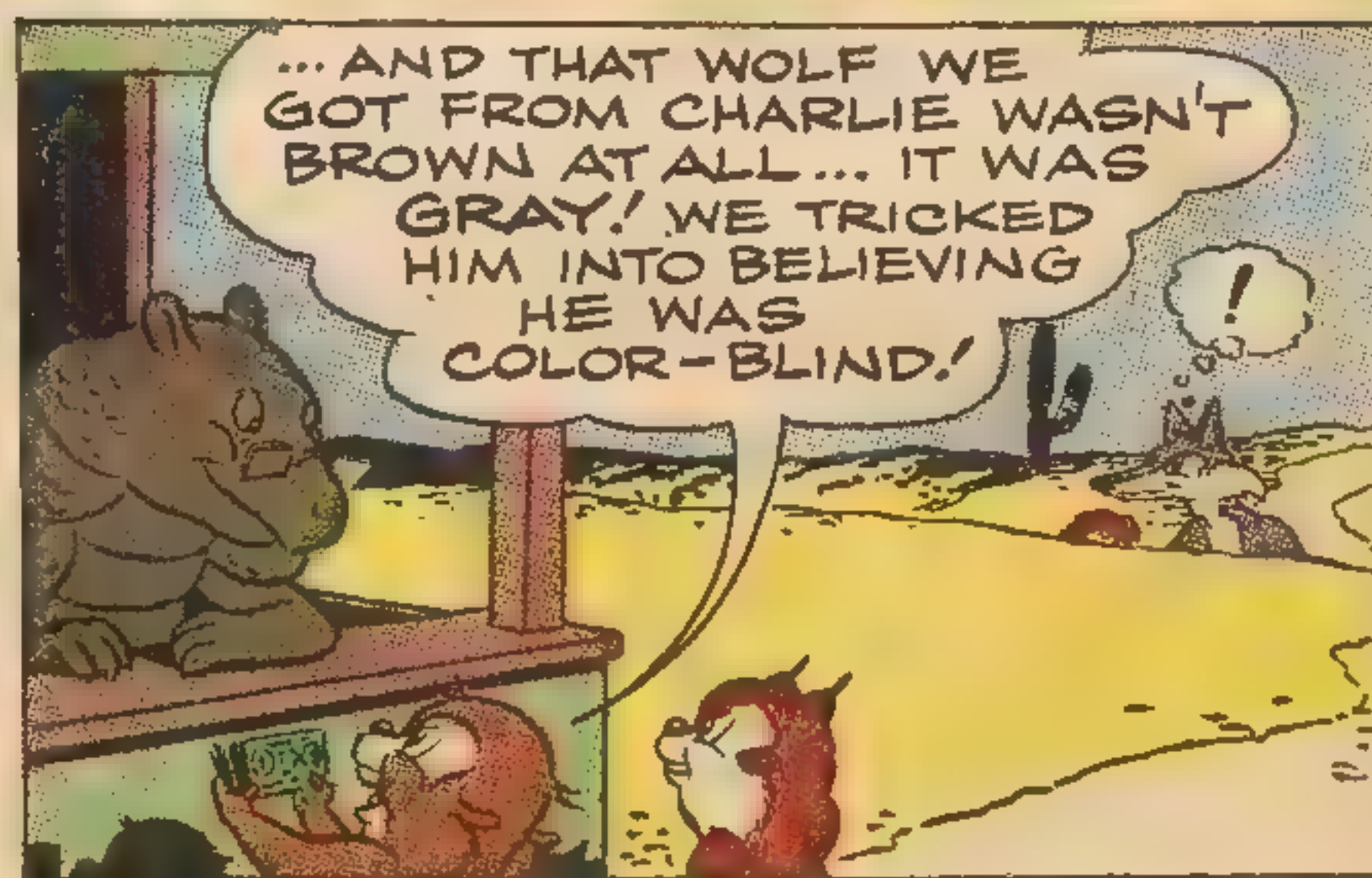
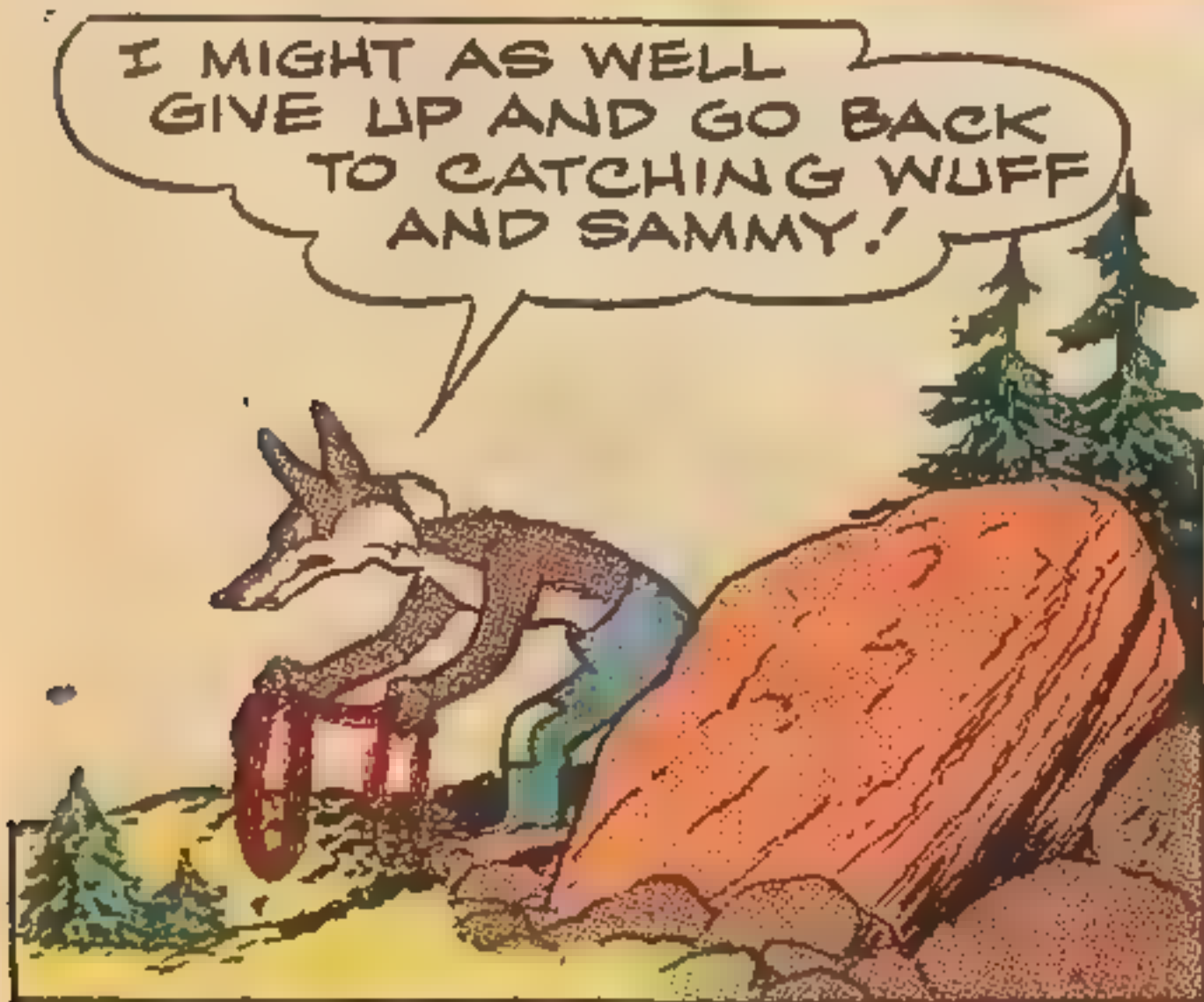
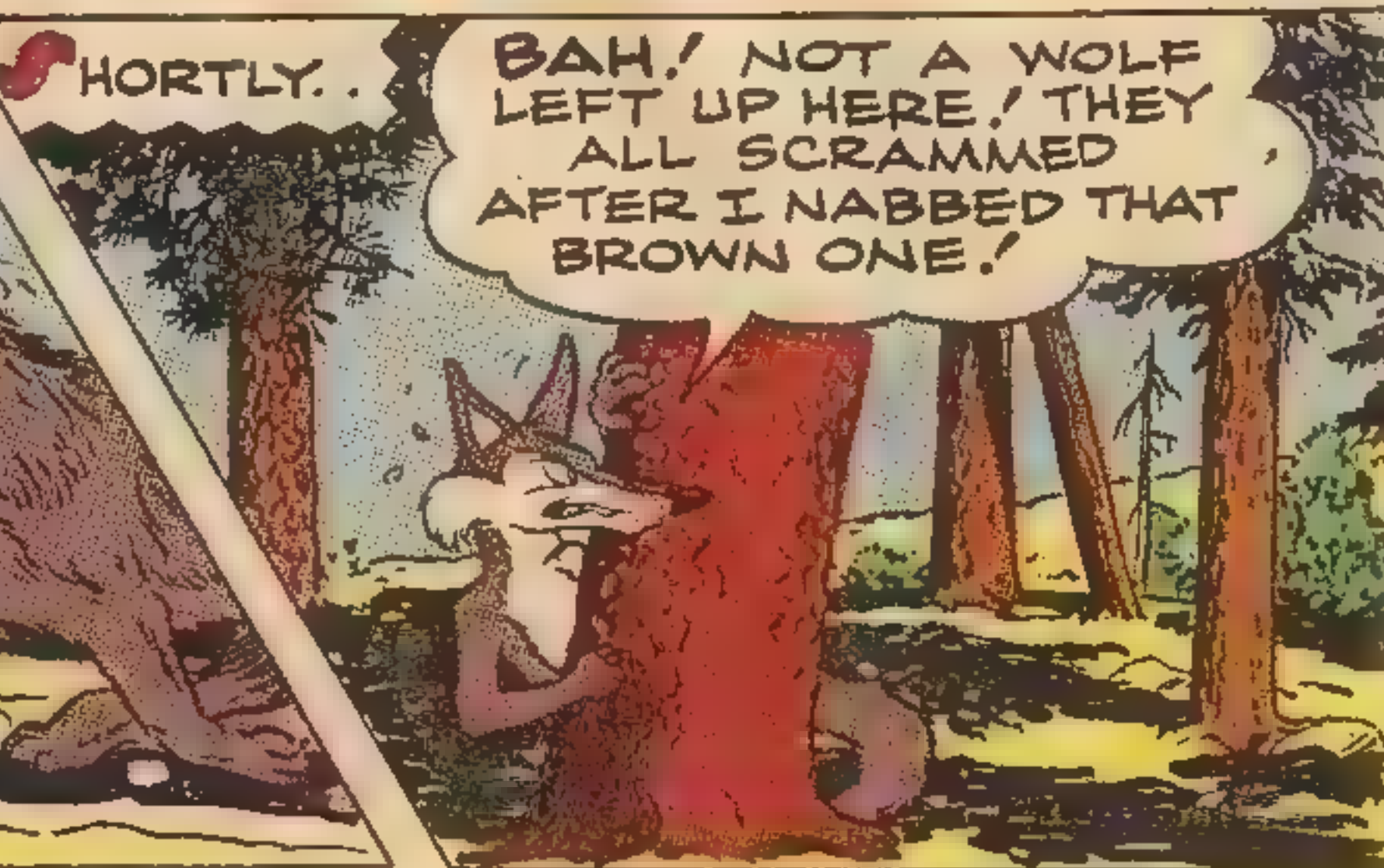
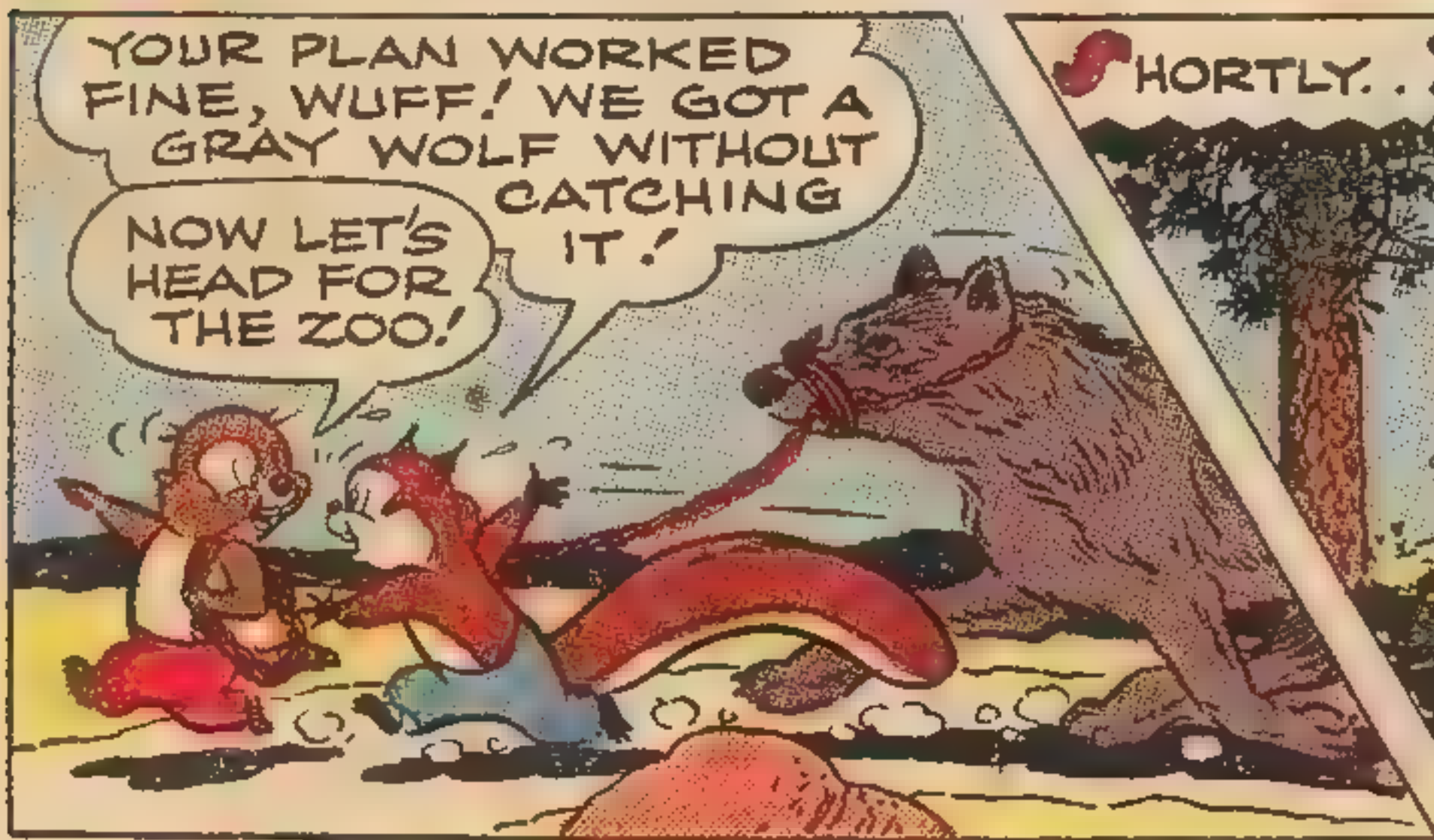
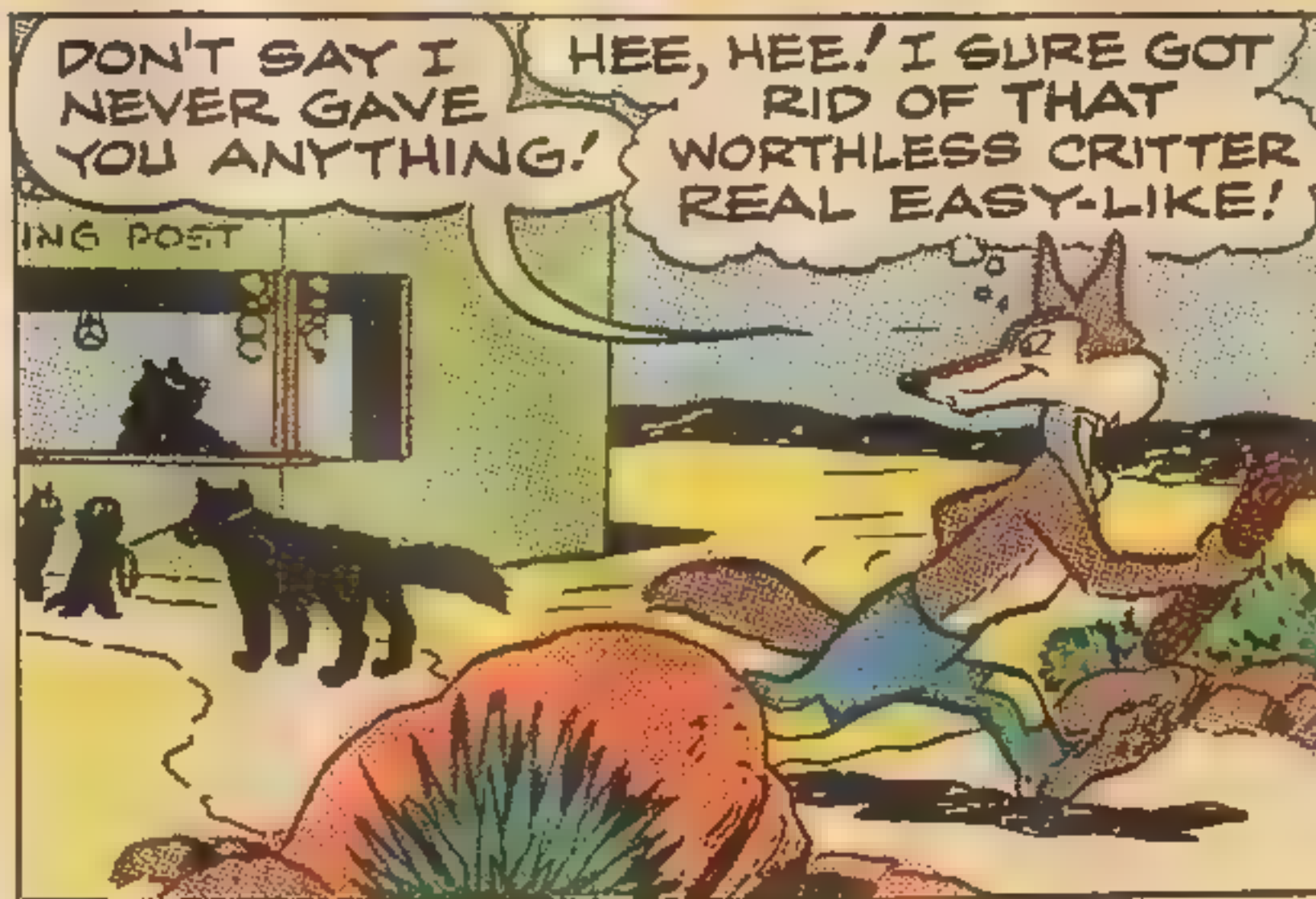
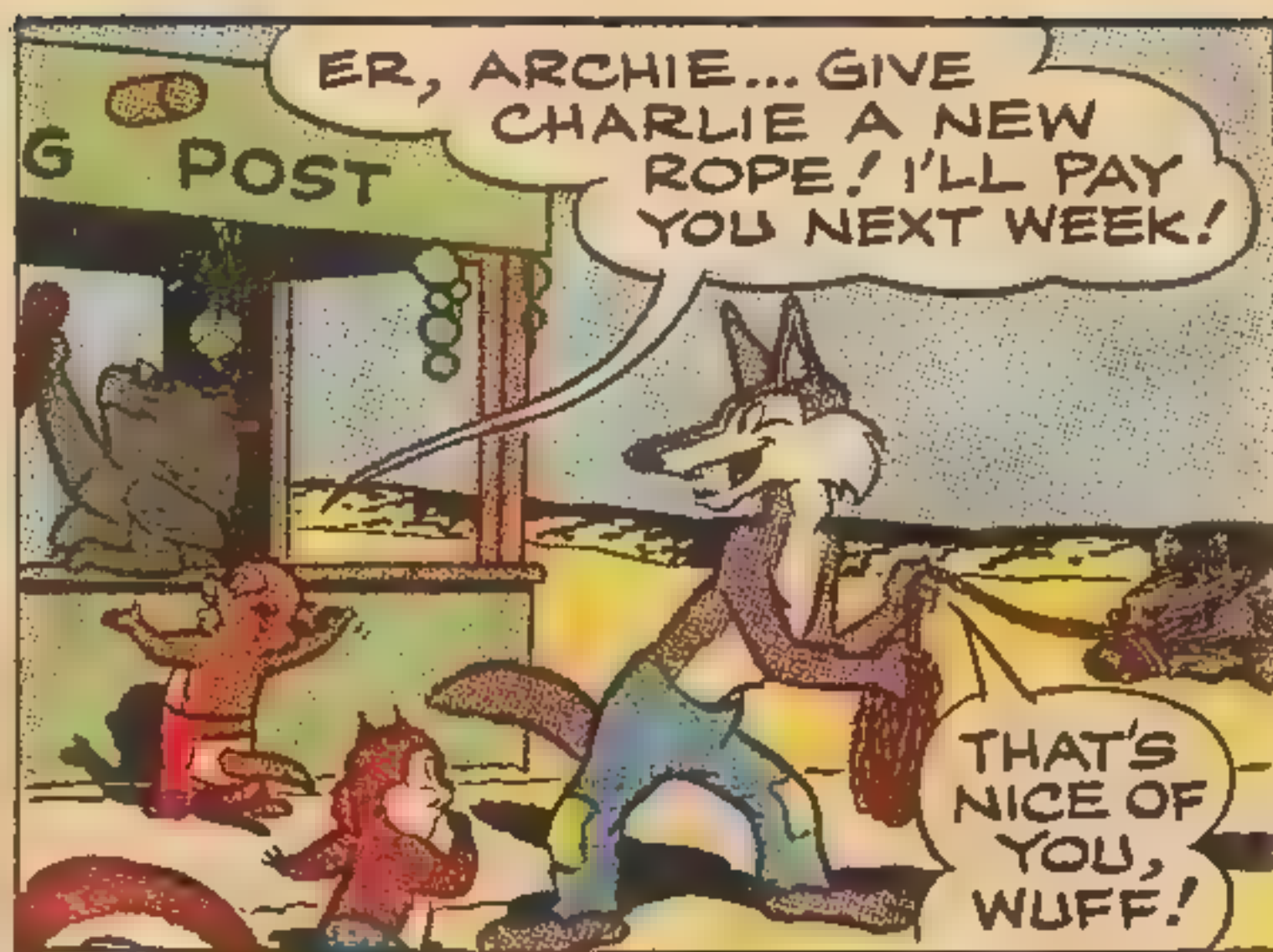
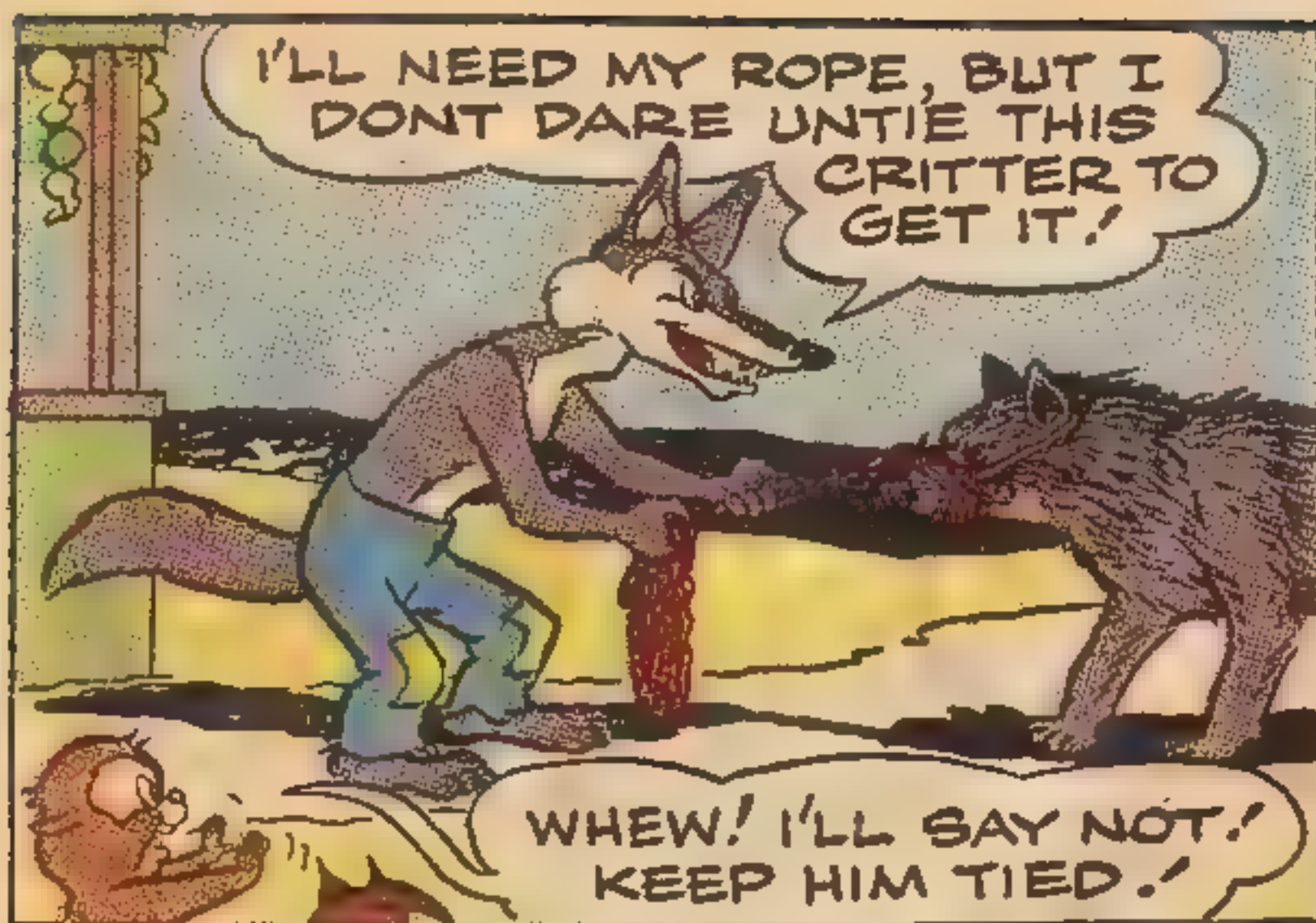


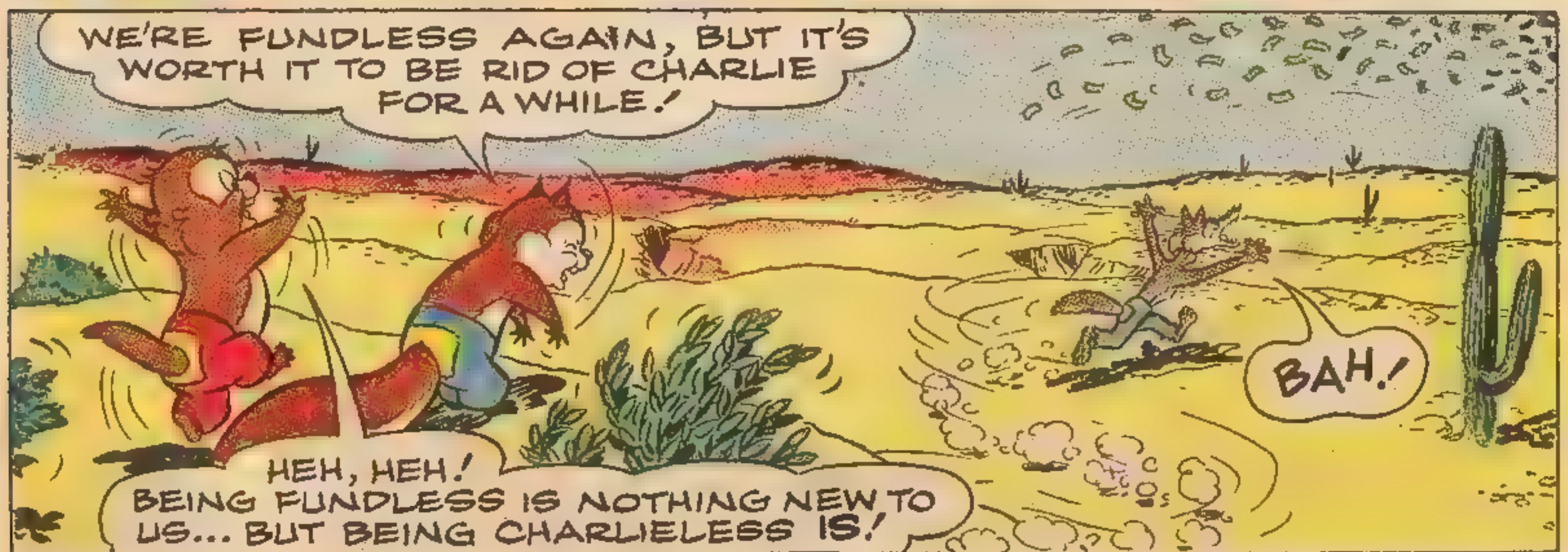
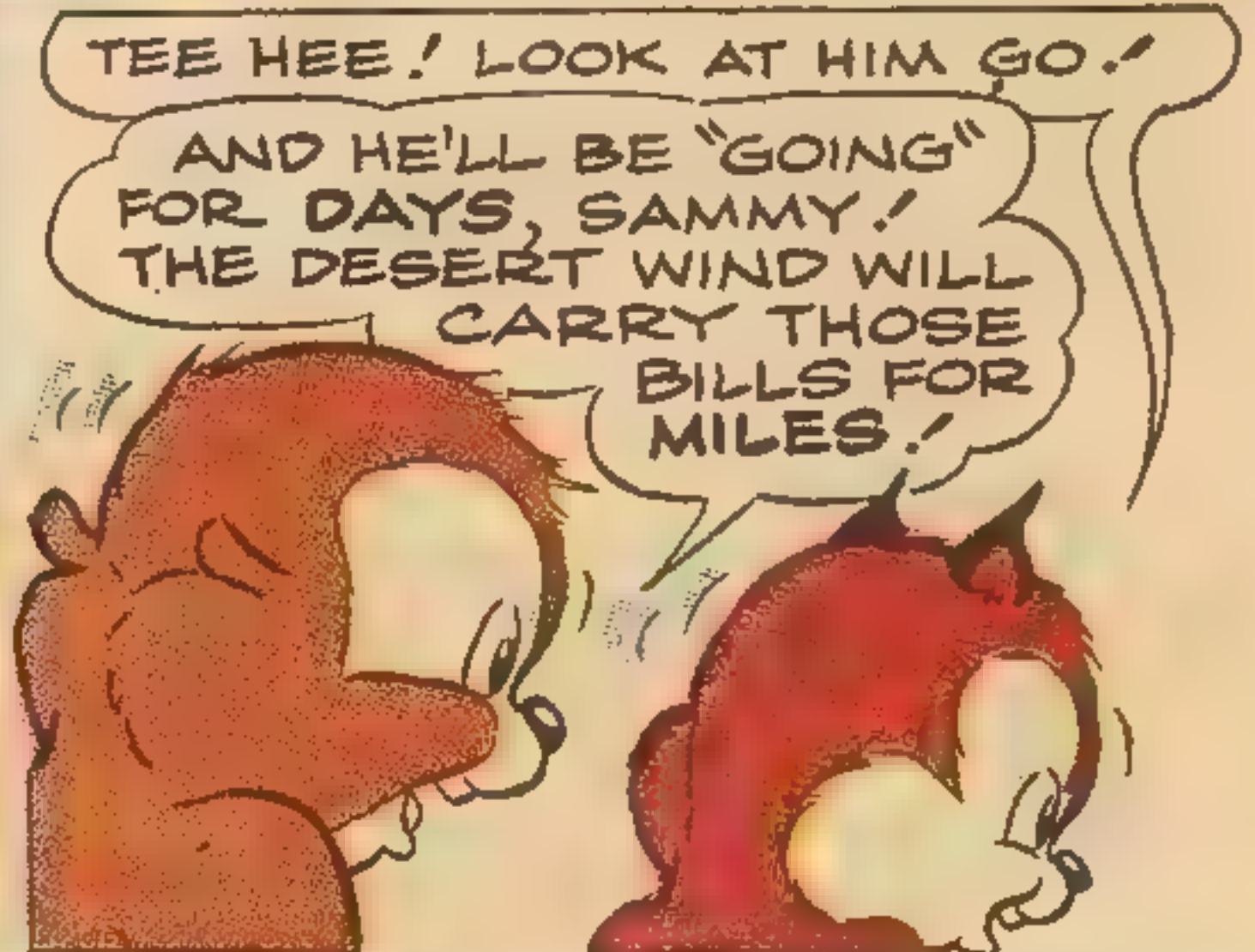
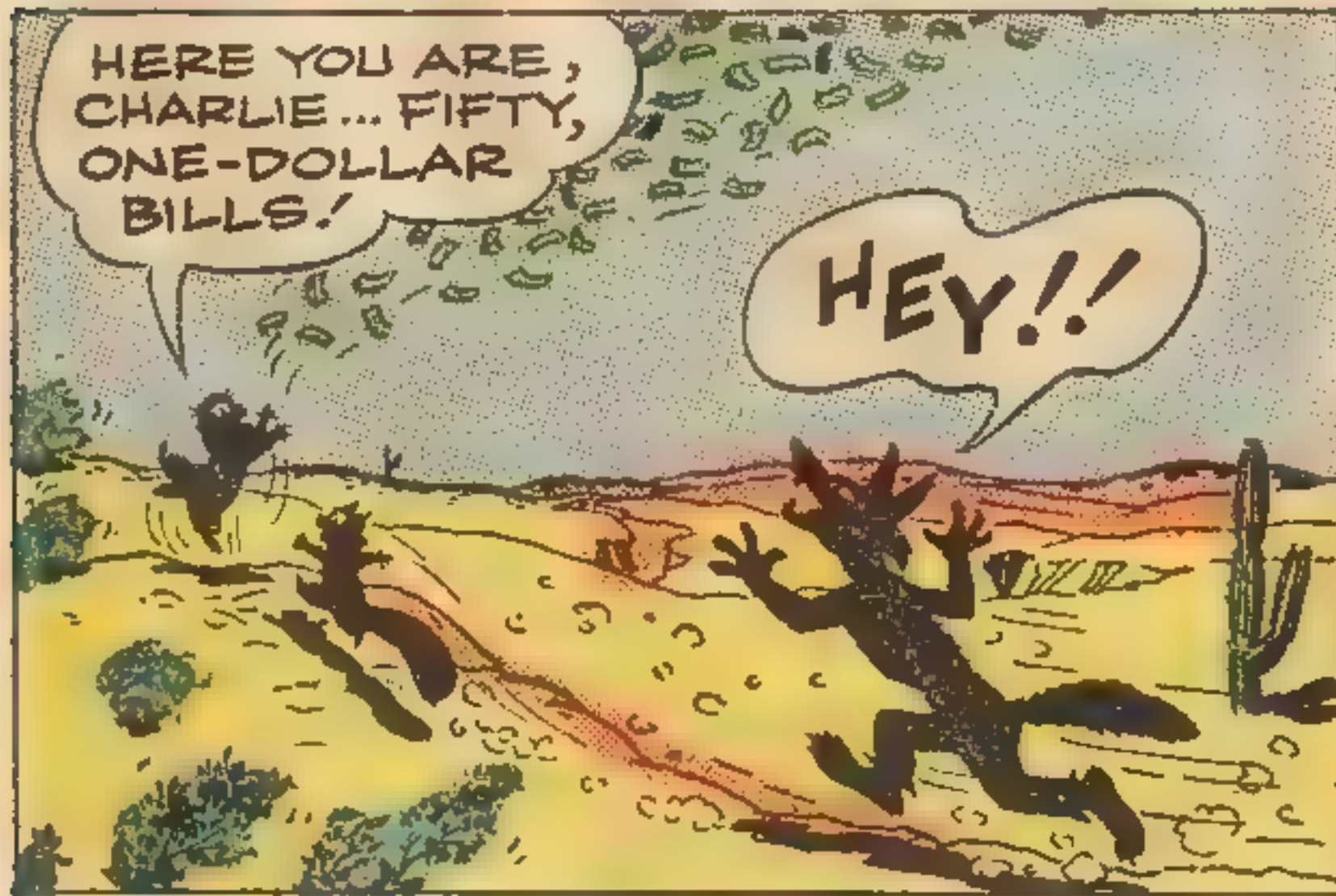
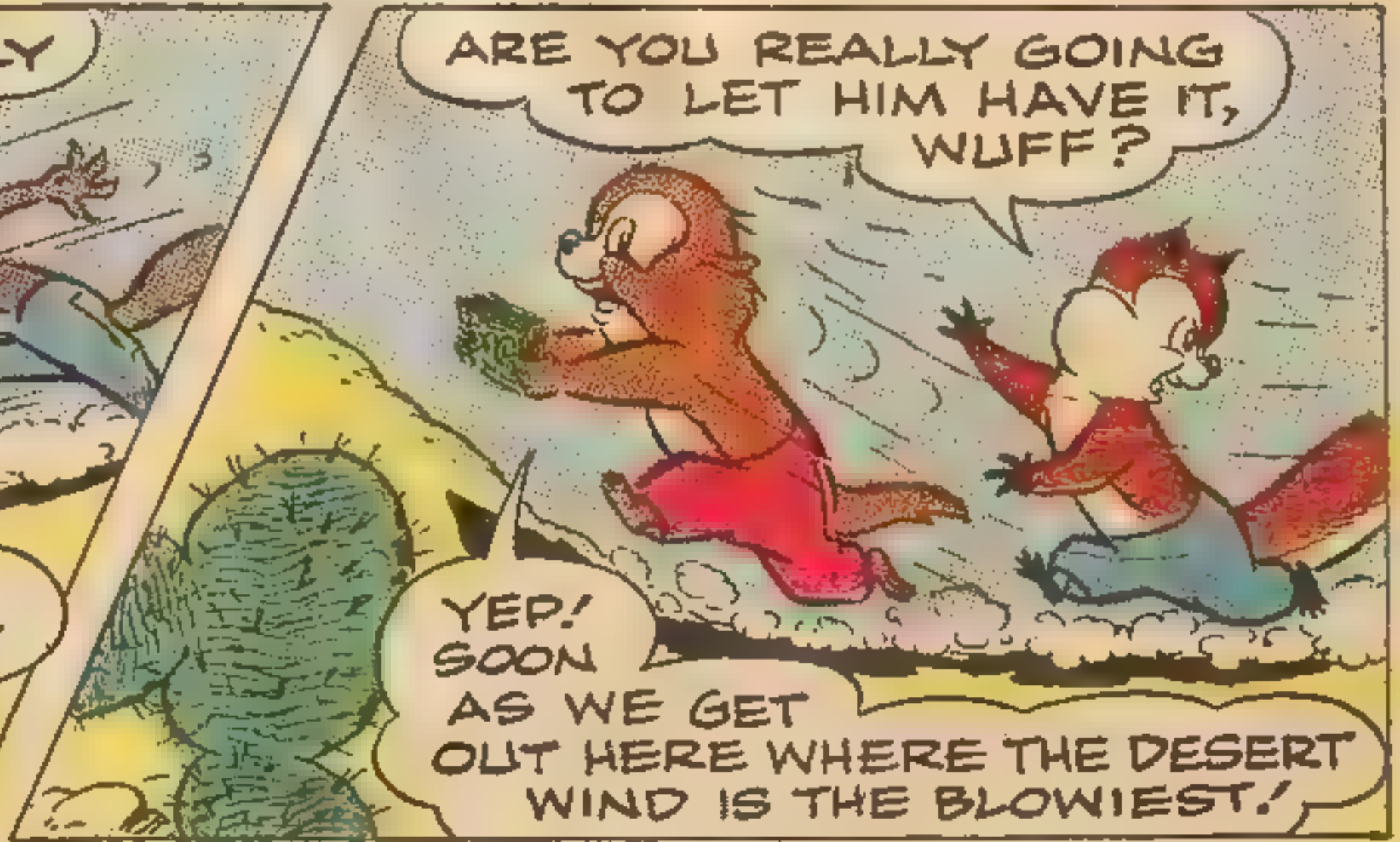
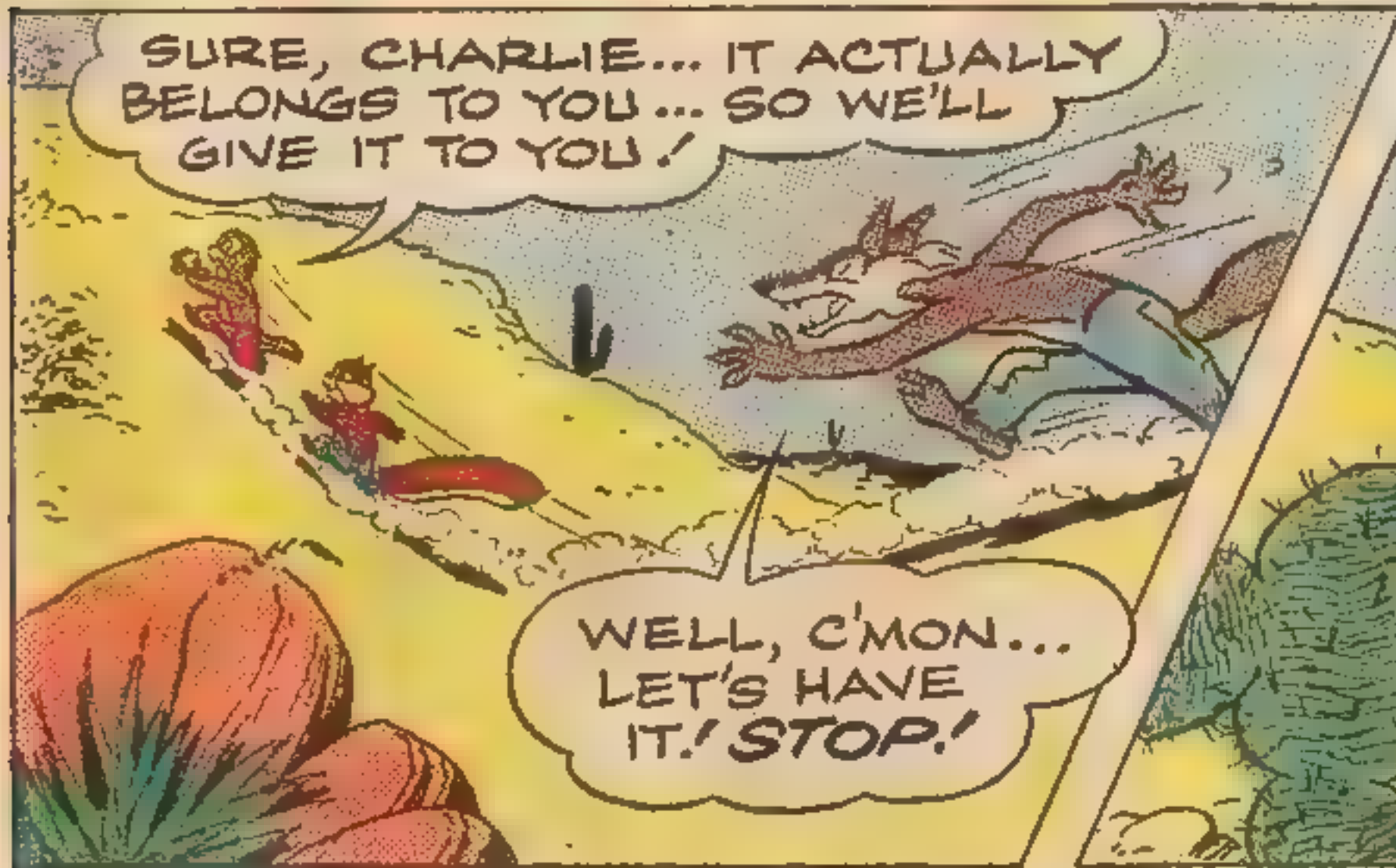
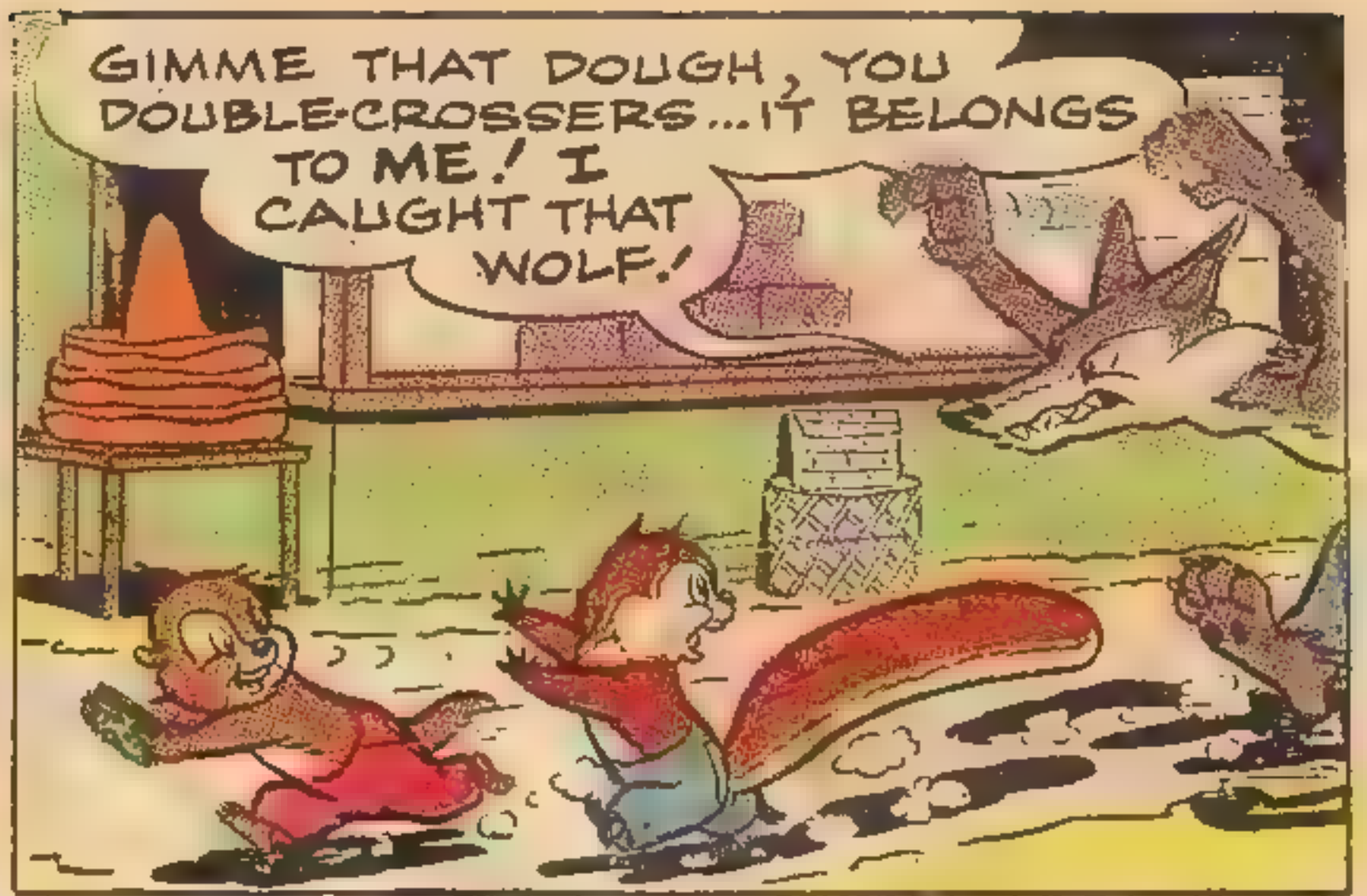
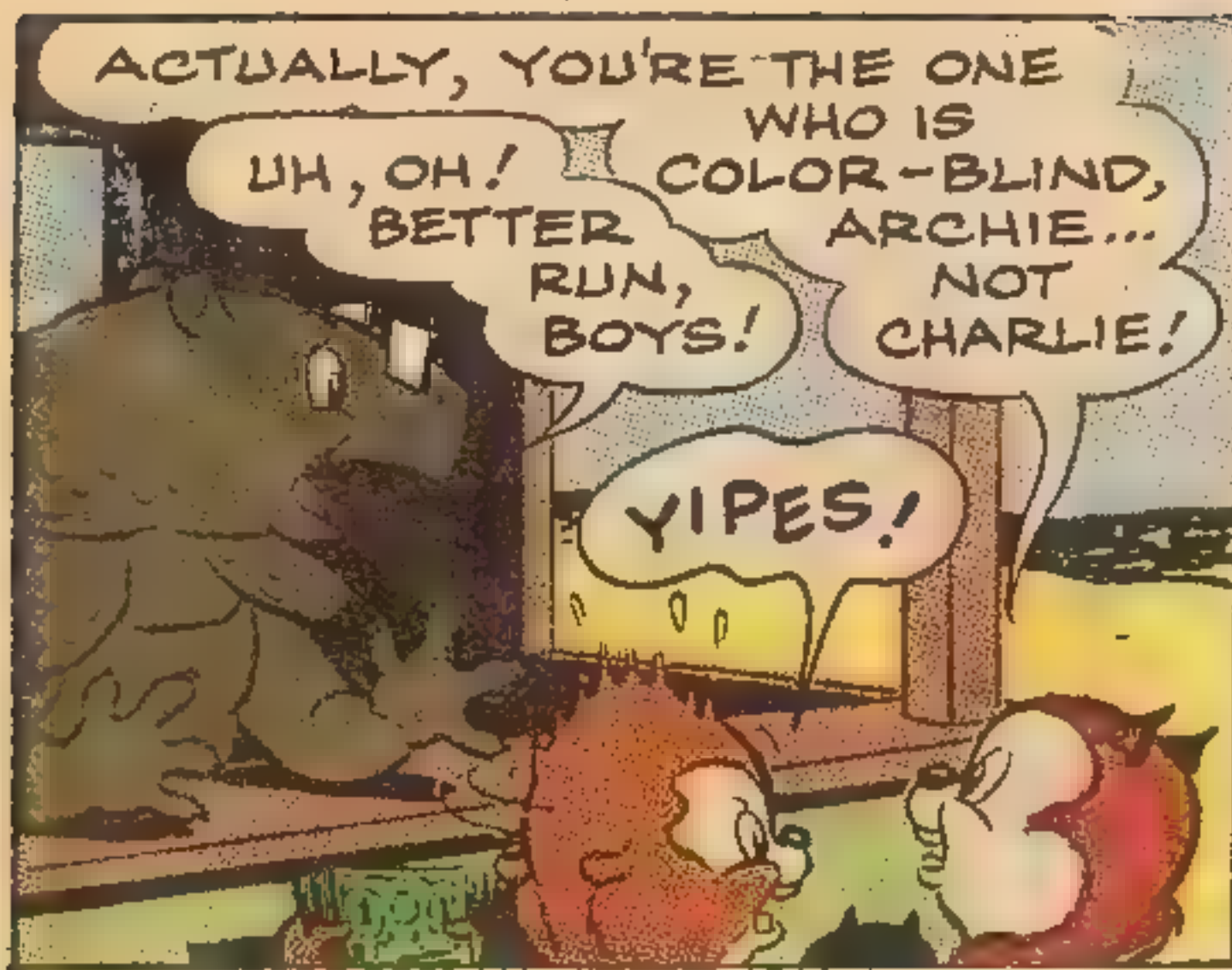












M-G-M CARTOONS

present

Jerry and Tuffy

JERRY, I WISH
WE DIDN'T HAVE
SO FAR TO WALK
HOME!

WE CAN TAKE
A SHORT CUT
THROUGH HERE!

GOLF
LINKS

I FEEL LIKE
SITTIN' FOR
A WHILE!

WE'VE GOTTA KEEP
WALKIN' OR WE'LL
NEVER GET THERE!

JERRY,
THERE'S A
REAL GONE
GADGET!

I'D SURE LIKE TO
HAVE ONE OF
THOSE!

ARE YOU
KIDDIN'?

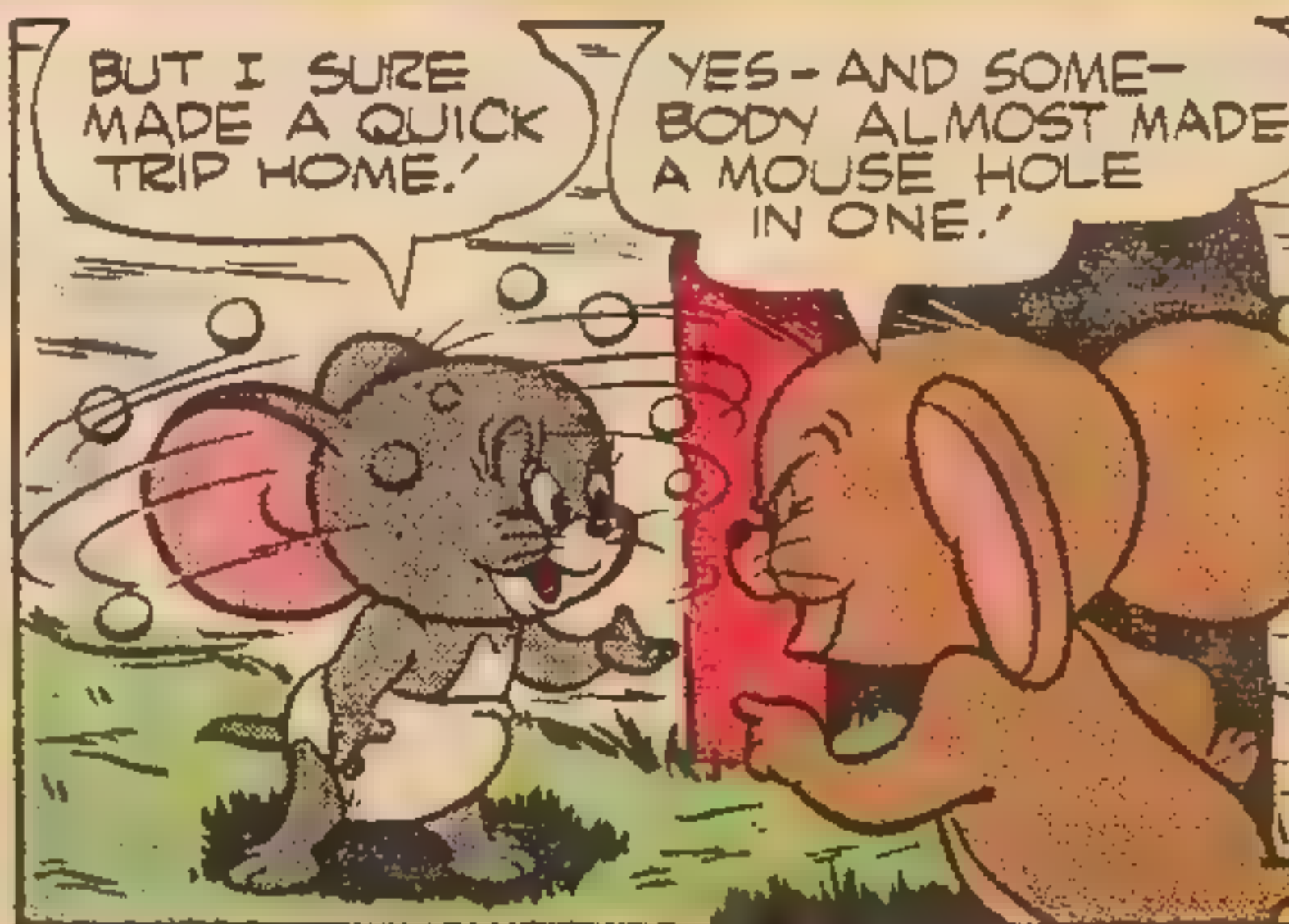
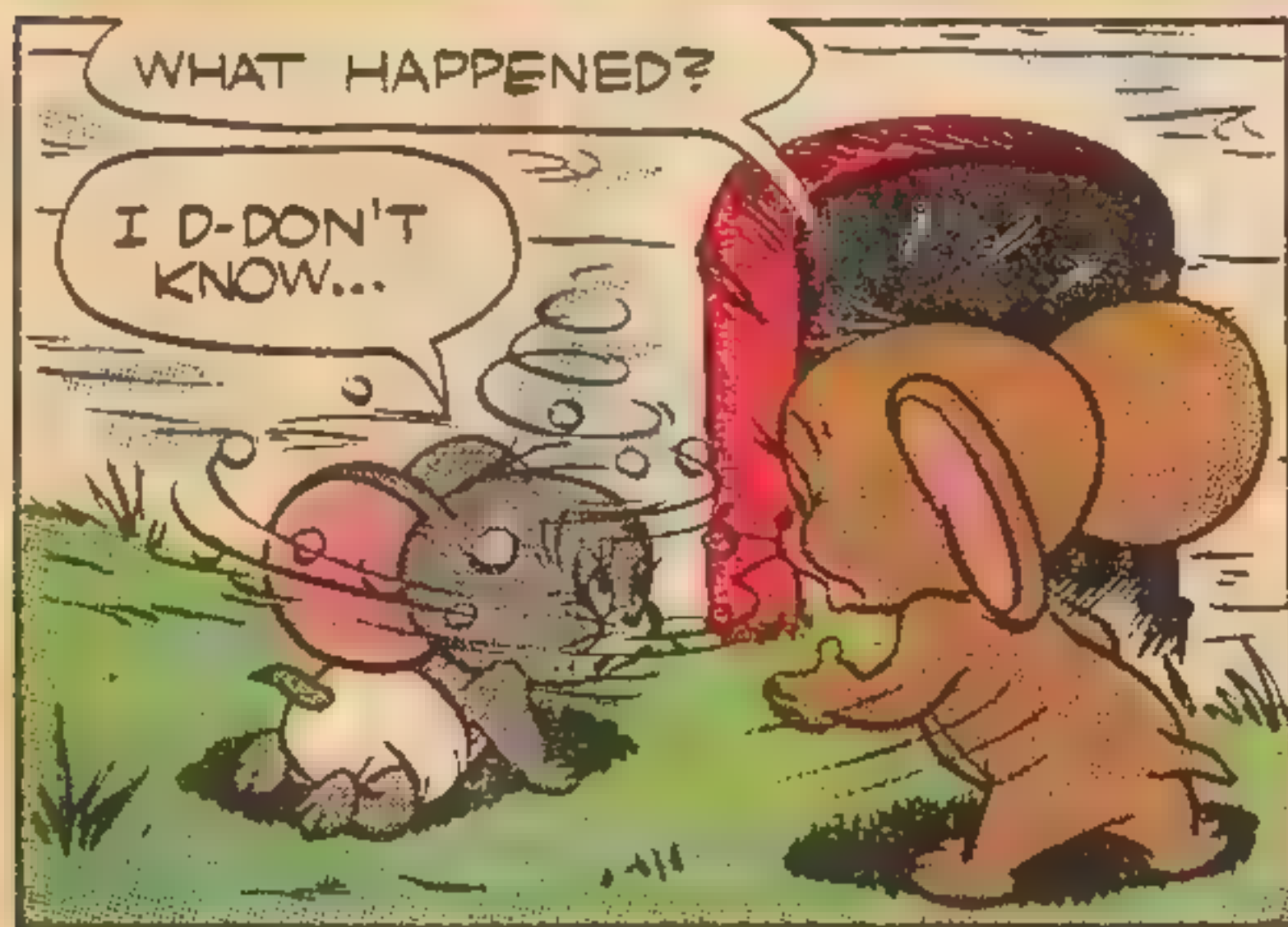
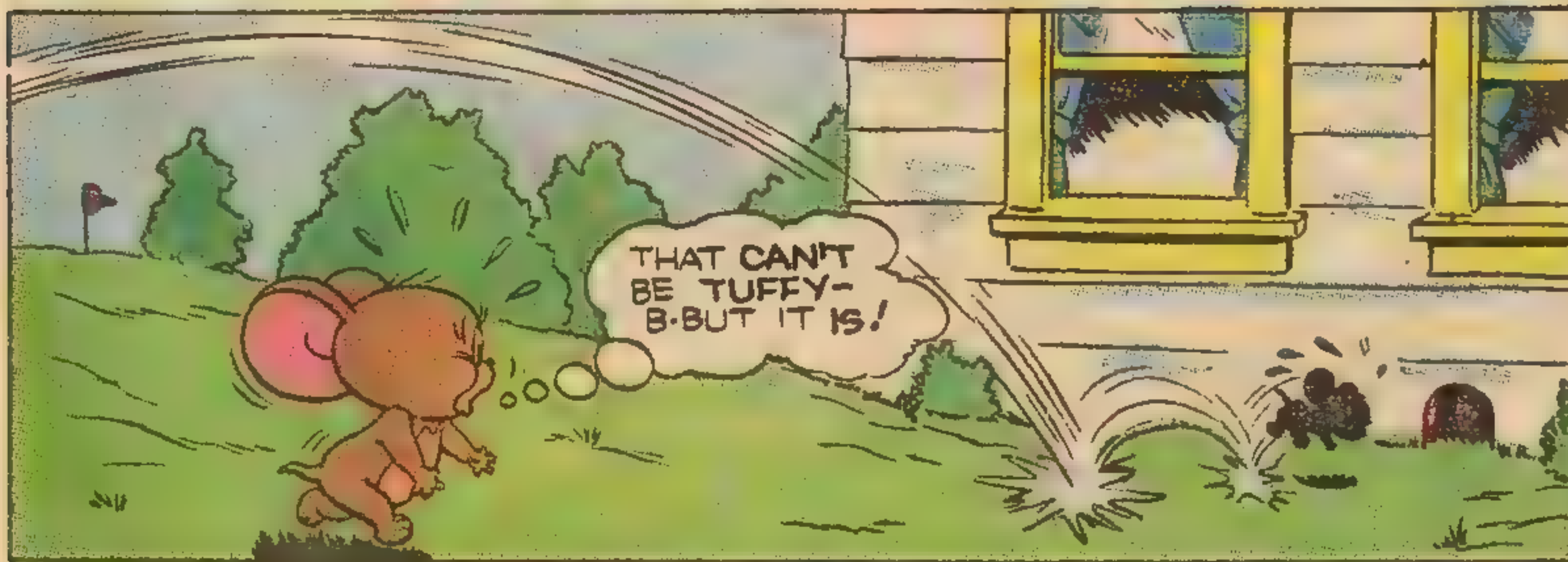
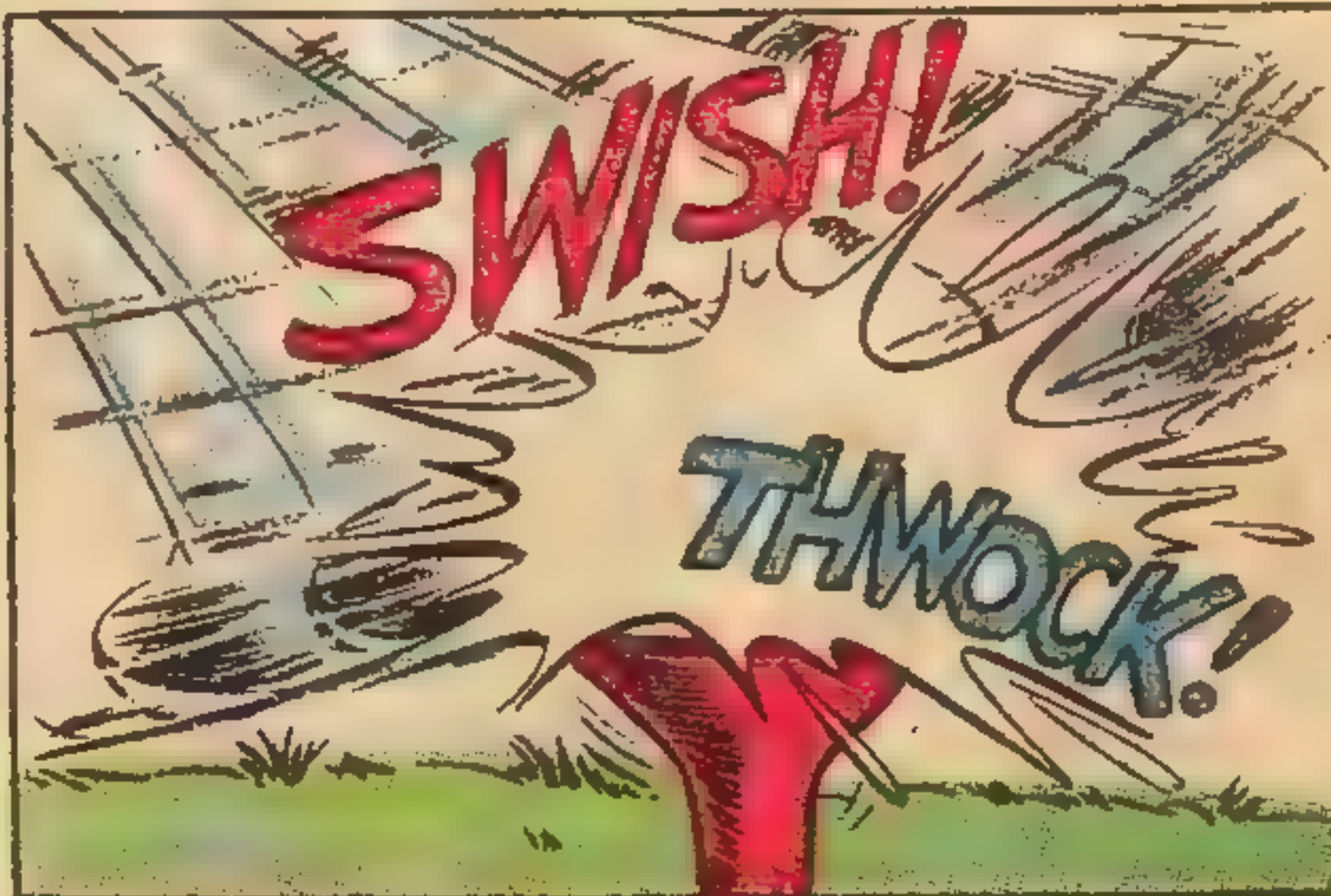
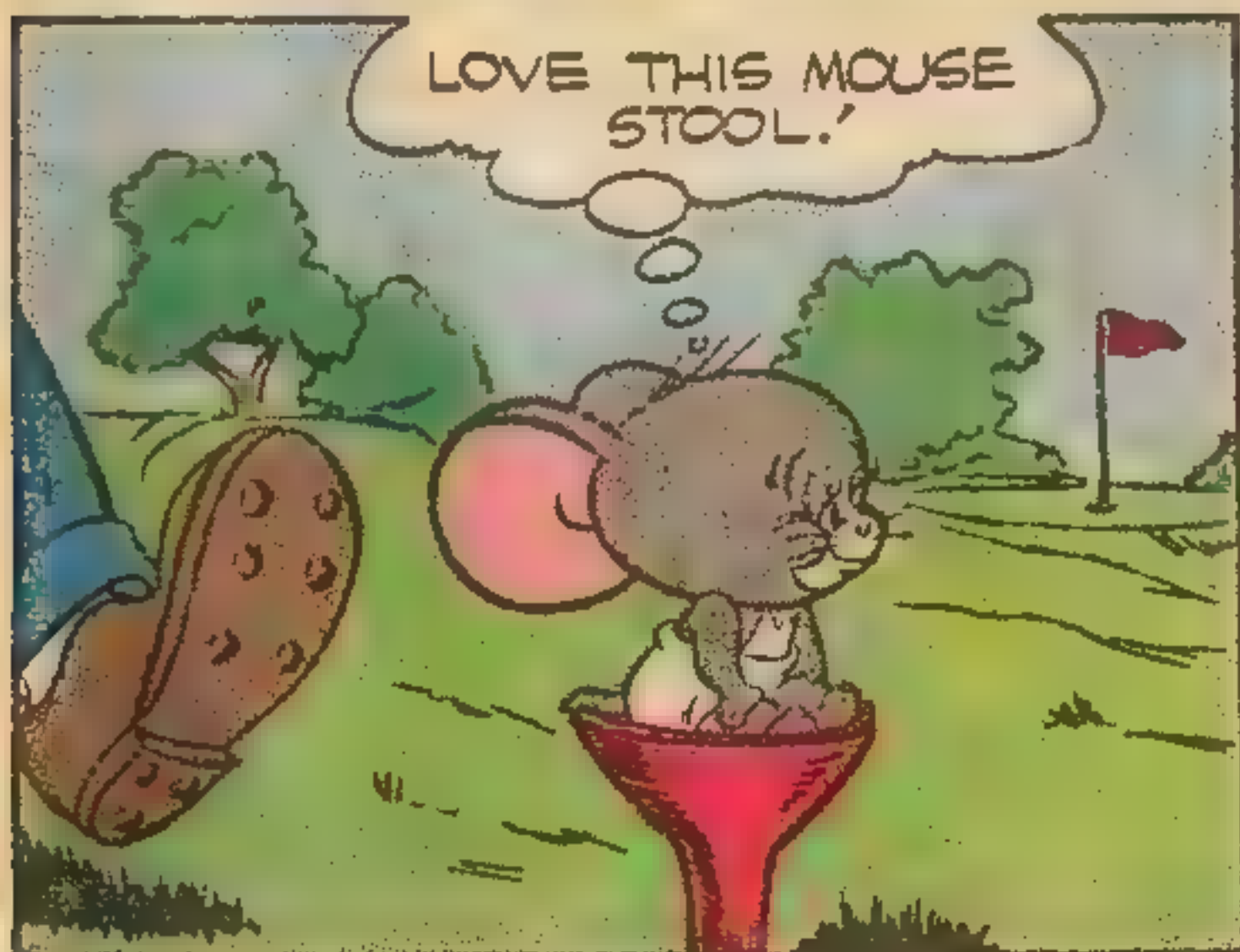
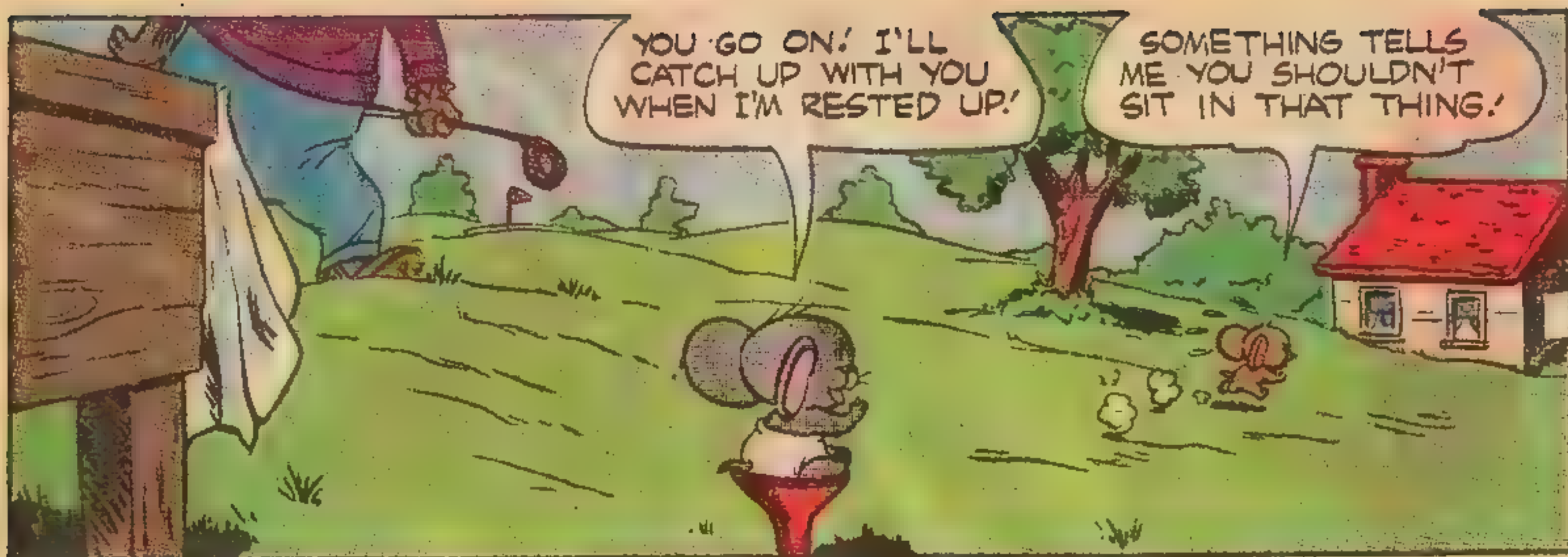
THEY DON'T MAKE
'EM IN MICE SIZE!

OH,
NO?

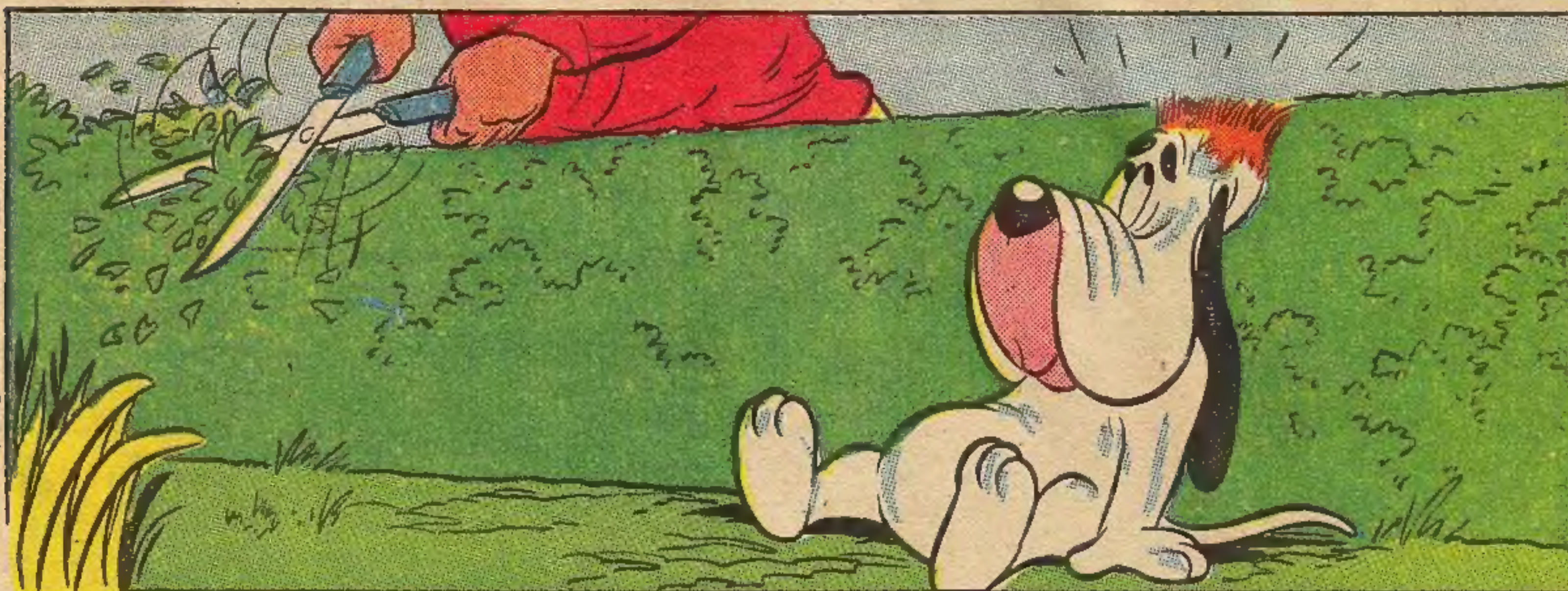
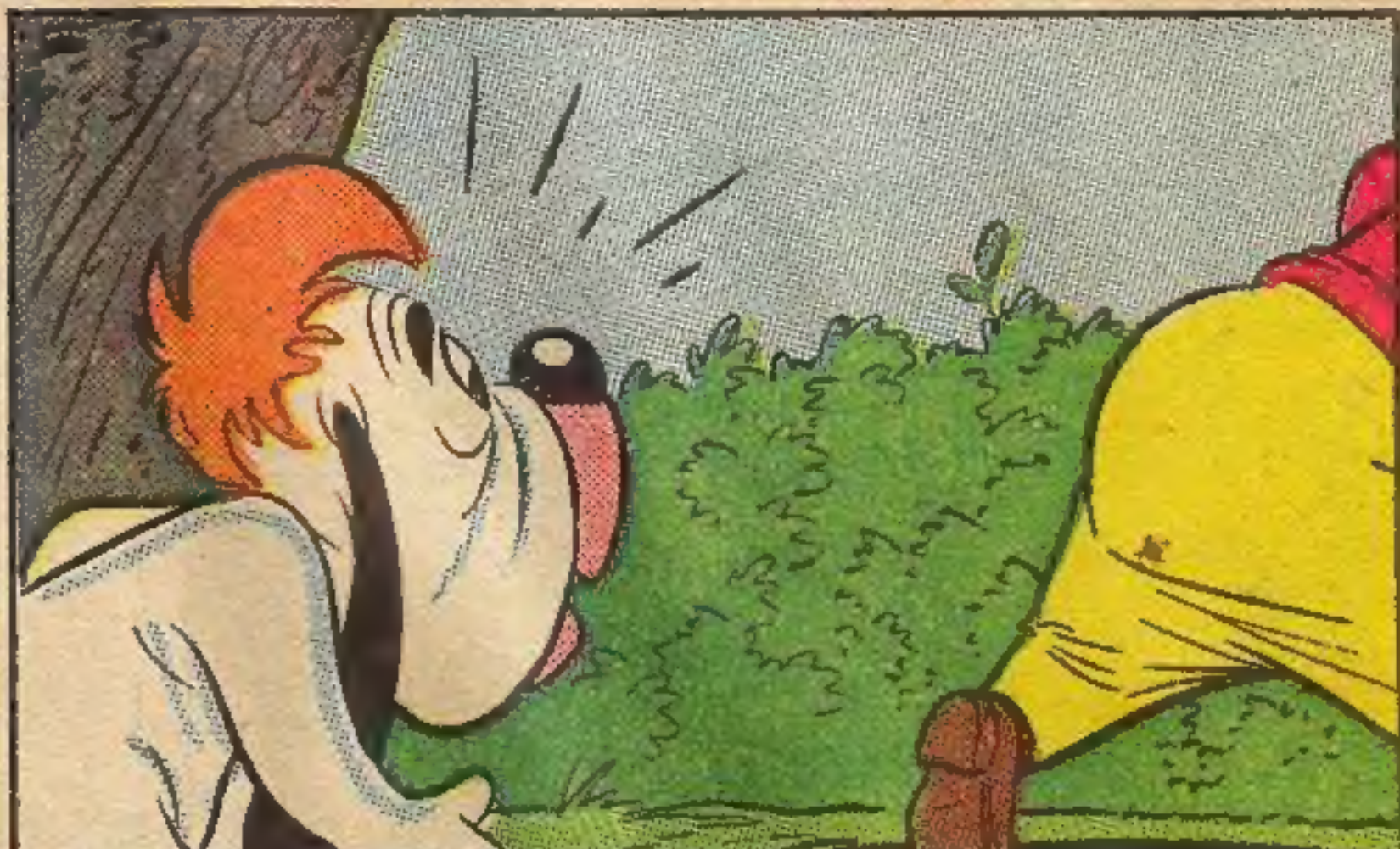
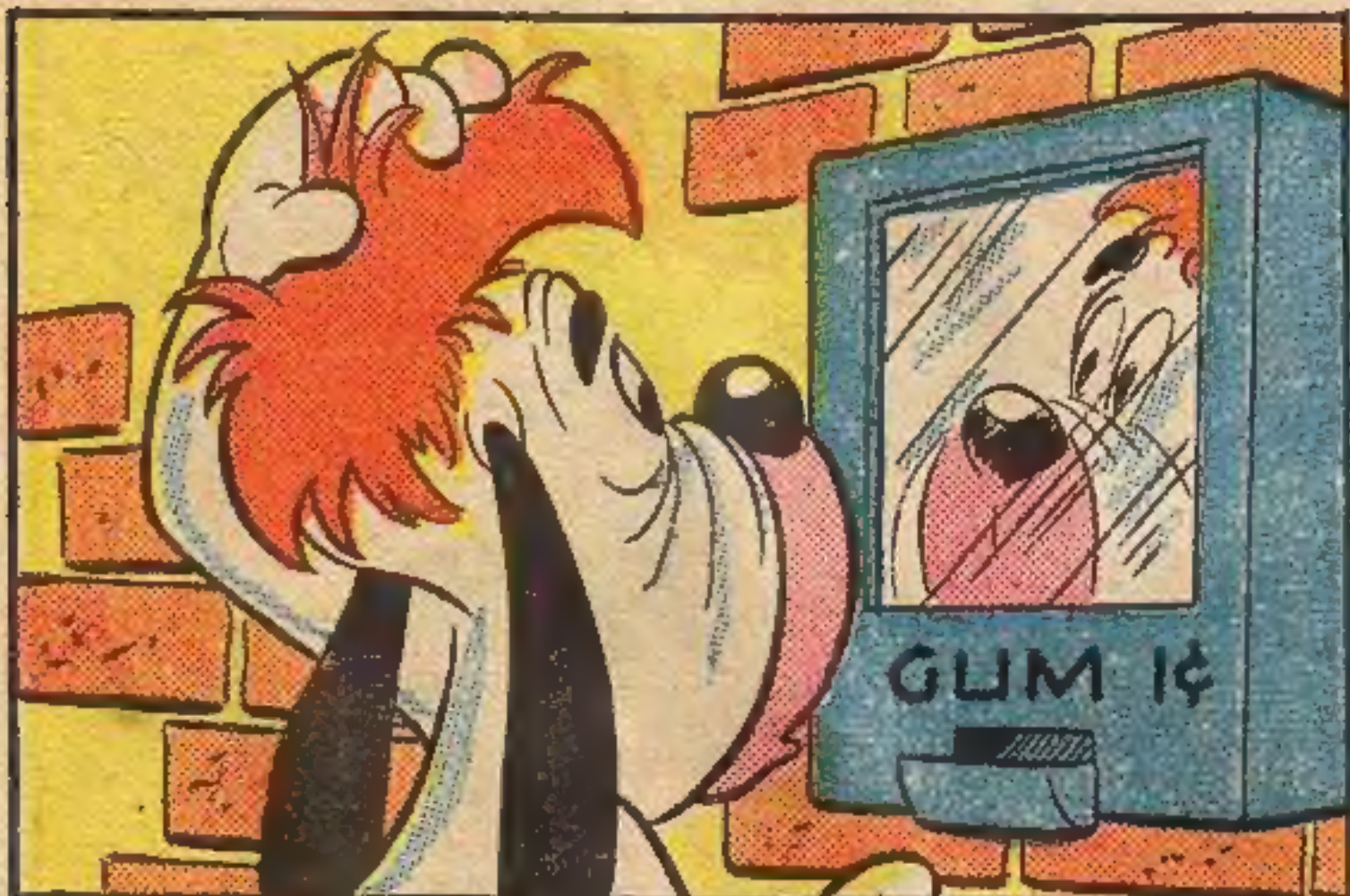
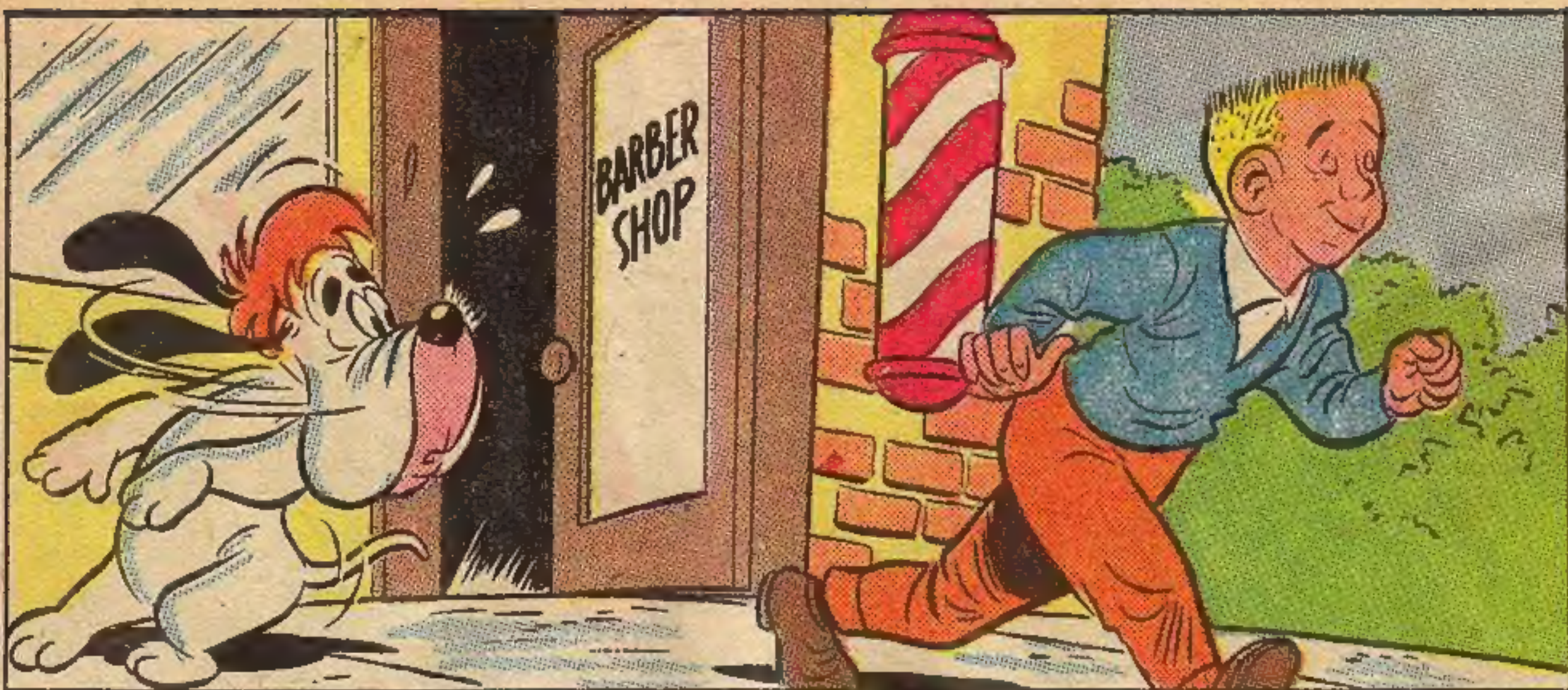
HERE'S ONE THAT LOOKS
JUST RIGHT!

IT'S A
PERFECT
FIT!

C'MON, LET'S GET
HOME!



DOOPY



Your favorite dog star of
screen and TV in another Adventure

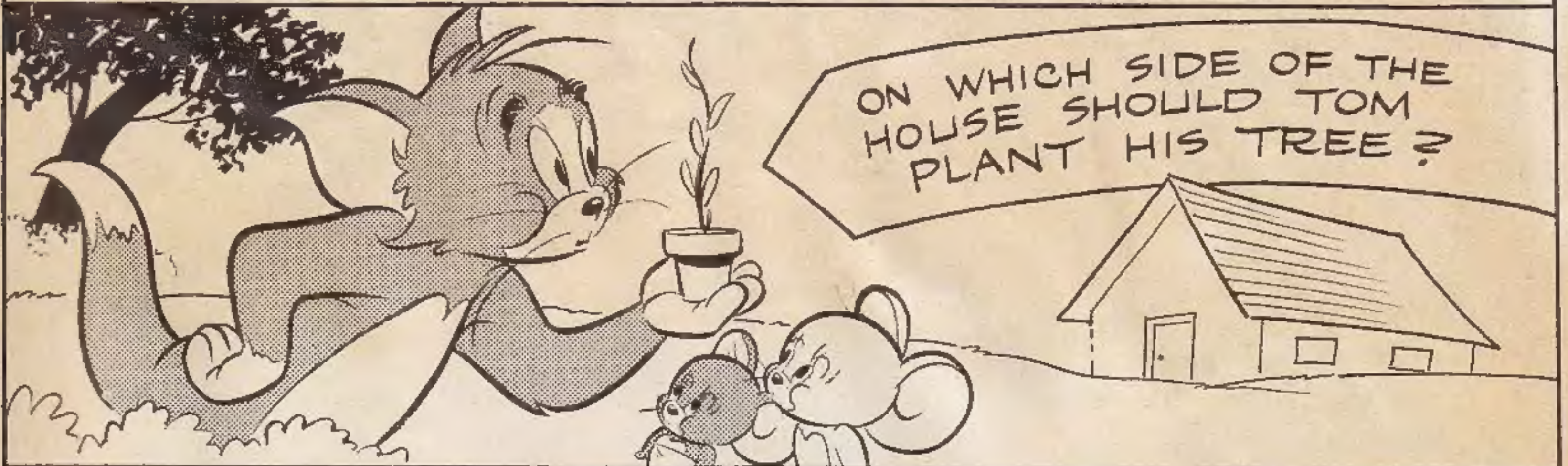
MGM's **LASSIE** COMICS

Your DELL Comics Dealer Has Copies Now! **only 10¢**



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

TOM FOOLERY



SOLVE THIS REBUS PUZZLE TO FIND OUT!

$$\text{CO} + 4 + \text{Tank} - \text{Fan} + \text{Slide} - \text{CORK} - \text{L} = \text{-----}$$

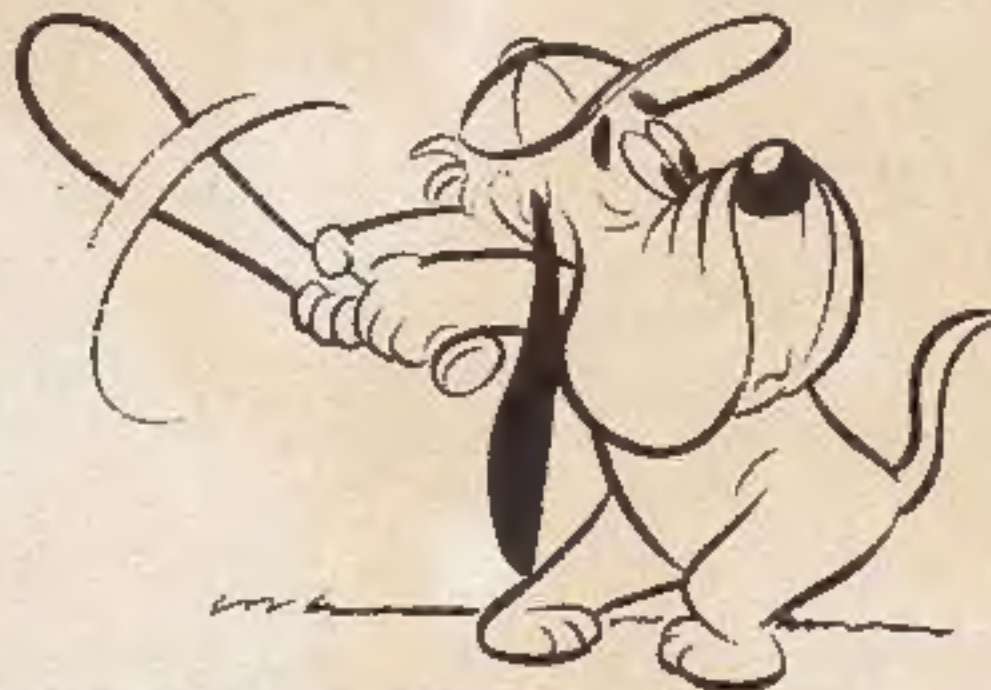
OUTSIDE!

DROOPY'S DIPPY QUESTIONS!

WHAT IS THE BEST BUTTER IN THE WORLD?



WHEN IS A BASEBALL PLAYER LIKE A SPIDER?



WHEN IS A RIVER LIKE THE LETTER "T"?

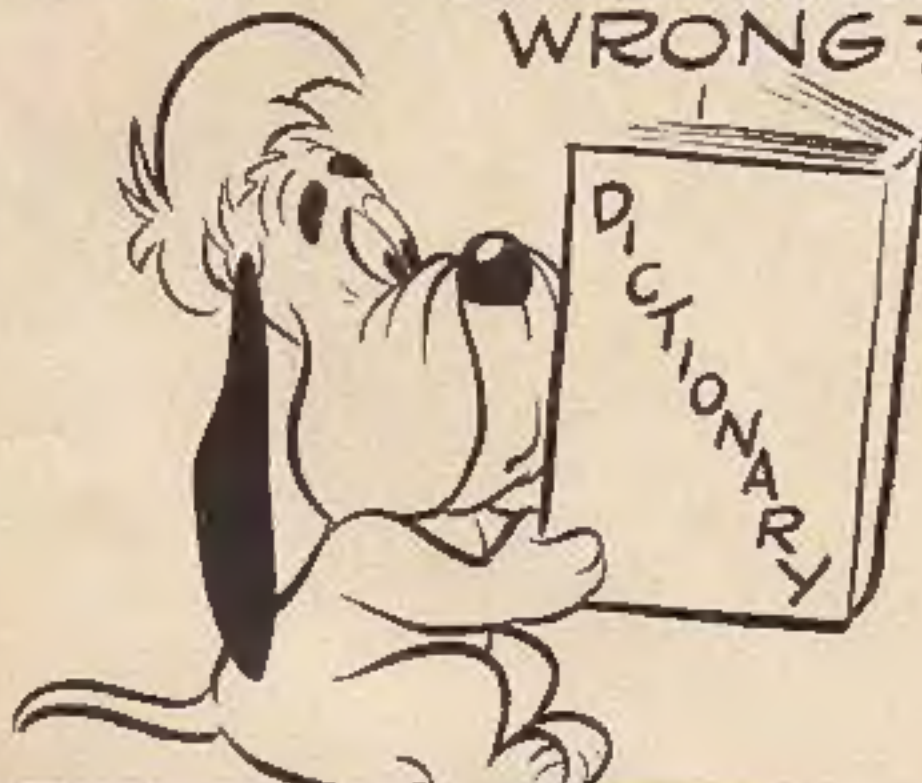


A GOAT!

WHEN HE CATCHES FLIES!

WHEN IT IS CROSSED!

WHAT WORD IS ALWAYS PRONOUNCED WRONG?



WHEN IS DROOPY LIKE AN AUTOMOBILE TIRE?



WHAT IS THE LARGEST JEWEL IN THE WORLD?



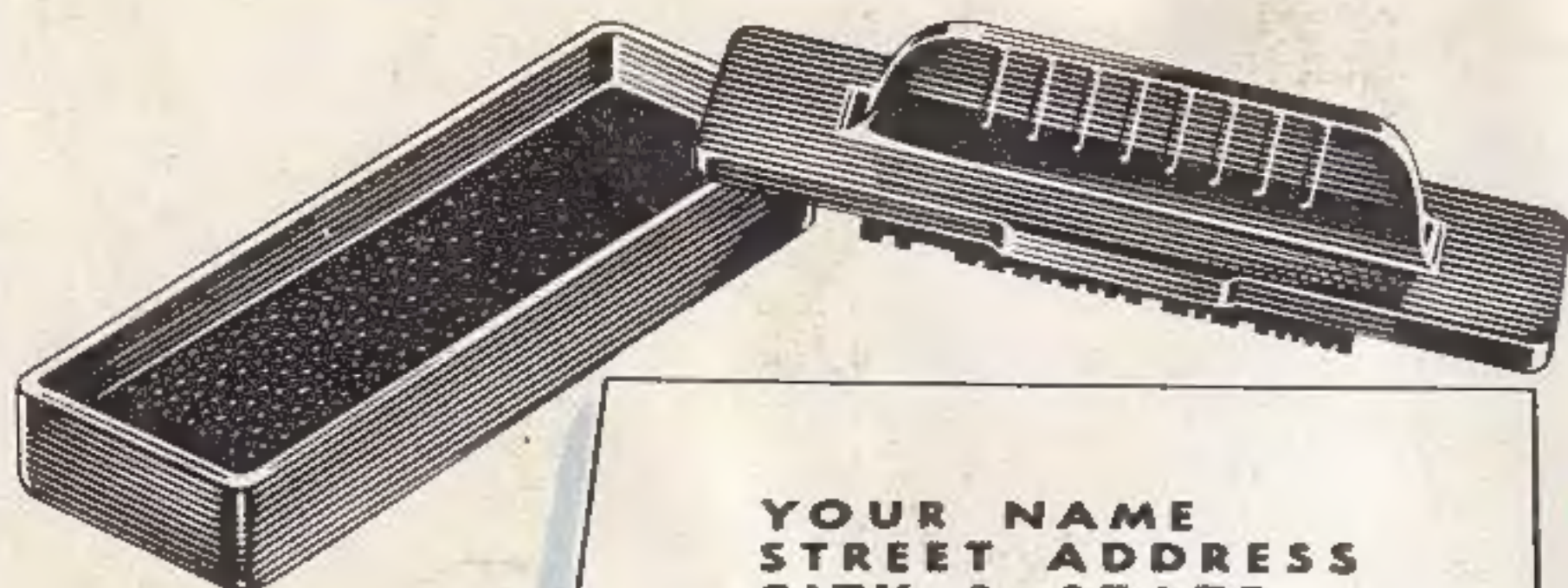
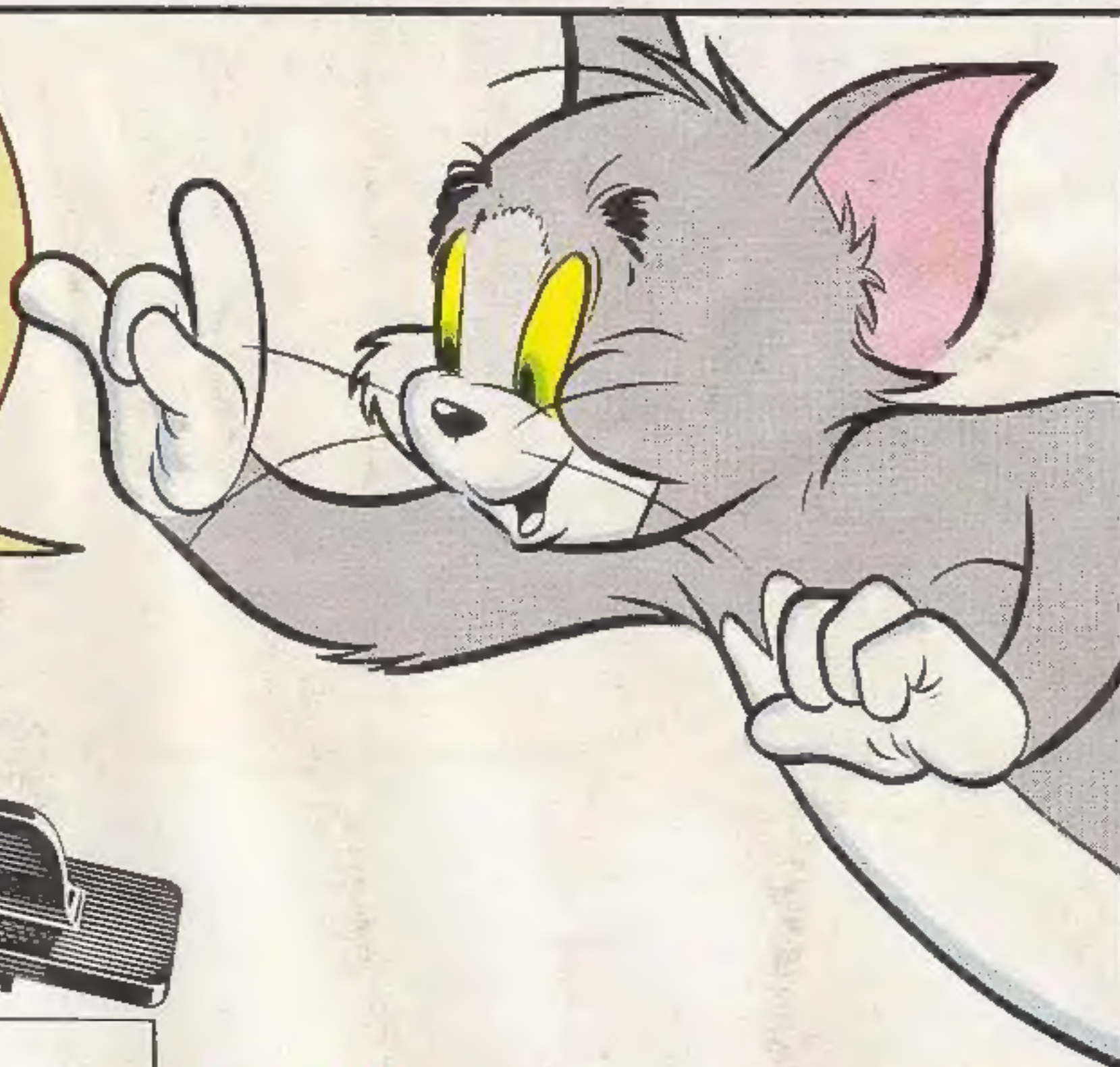
WRONG!

WHEN HE IS TIRED!

A BASEBALL DIAMOND!

EASY TO PRINT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS

WHEN YOU HAVE YOUR
OWN PERSONAL
POCKET PRINTER!



YOUR NAME
STREET ADDRESS
CITY & STATE

IMPORTANT: Print your name and address exactly as you wish it to appear in the Pocket Printer (three lines, maximum of 15 characters per line) on the coupon below. If different than coupon print on separate sheet of paper.

AND HERE'S YOUR CHANCE to get one! Every boy and girl who subscribes to Tom and Jerry comics will receive one of these handy Pocket Printers plus 12 full issues of Tom and Jerry comics, for just \$1.40. Truly a wonderful bargain for such a grand combination.

YOU CAN USE your Pocket Printer in many, many ways. It will print your name and address quickly and neatly on books, stationery, post-

cards and school papers. No more lost articles for you because your name and address will be on all of your personal possessions. But you must act now! Clip the coupon below and mail it with just \$1.40 today. If you are already a subscriber you can still take advantage of this offer. We'll send you your Pocket Printer now and start your new subscription when your present one expires.

CUT ON DOTTED LINE. PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ☐ 1 year-12 issues \$1.00
☐ 2 yrs.-24 issues \$1.85 ☐ 3 yrs.-36 issues \$2.70
Canada: ☐ 1 yr. \$1.20; ☐ 2 yrs. \$2.00; ☐ 3 yrs. \$3.00

A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome juvenile entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our credo and constant goal.

Mail To: DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC. DEPT. 5TJ
10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y.

Please enter subscription to Tom and Jerry Comics. Include special offer of pocket printer and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name Age
St. and No.
City Zone State

I am enclosing remittance for \$1.40 in full payment.

(If this is a gift subscription please fill in below. List any additional names on separate sheet)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name
St. and No.
City Zone State



A DELL4C + SLINKY SCAN